The RODGERS *and* HART *Song Book*

The Words and Music of Forty-seven of Their Songs

from Twenty-two Shows and Two Movies

Edited and with an Introduction by RICHARD RODGERS

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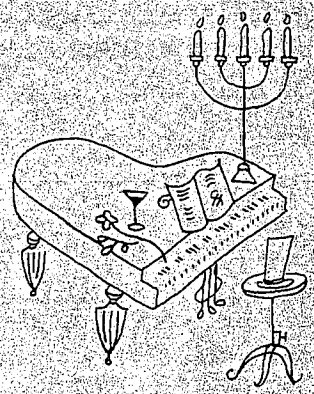

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By Oscar Hammerstein II

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Any Old Place with You

Brightly

mf

F C7 F C7

There is a rail-road a-round lov-er's lane
We'll mad-ly fly o-ver hill and down dale

mp

F C7 F C7

And the con-duc-tor is you.
In lit-tle Cu-pid's ex-press.

F C7 F

My heart goes fast-er than an-y old train,
I'm at the throt-tle and I'll nev-er fail,

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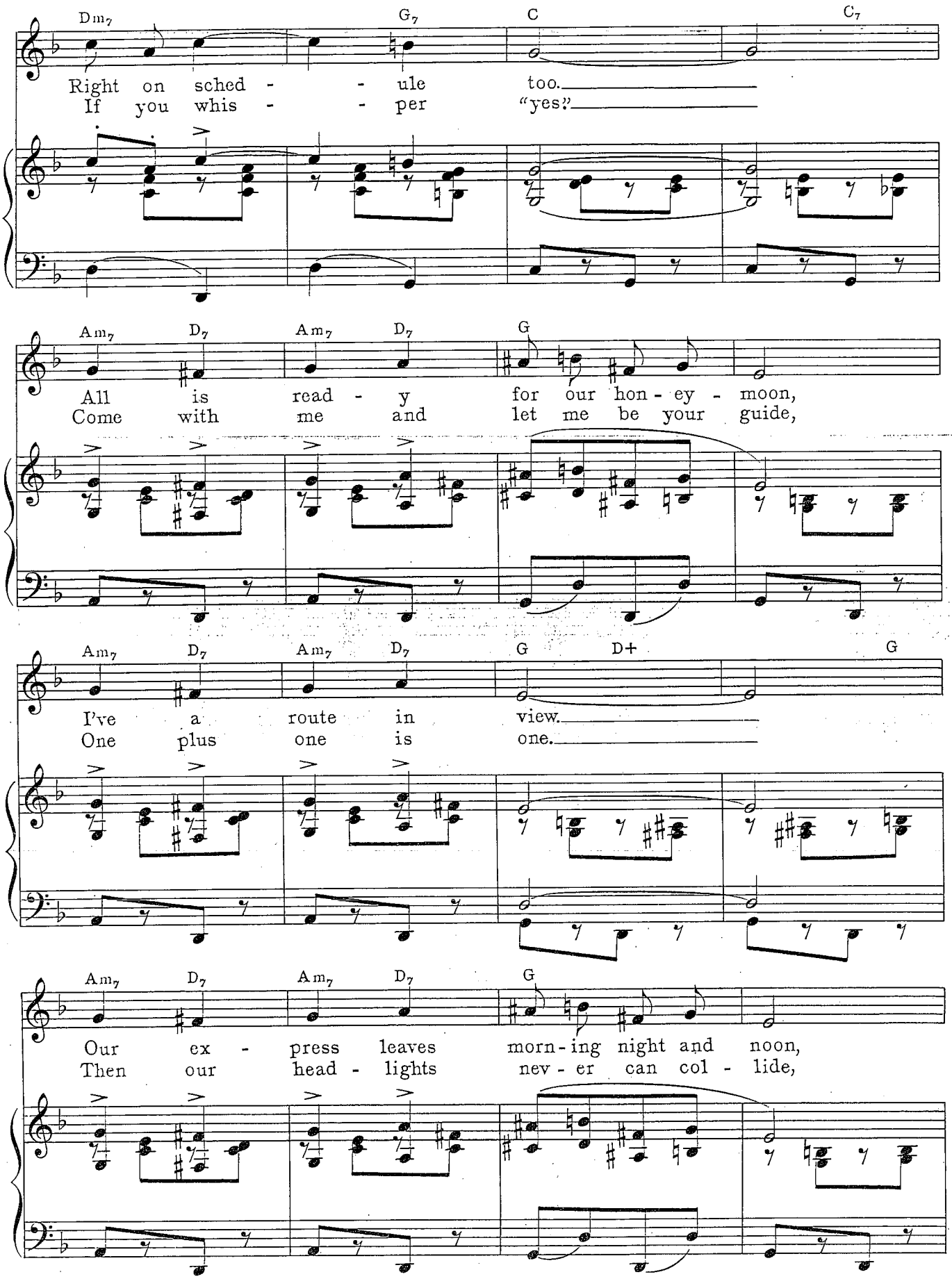
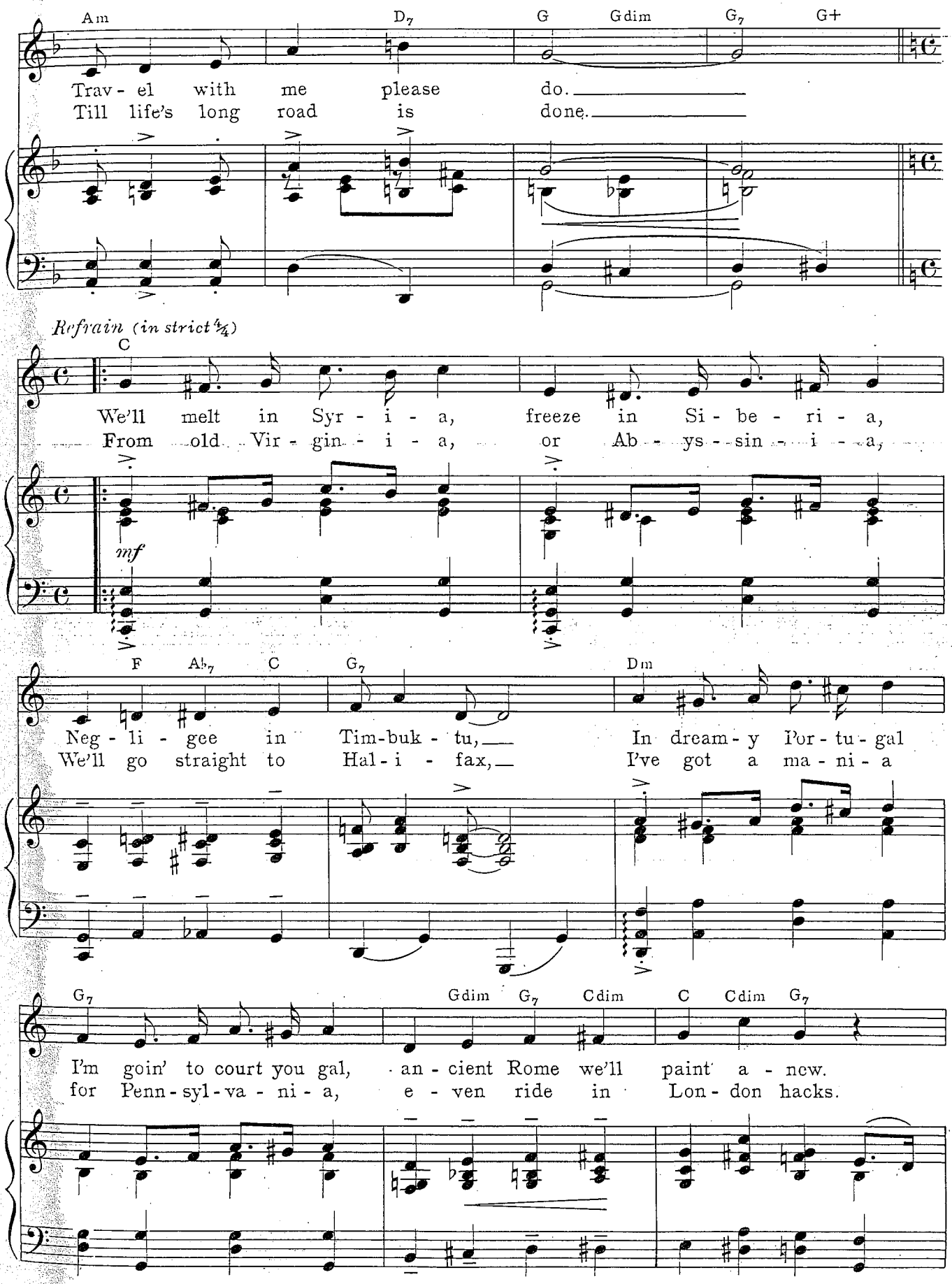

Dm7 G7 C C7
Right on sched - - ule too.
If you whis - - per "yes."
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G
All is read - y for our hon - ey - moon,
Come with me and let me be your guide,
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G D+ G
I've a route in view.
One plus one is one.
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G
Our ex - press leaves morn - ing night and noon,
Then our head - lights nev - er can col - lide,


Am D7 G Gdim G7 G+
Trav - el with me please do.
Till life's long road is done.
Refrain (in strict 4/4)
C
We'll melt in Syr - i - a, freeze in Si - be - ri - a,
From old Vir - gin - i - a, or Ab - ys - sin - i - a,
mf
F Ab7 C G7 Dm
Neg - li - gee in Tim-buk - tu, In dream - y Por - tu - gal
We'll go straight to Hal - i - fax, I've got a ma - ni - a
G7 Gdim G7 Cdim C Cdim G7
I'm goin' to court you gal, an - cient Rome we'll paint a - new.
for Penn - syl - va - ni - a, e - ven ride in Lon - don hacks.

C

Life would be cheer - i - er on Lake Su - pe - ri - or,
I'll call each dude a pest, you like in Bu - da - pest,

mf

F Ab7 C A7 Dm Cdim

How would Pe - kin do? I'm goin' to cor - ner ya
Oh for far Pe - ru! I'll go to hell for ya

f *mf*

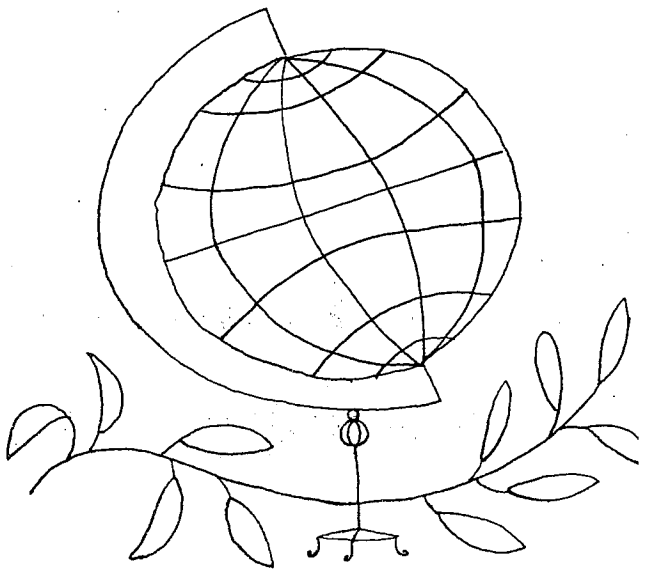
C Am G7

in Cal - i - for - ni - a, An - y old place with
or Phil - a - del - phi - a, An - y old place with

1. C Cdim G7 2. C Fm C

you. you.

f



Garrick Gaieties

Moderately

mf

sf

D A7 D G D A7

We bring dra-ma to your great me - trop-o - lis, We are the lit-tle thea - tre

p

D A7 F B♭

group. Each of us has built a small a - crop-o - lis to hold our

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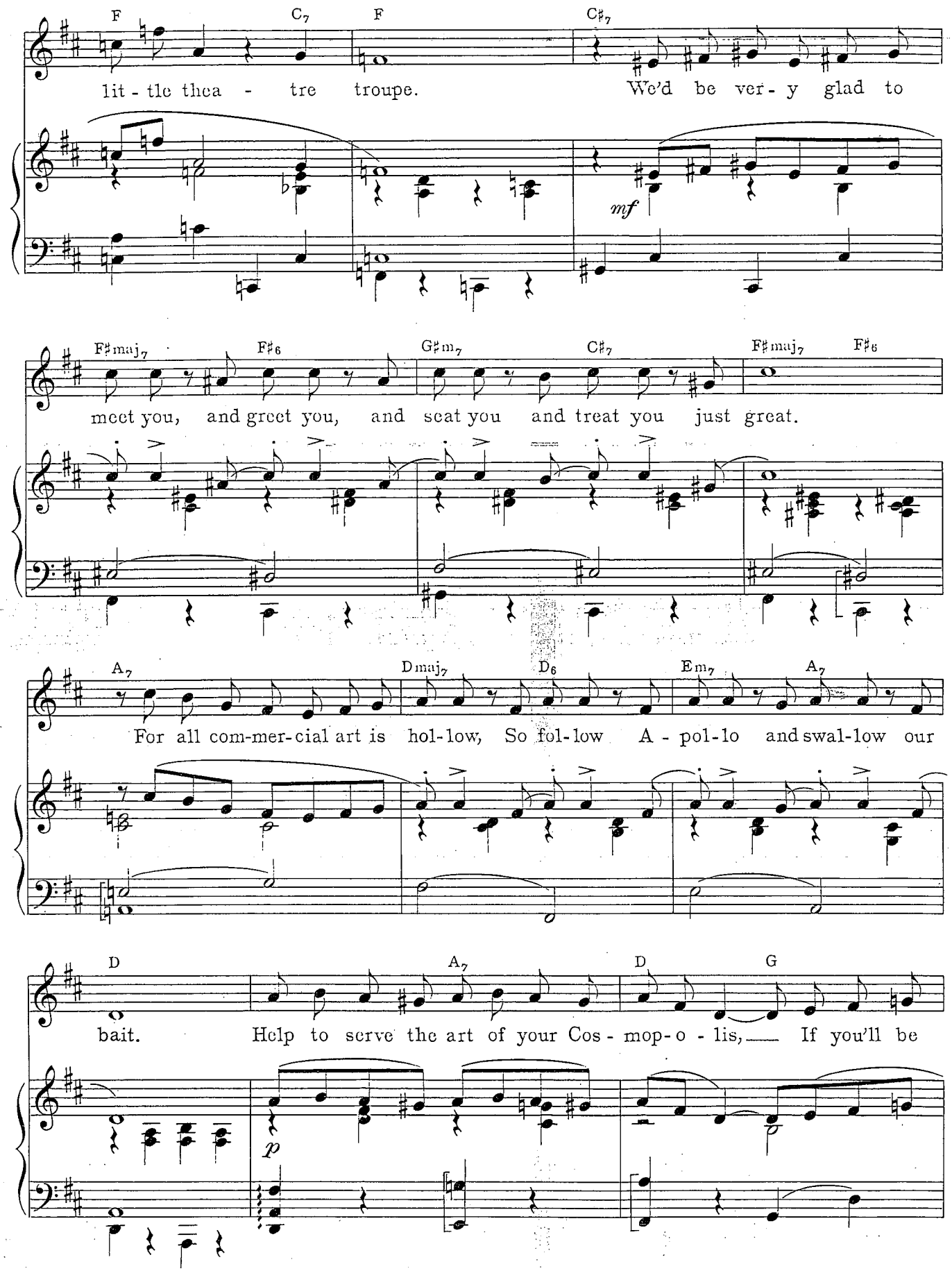

F C7 F C#7
lit - tle thea - tre troupe. We'd be ver - y glad to
mf
F#maj7 F#6 G#m7 C#7 F#maj7 F#6
meet you, and greet you, and seat you and treat you just great.
A7 Dmaj7 D6 Em7 A7
For all com-mer-cial art is hol-low, So fol-low A - pol-lo and swal-low our
D A7 D G
bait. Help to serve the art of your Cos - mop - o - lis, If you'll be
p

D A7 D G D Ddim Em7 A7

one of us, Each son of us will wel- come you at the

D A7 D G6 D A7 D A+ D

gate.

f *dim.*

Patter

A+7 D A7 D A7

The neigh-bor-hood Play-house may shine be - low the Mac - y - Gim- bel line,
— Pro-vince-town Play-house still owns the art of Ro - bert Ed - mond Jones,
— your at - ten - tion, man - y thanks we've brought a - long sub-scrip - tion blanks,

mp leggiero

D G Em A7

It was built to make a ride for peo - ple on Fifth Av - e - nue. To
From the clas - sic dra - ma we're a no - ta - ble se - ces - sion - ist. We've
For the ac - tor's Thea - tre that the au - di - ence may glo - ry in. The

D A7 D A7

Yeats and Synge and Shaw and such we add an o - ri - en - tal touch, We
e - ven made the cen - sors feel the ver - i - ty of Gene O' Neill, The
dear old "Serv - ant in the House" the "Pride of Mis - ter Ran - kin Touse," And

D G A7 D

bring out the aes - thet - ic soul you did - n't know you have in you! We
mean - ing does - n't mat - ter if the man - ner is ex - pres - sion - ist! Our
plays by Hen - rik Ib - sen in a man - ner quite Vic - tor - i - an! We

F♯m C♯7 F♯m C♯7

like to serve a mild dish of folk lore quaint - ly child - ish Or
one great con - tri - bu - tion to art is re - vo - lu - tion! Our
spurn the bed - room dra - mas with he - roes in pa - ja - mas, For

F♯m C♯7 F♯m C♯7

some-thing Os - car Wilde - ish, in a pan-to - mime or dance. Grand
mood is ver - y "Roosh - in" you can tell it at a glance. Our
things that pleased our Ma - mas such as Can-di - da's ro - mance. We

D A7 D A7

Street folk we nev - er see 'em they think the place is a mu - seum And we
bare stage may look fun - ny but it saves us lots of mon - ey And we
wear the sock and bus - kin to the taste of old John Rus - kin And we

D G A7 D

know just what we do, Be - cause we al - ways take a chance!
know just what we do, Be - cause we al - ways take a chance!
know just what we do, Be - cause we nev - er take a chance!

1, 2.

The
For

f

dim.

3.

f

sf

Dialogue: The Garrick Gaieties is coming down the street!
Here's where we meet our meat!

mf

sf

Refrain

D Em7 A7 D Em7 A7

Gild-ing the Guild Gild-ing the Guild,

p

D Em7 A7 D A7

We pos-sess a fine ar - tis-tic touch— Mon-ey does-n't count, not much!

D Em7 A7 D F♯m7 B7

Shu-berts may say, Art does - n't pay,

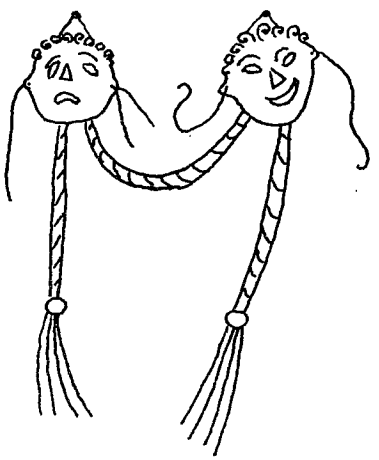
Em7 Gm D Dm Em7 A7 D

But we've built this co - zy lit-tle shack, Tho we lack Shu-bert's Jack!

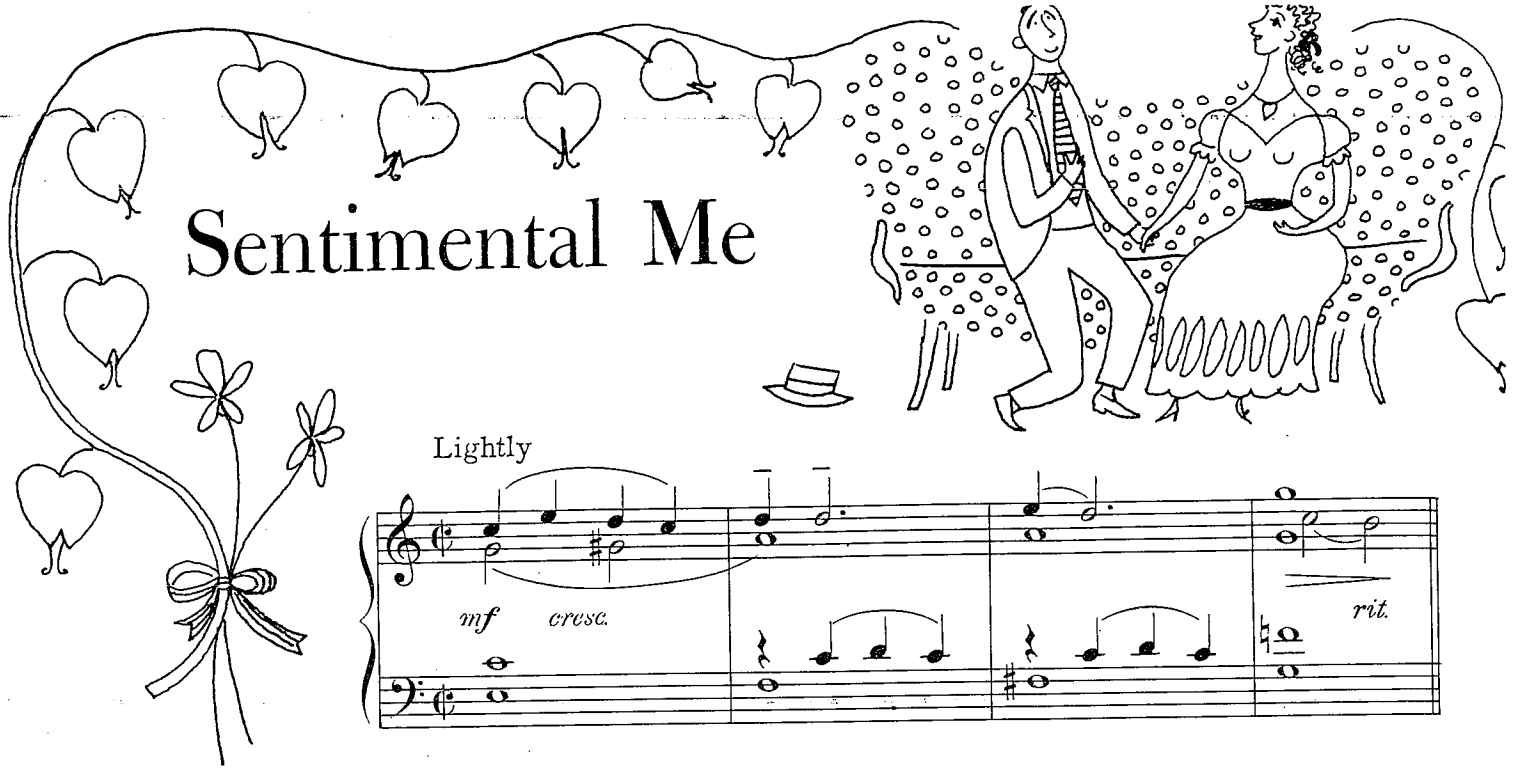
Em Ddim D D+ Em7 A7 D

In our cute lit-tle build-ing We're gild-ing the Guild!—

f



Sentimental Me



Lightly

mf *cresc.* *rit.*

C Gdim G_7 Cdim C

Look at me a - gain, dear; Let's hold hands and then, dear, Sigh in
Dar - ling you're so hand-some, Strong and clev - er and some-times you

p *a tempo*

D_7 G_7 C

cho - rus; It won't bore us, to be sure;
seem, dear, Like a dream, dear, that came true.

mf

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C Gdim G7 Cdim C

There's no mean - ing to it, Yet we o - ver - do it, With a
That's why I picked you out; Bet - ter men I threw out Of my

p

D7 G7 C Ab C Ab

rel - ish that is hell - ish to en - dure;
liv - ing room while giv - ing room to you;

mf

F G7 C

I am not the kind that mere - ly flirts;
I would rath - er read of love in books;

marcato

D7 Dm G7

I just love and love un - til it hurts.
Love is much more pain - ful than it looks.

Refrain (gracefully)

C+7 F G7 G+7 C C+

Oh, sen - ti - men-tal me and poor ro - man-tic you;

mp

F G7 G+7 C G7 C Dm7 Fm6

Dream-ing dreams is all that we can do; We hang a - round all day and

mp

Dm7 G7 G+7 C Gm A7 A7(♭5) G Ddim

pon - der, While both of us grow fond - er The Lord knows where we're

D7 Dm7 G7 C7+ F G7 G+7

wan-der - ing to! I sit and sigh; you sigh and sit up -

mf *mp*

C C+ F G_7 $G+_7$

on my knee; We laugh and cry, and nev-er dis-a-

C G_7 C Dm_7 Fm_6 Dm_7 G_7 $G+_7$

gree; A mil-lion kiss-es we'll make theft of Un-

C G+ C E_7 Am Dm_7 C $G+_7$

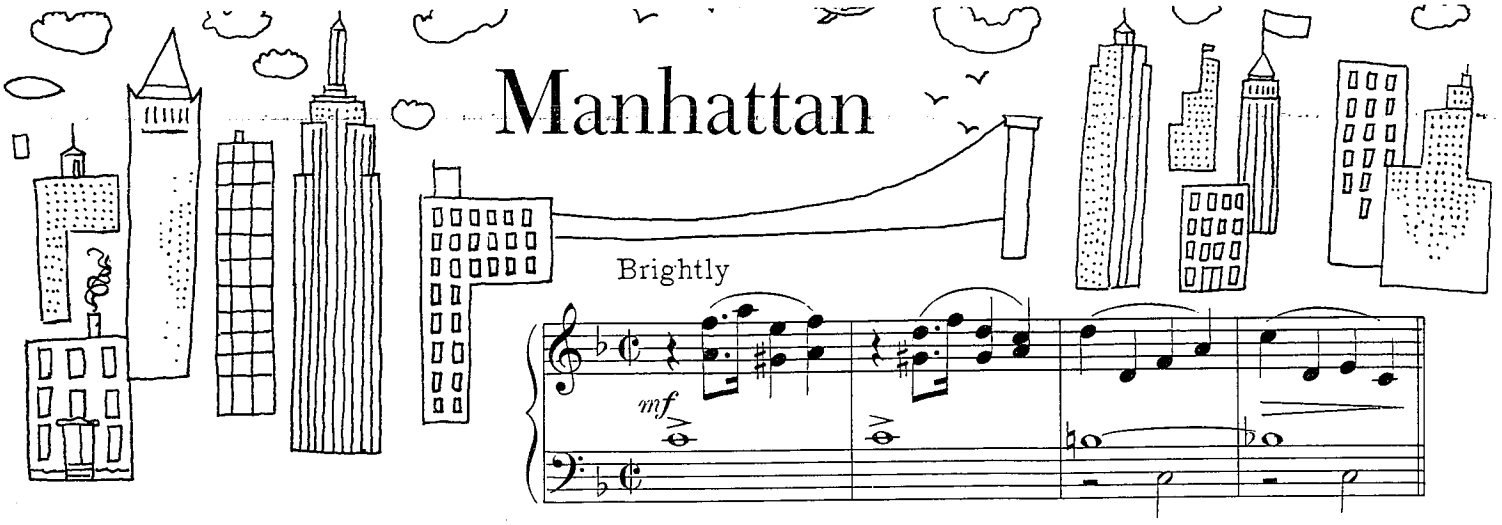
til there's noth-ing left of Poor ro-man-tic you and sen-ti-men-tal

1. C C_7 F $C+_7$ 2. C Fm_7 C

me. Oh, me.

f

Manhattan



Brightly

mf

F Bb Bbm F Bb Bbm F

Sum-mer jour-neys to Ni - ag - 'ra, And to oth- er plac- es ag- gra - vate all our

p

Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 F6 F Bb Bbm

cares; We'll save our fares; I've a co - zy lit - tle flat in

F Bb Bbm F F9 D7 Gm Bbm6 C7

what is known as old Man-hat-tan, We'll set - tle down right here in town.

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Refrain (gaily, but not fast)

F Fdim Gm7 C7 Fmaj7

We'll have Man-hat - tan, The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too;
We'll go to Green-wich Where mod - ern men itch To be free;
We'll go to Yonk- ers Where true love con-quers In the wilds;
We'll have Man-hat - tan The Bronx and Stat - en Is - land too;

mp

F6 Fdim Gm7 C7 C+ F Gm7 C7

It's love - ly go - ing through the Zoo;
And Bowl-ing Green you'll see with me;
And starve to - geth- er, dear in Childs'
We'll try to cross Fifth Av - - en - ue;

F Fdim Gm7 C7 Edim Dm

It's ver - y fan - cy On old De - lan - cey Street, you know;
We'll bathe at Bright - on, The fish you'll fright - en When you're in;
We'll go to Cone - y And eat bo - logn - y on a roll;
As black as on - yx We'll find the Bron - nix Park Ex - press;

A Fm G7 Dm7 Fm G7 Gm7 C7

The sub-way charms us so, When balm-y breez-es blow
Your bath-ing suit so thin Will make the shell-fish grin
In Cen-tral Park, we'll stroll Where our first kiss we stole,
Our Flat-bush flat I guess Will be a great suc-cess.

mf

F Fdim Gm7 C7

To and fro; And tell me what street com-pares with Mott Street
Fin to fin; I'd like to take a sail on Ja-mai-ca
Soul to soul; Our fu-ture ba-bies we'll take to A-bie's
More or less; A short va-ca-tion On In-spir-a-tion

mp

Fmaj7 F6 Fdim Gm7 C7 C+

in Ju-ly, Sweet push carts gen-tly glid-ing
Bay with you; And fair Can-ar-sie's Lake we'll
I-rish Rose, I hope they'll live to see it
Point we'll spend And in the sta-tion house we'll

Cm D7 Gm7 B♭m

by; The great big cit - y's a won-d'rous toy Just
view; The cit - y's bus - tle can-not de - stroy The
close; The cit - y's clam - or can nev - er spoil The
end But Civ - ic Vir - tue can-not de - stroy The

F G7 F Fdim G7 Gm7 C7

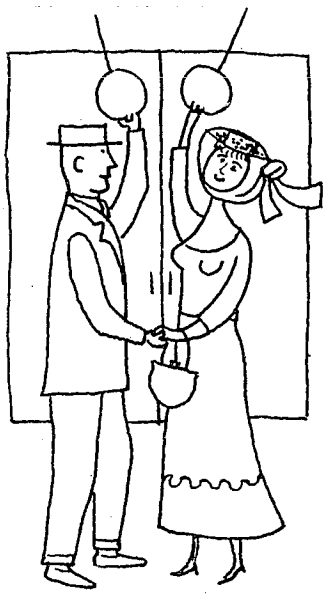
made for a girl and boy, We'll turn Man-hat-tan In - to an isle of
dreams of a girl and boy, We'll turn Man-hat-tan In - to an isle of
dreams of a boy and goil, We'll turn Man-hat-tan In - to an isle of
dreams of a girl and boy, We'll turn Man-hat-tan In - to an isle of

1. F C7 2. F B♭ F6

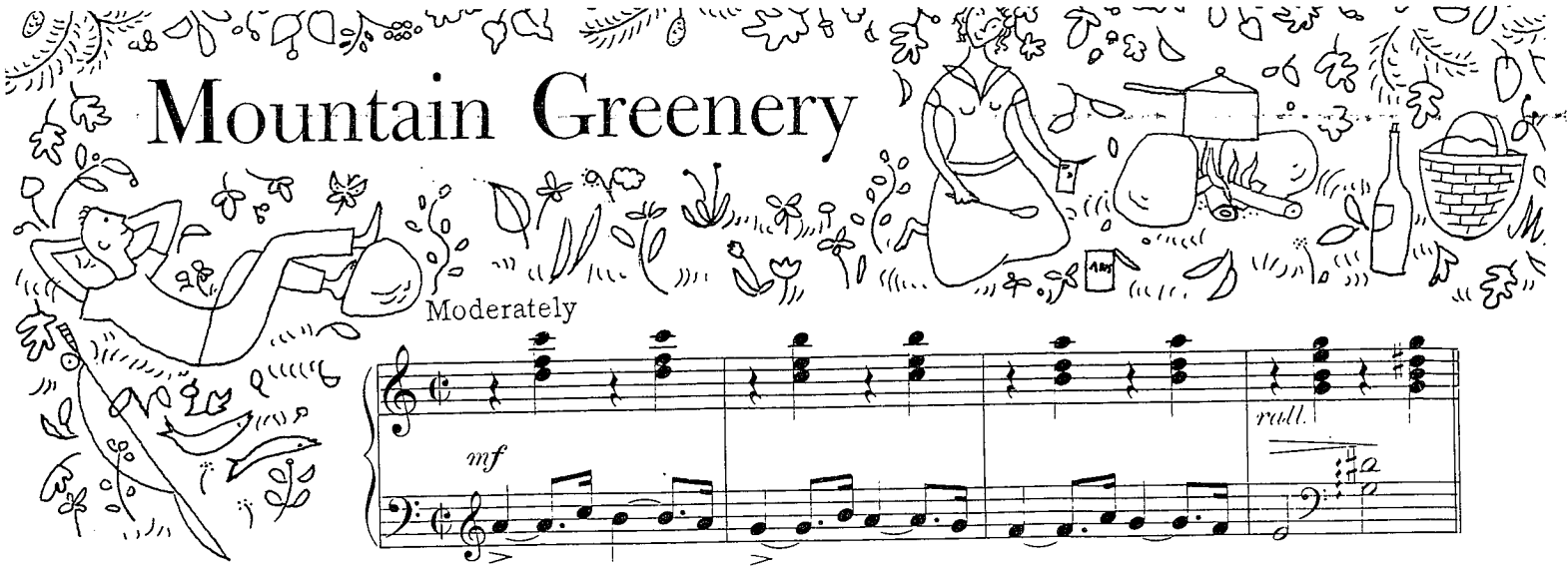
joy.
joy.
joy.

joy.

mf *mf*



Mountain Greenery



Moderately

mf

rall.

C C+ F6 B♭ G7 C

On the first of May It is mov - ing day;
Sim - ple cook - ing means More than French cui - sines.

p a tempo grazioso

Em Em7 Am F D7 G G+ C Am6 Adim

Spring is here, so blow your job, Throw your job a - way;
I've a ban - quet planned which is sand - wich - es and beans,

G G+ C F D7 G7

Now's the time to trust To your wan - der - lust.
Cof - fee's just as grand With a lit - tle sand.

poco a poco cresc.

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E7 Am G G7

In the cit - y's dust you wait, Must you wait? Just you wait:
Eat and you'll grow fat - ter, boy, S'mat - ter, boy? 'At - ta boy!

un poco rit.

Refrain (Cheerfully)

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

In a moun-tain green - er - y, Where God paints the scen - er - y,
In a moun-tain green - er - y, Where God paints the scen - er - y,

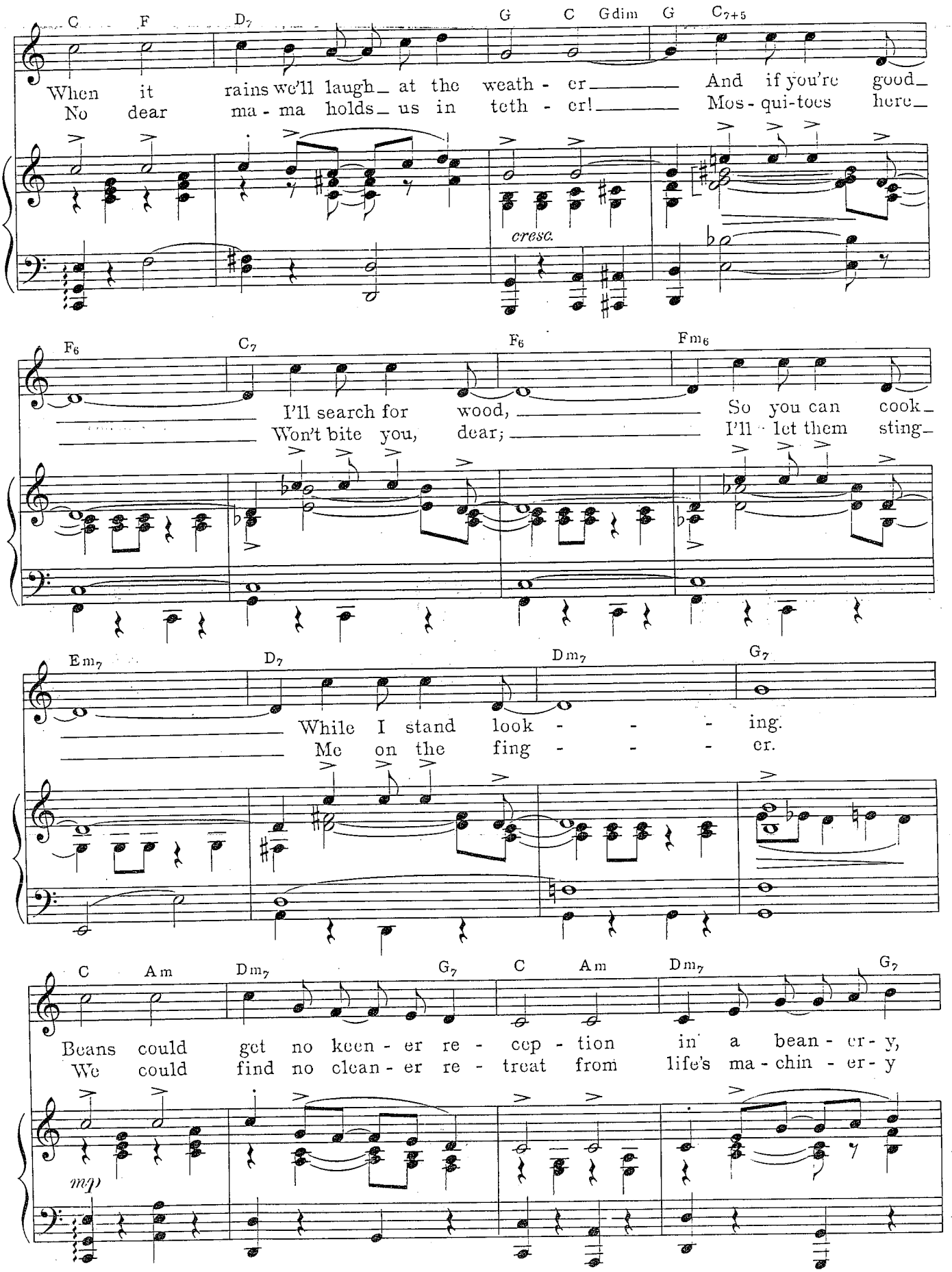
p-f a tempo

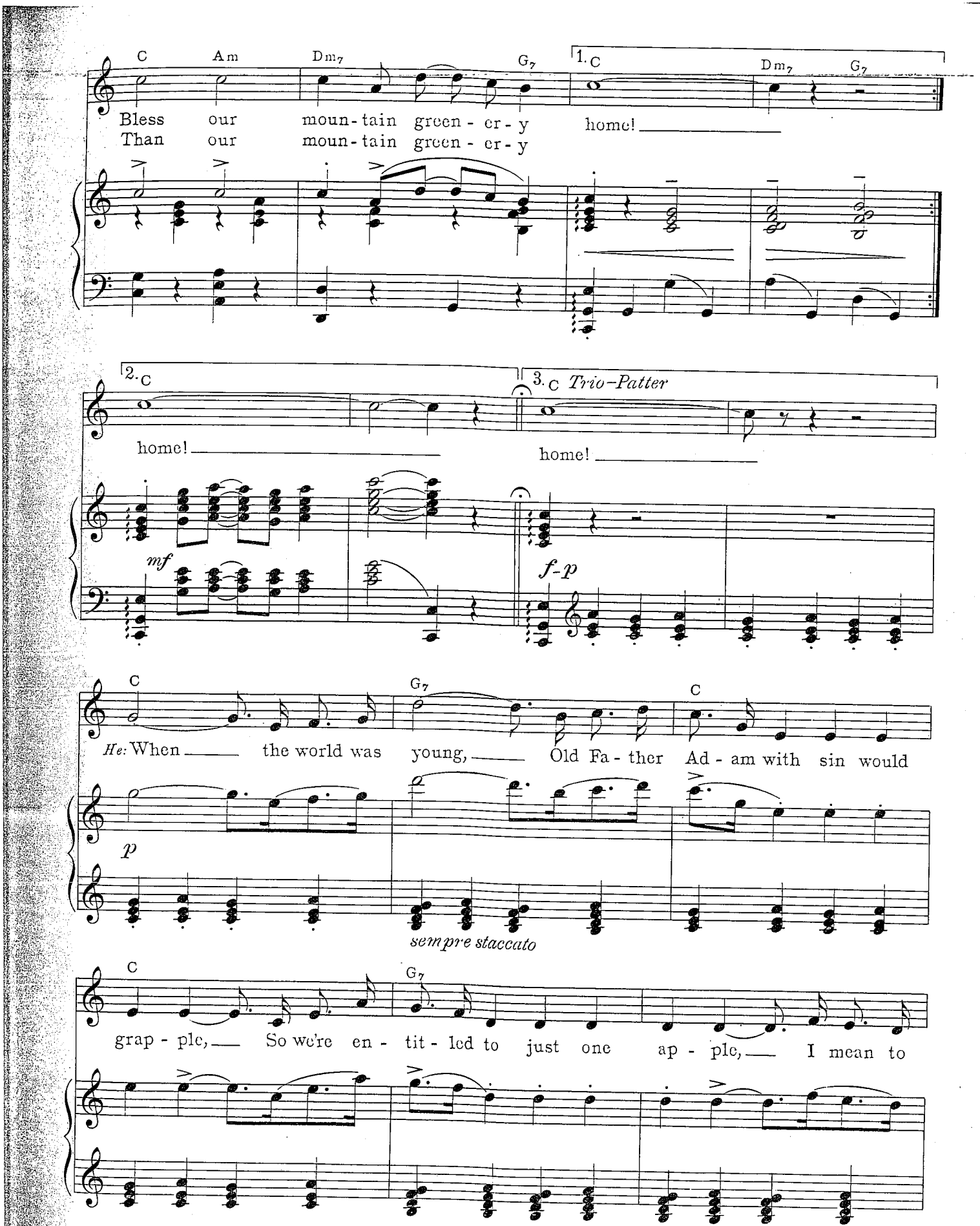
C F D7 G Am7 Gdim G

Just two craz - y peo - ple to - geth - er; _____
Just two craz - y peo - ple to - geth - er; _____

C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

While you love your lov - er, let Blue skies be your cov - er-let,
How we love se - ques - ter-ing Where no pests are pest - er-ing,


C F D7 G C Gdim G C7+5
When it rains we'll laugh at the weath - er And if you're good
No dear ma - ma holds us in teth - er! Mos - qui-toes here
cresc.
F6 C7 F6 Fm6
I'll search for wood, So you can cook
Won't bite you, dear; I'll let them sting
Em7 D7 Dm7 G7
While I stand look - - - ing.
Me on the fing - - - er.
C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7
Beans could get no keen - er re - cep - tion in a bean - er - y,
We could find no clean - er re - treat from life's ma - chin - er - y
mp


C Am Dm7 G7 1. C Dm7 G7
Bless our moun-tain green-er-y home!
Than our moun-tain green-er-y
2. C
home!
3. C Trio–Patter
home!
mf
f-p
C G7 C
He: When the world was young, Old Fa-ther Ad-am with sin would
p
sempre staccato
C G7
grap-ple, So we're en-tit-led to just one ap-ple, I mean to

C

make ap - ple sauce.

C

She: Un - - der-neath the

(over L.H.)

mf

p

G_7

bough We'll learn a les - son from Mis - ter O - mar; Be-neath the

C

stacc.

G_7

eyes of no Pa and no Ma Old La - dy Na - ture is boss.

C

Em

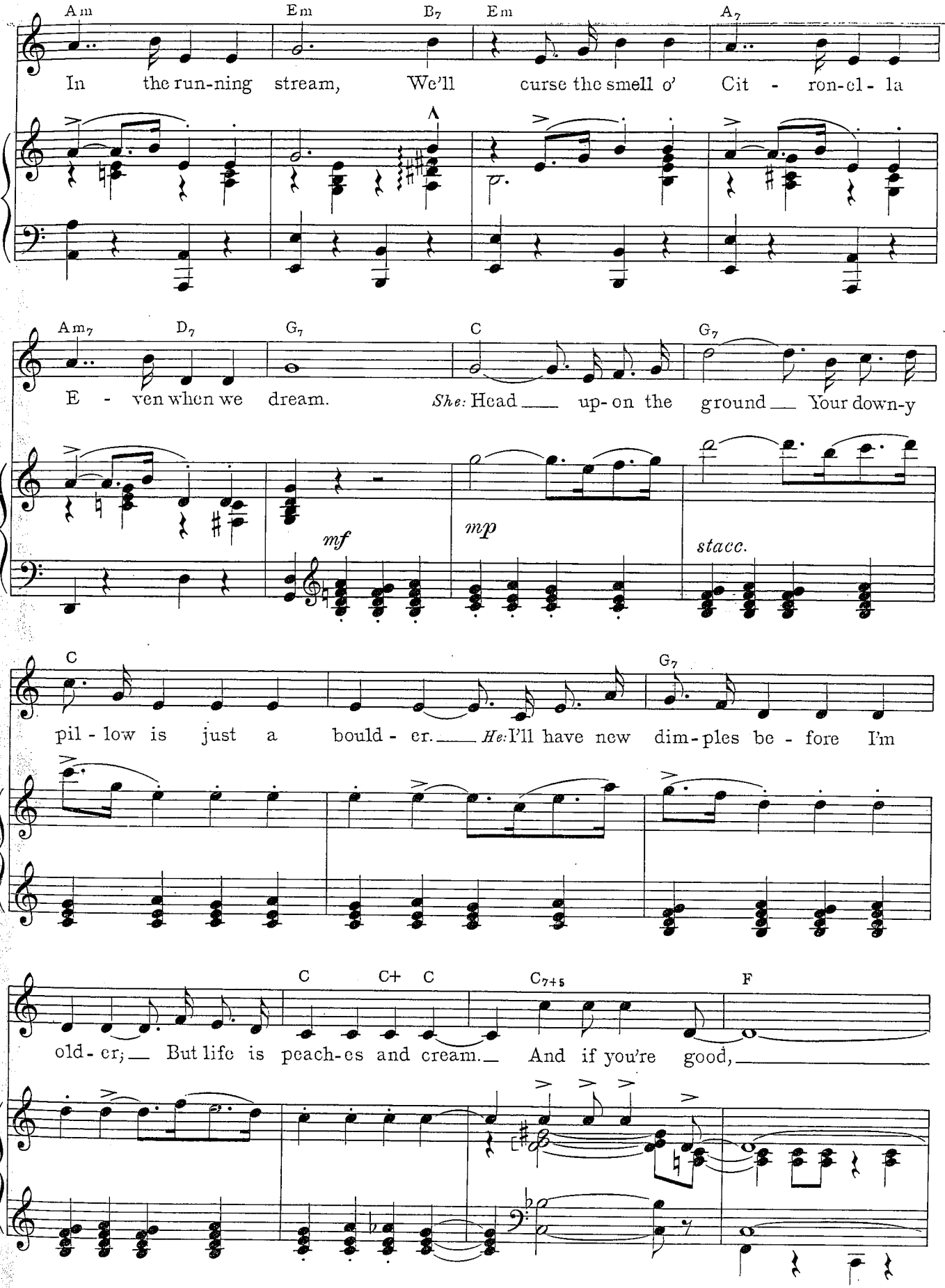
A_7

He: Wash-ing dish - es, Catch - ing fish - es

(over L.H.)

mf

mp


Am Em B7 Em A7
In the run-ning stream, We'll curse the smell o' Cit - ron-el - la
Am7 D7 G7 C G7
E - ven when we dream. She: Head up-on the ground Your down-y
mf mp stacc.
C G7
pil - low is just a bould - er. He: I'll have new dim-ples be - fore I'm
C C+ C C7+5 F
old - er; But life is peach-es and cream. And if you're good,

C7 F Fm6 Em7

I'll search for wood, So you can cook.

D7 Dm7 G7 C Am

While I stand look - - - ing. Beans could

mp

Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7 C Am

get no keen - er re - cep - tion in a bean - er - y. Bless our

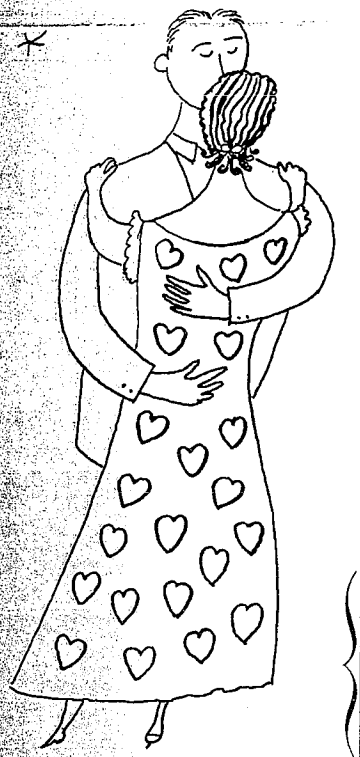
Dm7 G7 C

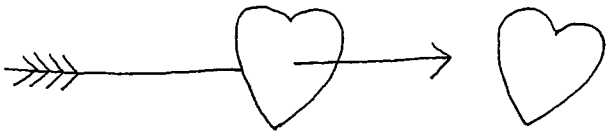
moun-tain green - er - y home.

f

Ped.

Here in My Arms





Moderately and leisurely

F Bb F Dm

I know a mer- ry place
I know a pret - ty place

mf *p* *dolce*

Bb6 C7 F Bb6 F Bb F Dm Bb6 C7

Far from in - tru - sion. It's just the ver- y place For your se -
At your com- mand, sir; It's not a cit- y place, Yet near at

F Am Ab Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Fm

clu - sion. There you can while a - way Days as you
hand, sir; Here, if you loll a - way, Two hearts can

mp

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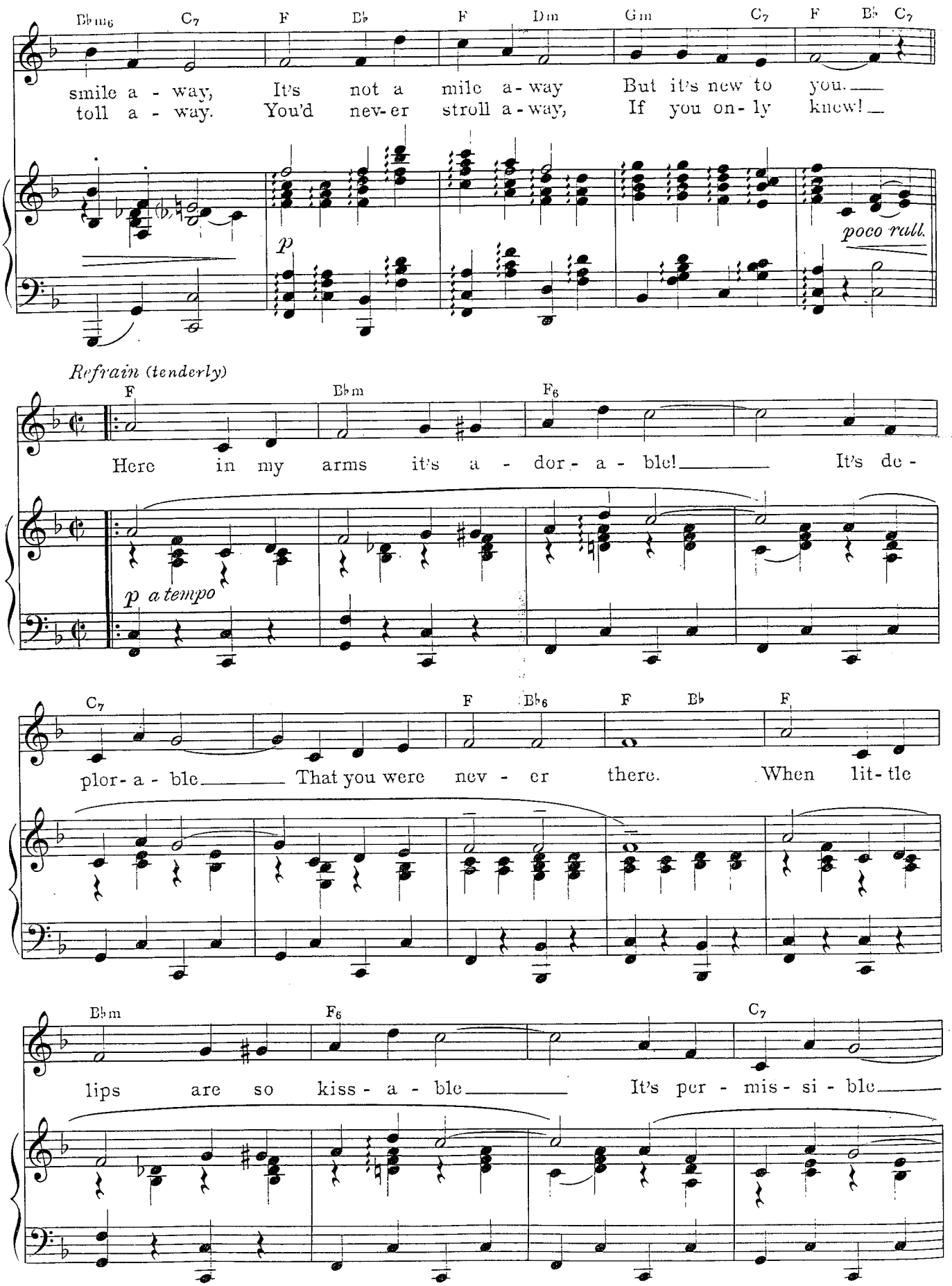

B♭m6 C7 F B♭ F Dm Gm C7 F B♭ C7
smile a - way, It's not a mile a - way But it's new to you.
toll a - way. You'd nev - er stroll a - way, If you on - ly knew!
p
poco rall.
Refrain (tenderly)
F B♭m F6
Here in my arms it's a - dor - a - ble! It's de -
p a tempo
C7 F B♭6 F B♭ F
plor - a - ble That you were nev - er there. When lit - tle
B♭m F6 C7
lips are so kiss - a - ble It's per - mis - si - ble

F Bb6 F Bb Gb7

For me to ask my share Next to my heart it is

mf cresc.

Bb F Fmaj7 Dm7 G7 Gm7

ev- er so lone - ly, I'm hold - ing on - ly air,

C7+5 F Bbm F

While here in my arms it's a - dor - a - ble! It's de-

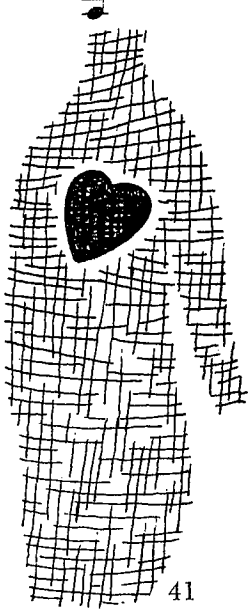
p

C7 F Bb6 1. F C7 2. F

plor- a - ble That you were nev - er there. there.

mf sf

Ped.



Blue Room

Moderately

mf *p*

not fast

Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7

He: All my fu - ture plans, Dear, will suit your plans, Read the lit - tle
She: From all vis - i - tors And in - quis - i - tors, We'll keep our a -

p

Bb F Bb F Fmaj7 Bb Fmaj7

blue prints; Here's your moth - er's room, Here's your
part - ment; I won't change your plans, You ar -

8va

mf *p*

Bb Fmaj7 Bb F Bb F

broth - er's room, On the wall are two prints.
range your plans Just the way your heart meant;

8va

mf

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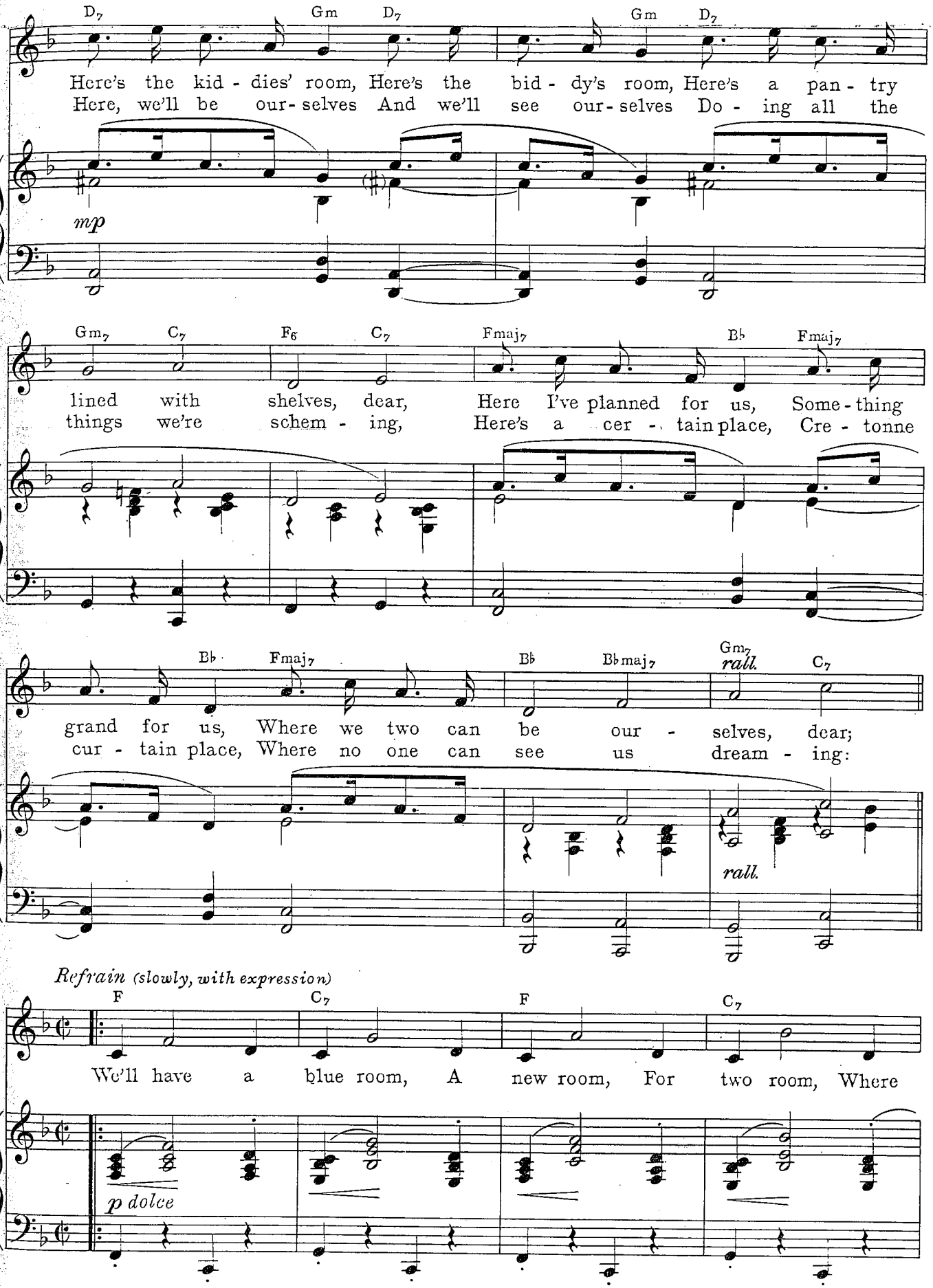

D7 Gm D7 Gm D7
Here's the kid - dies' room, Here's the bid - dy's room, Here's a pan - try
Here, we'll be our - selves And we'll see our - selves Do - ing all the
mp
Gm7 C7 F6 C7 Fmaj7 B♭ Fmaj7
lined with shelves, dear, Here I've planned for us, Some - thing
things we're schem - ing, Here's a cer - tain place, Cre - tonne
B♭ Fmaj7 B♭ B♭maj7 Gm7 rall. C7
grand for us, Where we two can be our - selves, dear;
cur - tain place, Where no one can see us dream - ing:
rall.
Refrain (slowly, with expression)
F C7 F C7
We'll have a blue room, A new room, For two room, Where
p dolce

F F7 B♭ Gm7 F G7

ev - 'ry day's a hol - i - day Be - cause you're mar - ried to

mf

Gm7 C7 F C7 F

me. Not like a ball - room A small room, A

p

C7 F F7 B♭

hall room, Where {I / you} can smoke {my / your} pipe a - way, With

mf

F B♭ C7 F C7

{your / my} wee head up - on {my / your} knee. We will thrive on, keep a - live on

R.H.

F C7 Gm7 C7

Just noth-ing but kiss - es, With Mis-ter and Mis - sus

mf

Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7 F C7

On lit-tle blue chairs. {You sew your / I'll wear my} trous-seau, And

p

F C7 F F7 B♭ Gm7

Rob-in - son Cru-soe is not so far from world-ly cares As our

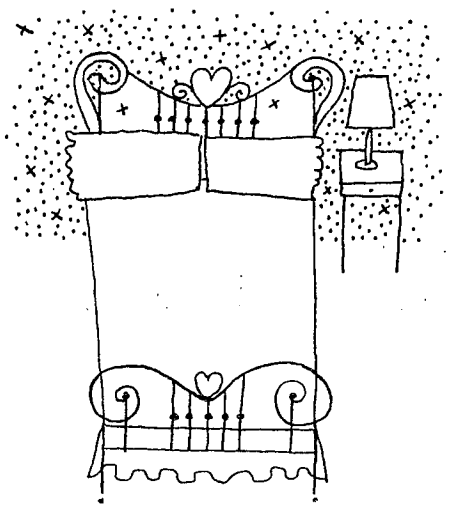
mf

F Gm7 C7 1. F Gm7 C7 2. F

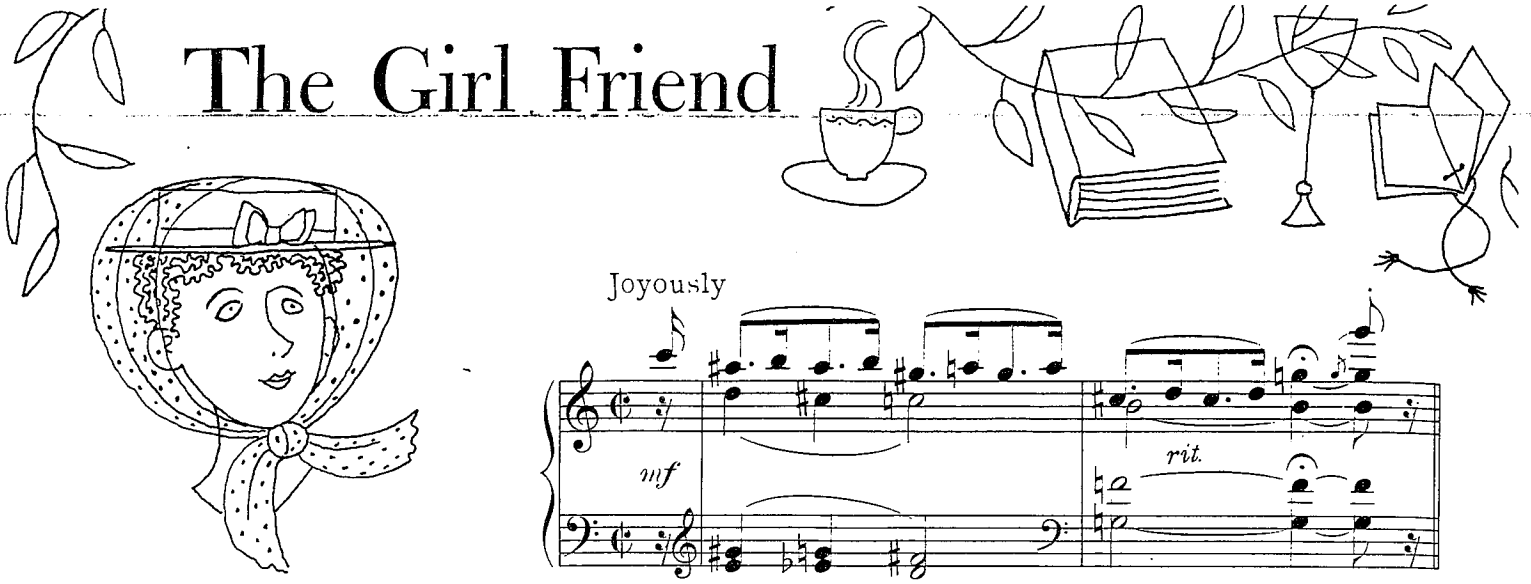
blue room far a-way up-stairs! stairs!

poco rall. *mf*

Ped. ✻



The Girl Friend



Joyously

mf

rit.

C

He: My girl's the kind of girl for stead - y com - pa - ny. It's stead - y com - pa - ny That I pre - fer. When in the Charles - ton dance I want to bump a knee, I want to

She: He's ver - y short on looks but long on de - cen - cy, He's long on de - cen - cy, He's ver - y tame. But he has made an aw - ful hit with me since he, A hit with

p a tempo

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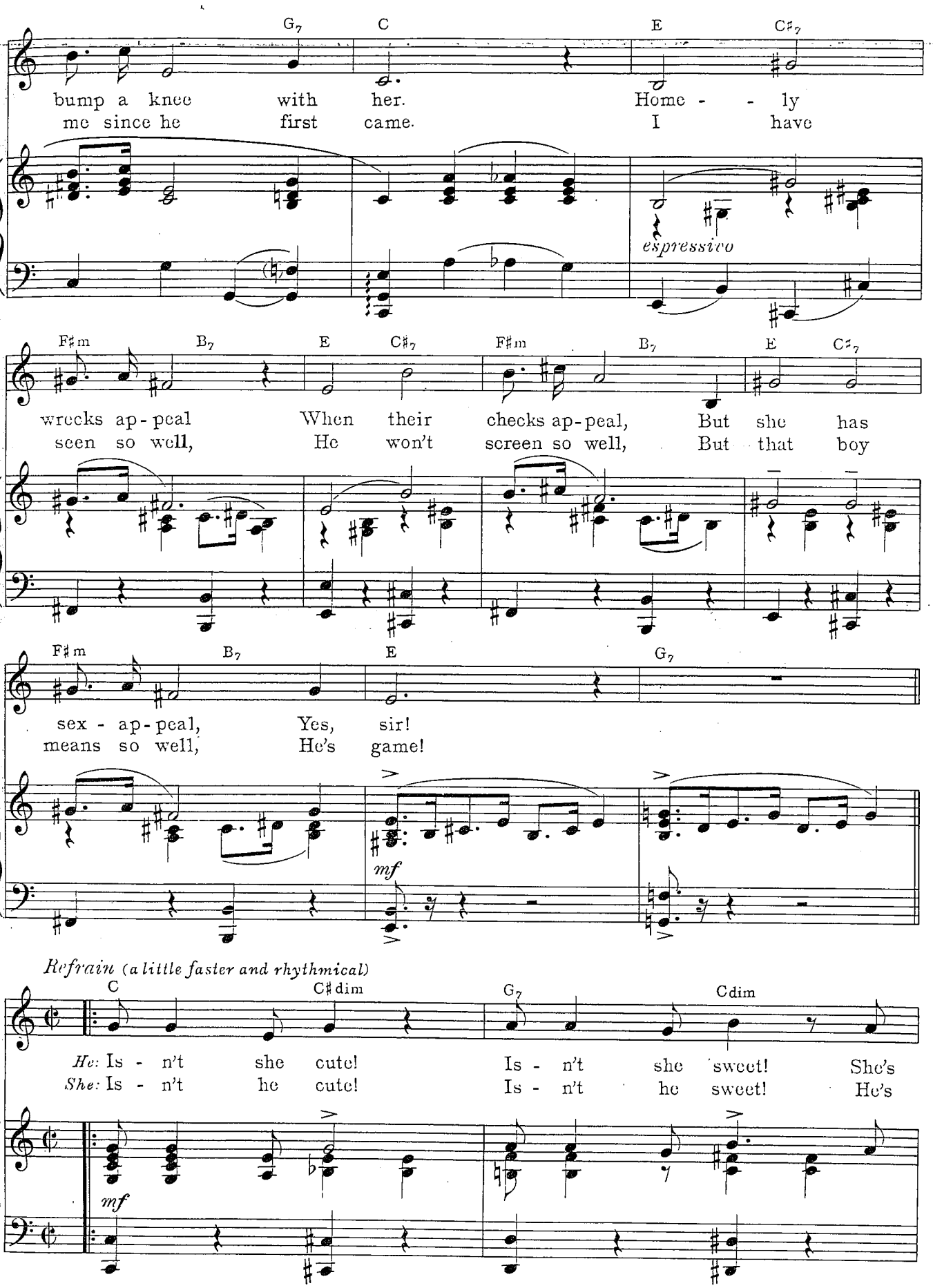

G7 C E C#7
bump a knee with her. Home - - ly
me since he first came. I have
espressivo
F#m B7 E C#7 F#m B7 E C#7
wrecks ap-peal When their checks ap-peal, But she has
seen so well, He won't screen so well, But that boy
F#m B7 E G7
sex - ap-peal, Yes, sir!
means so well, He's game!
mf
Refrain (a little faster and rhythmical)
C C#dim G7 Cdim
He: Is - n't she cute! Is - n't she sweet! She's
She: Is - n't he cute! Is - n't he sweet! He's
mf

C E7 Fmaj7 Dm7

gen - tle and men - tal - ly near - ly com - plete. She's
gen - tle and men - tal - ly near - ly com - plete. It's

C C♯dim G7

knock - out, she's re - gal, her beau - ty's il - le - gal, She's the
strange that this goil can a - dore such an oil - can, I'm the

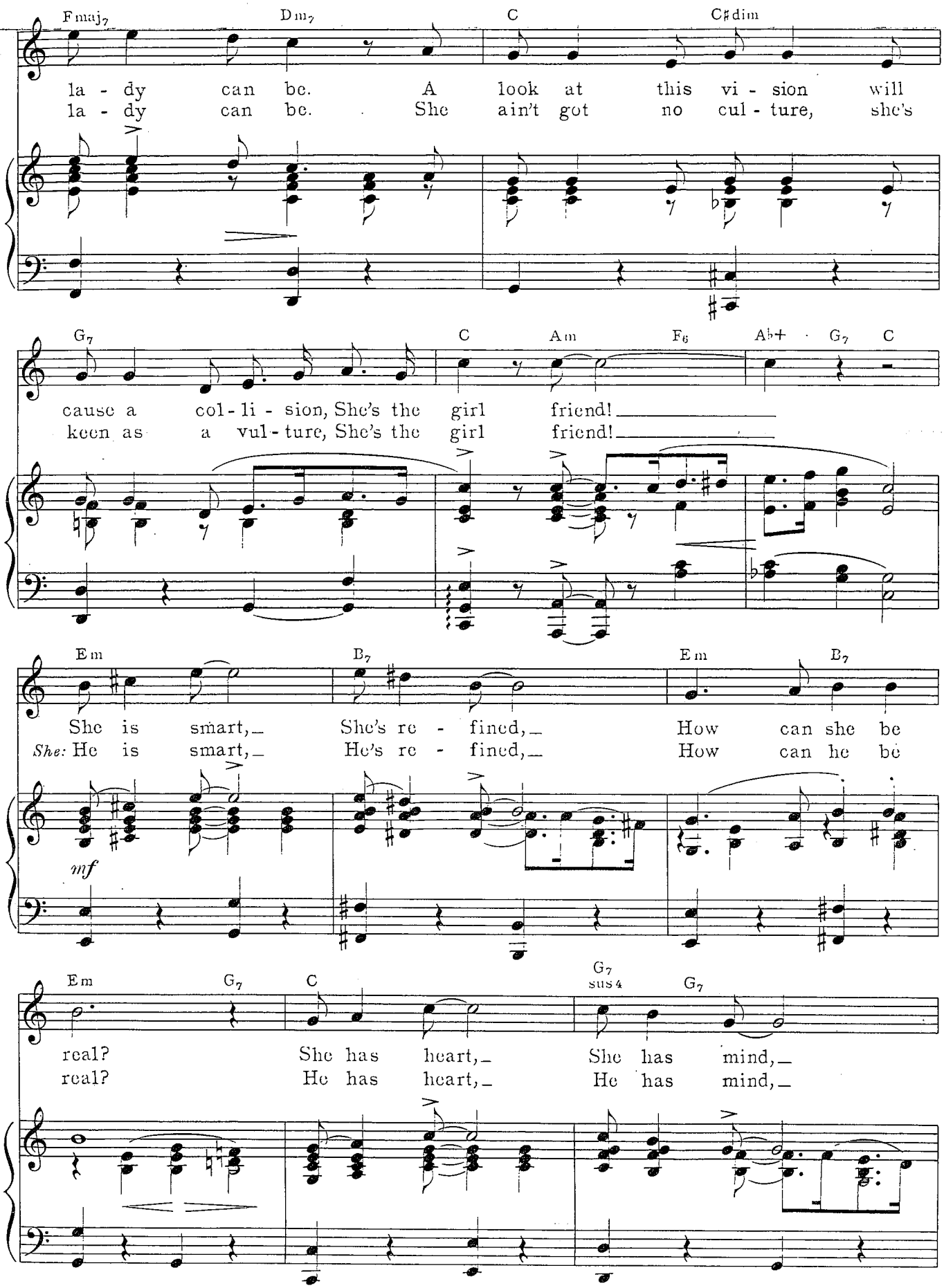
C Am F6 A♭+ G7 C C♯dim

girl friend! Take her to dance,
girl friend! *He:* Take her to dance,

f *p*

G9 Cdim C E7

take her to tea! It's stun - ning how cun - ning this
take her to tea! It's stun - ning how cun - ning this


Fmaj7 Dm7 C C#dim
la - dy can be. A look at this vi - sion will
la - dy can be. She ain't got no cul - ture, she's
G7 C Am F6 Ab+ G7 C
cause a col - li - sion, She's the girl friend!
keen as a vul - ture, She's the girl friend!
Em B7 Em B7
She is smart, She's re - fined, How can she be
She: He is smart, He's re - fined, How can he be
mf
Em G7 C G7 sus4 G7
real? She has heart, She has mind,
real? He has heart, He has mind,

C C♯dim G7 C C♯dim

Hell, the girl's I - deal! Is - n't she cute,
Hell, the boy's I - deal! *He:* Is - n't she cute,

p

G7 Cdim C E7 Fmaj7 Dm7

Is - n't she sweet? An eye - ful you'd die full of pleas-ure to meet. In
Is - n't she sweet? An eye - ful you'd die full of pleas-ure to meet. *Both:* In

C C♯dim G7

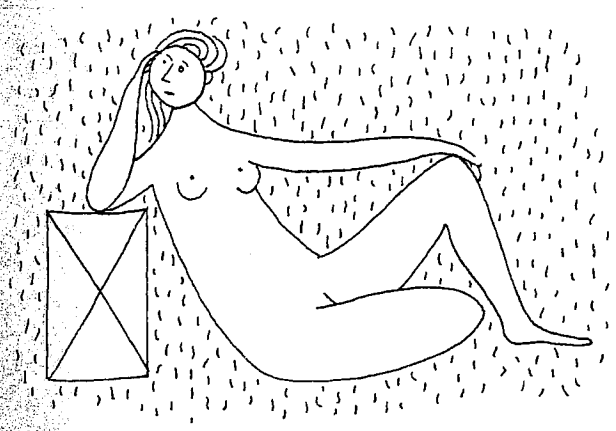
my fun - ny fash - ion I'm cursed with a pas - sion For the
my fun - ny fash - ion I'm cursed with a pas - sion For the

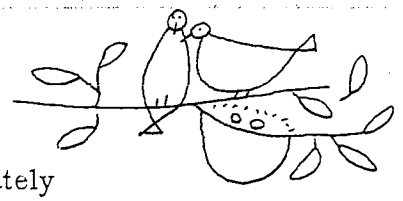
1. C Am Fm6 G7 | 2. C D7(♭5) C G7 C

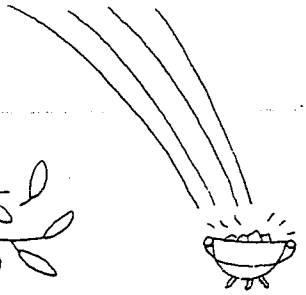
girl friend! girl friend!
{girl / boy} friend! {girl / boy} friend!

mf *f*

Where's That Rainbow?







Moderately

f *dim. e rall.*

very calmly

C G7 C

She: Trou - bles real - ly are bub - bles, they say, And I'm
He: For - tune nev - er smiles, but in my case It just

p a tempo

F C G7 C G7

bub - bling o - ver to - day! Spring brings ros - es to
laughs right in ___ my face. *She:* If I looked for a

p

C F C G7

peo - ple, you see, But it brings hay fe - ver to me!
horse-shoe, I s'pose It would bop me right in the nose.

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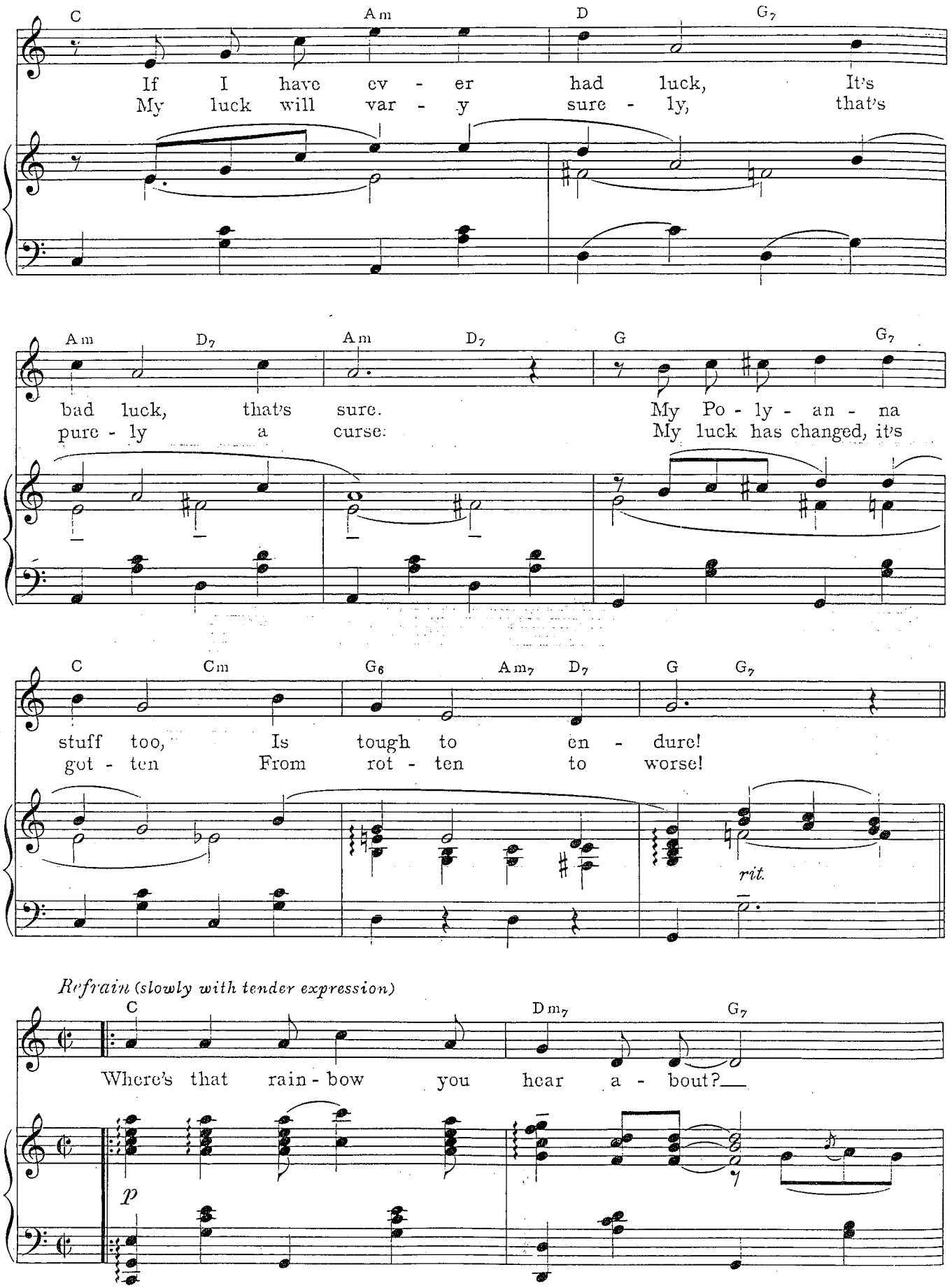

C Am D G7
If I have ev - er had luck, It's
My luck will var - y sure - ly, that's
Am D7 Am D7 G G7
bad luck, that's sure. My Po - ly - an - na
pure - ly a curse. My luck has changed, it's
C Cm G6 Am7 D7 G G7
stuff too, Is tough to en - dure!
got - ten From rot - ten to worse!
rit.
Refrain (slowly with tender expression)
C Dm7 G7
Where's that rain - bow you hear a - bout?
p

C Dm7 G7 C

Where's that lin - ing they cheer a - bout? Where's that love-nest, where

Dm G7 C F C F C G7+5

love is king, ev - er af - ter?

f p

C Dm7 G7

Where's that blue room they sing a - bout?

C Dm7 G7

Where's that sun - shine they fling a - bout?

C Dm G_7 C F

I know morn-ing will come, but par - don my laugh - - ter!

mf

C F C F Fm Fdim

In each sce-na-ri-o, you can de-pend on the

f *mf*

C G_7 C F

end, where the lov-ers a-gree. Where's that Lo-tha-ri-o,

Fdim C G_7 C Dm_7 G_7

where does he roam with his dome, vas-e-lined as can be?

C Dm7 G7

It is eas - y to see al - right,

mp

C Dm7 G7 C

Ev - 'ry - thing's gon - na be al - right, Be just dan - dy for

Dm G7 1. C F6 C F C G7

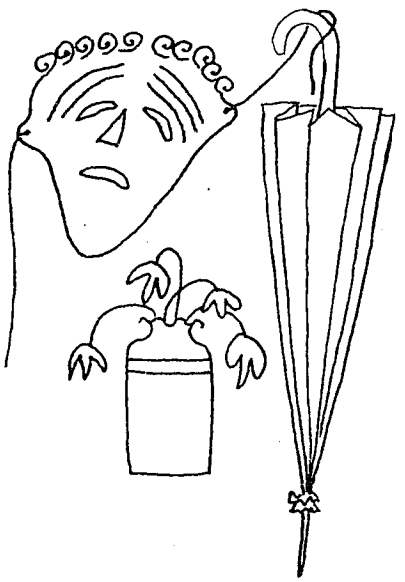
ev - 'ry - bod - y but me!

fz *fz* *f*

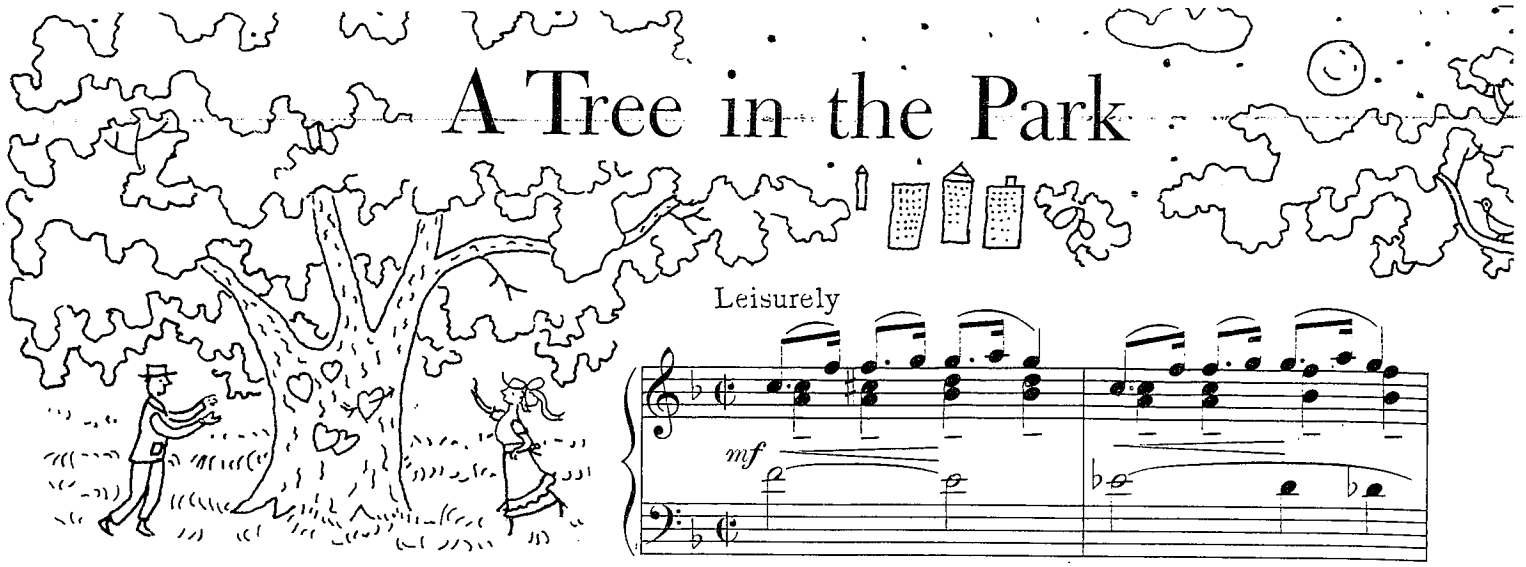
2. C F C F C G7 C

me!

f *poco a poco dim.*



A Tree in the Park



Leisurely

mf

F C7

When the nois - y town
We'll make ev - 'ry bough

rit. *p a tempo*

F C7 F C7 F C7

Lets its win-dows down, Lit - tle slaves are free at night;
Shake, and won-der how Two could be so near - ly one.

Db Ab7 Db Ab7

Then we'll soon re - treat From the bus - y street,
Ev - 'ry blade of grass Sad - ly sighs, "A - las!"

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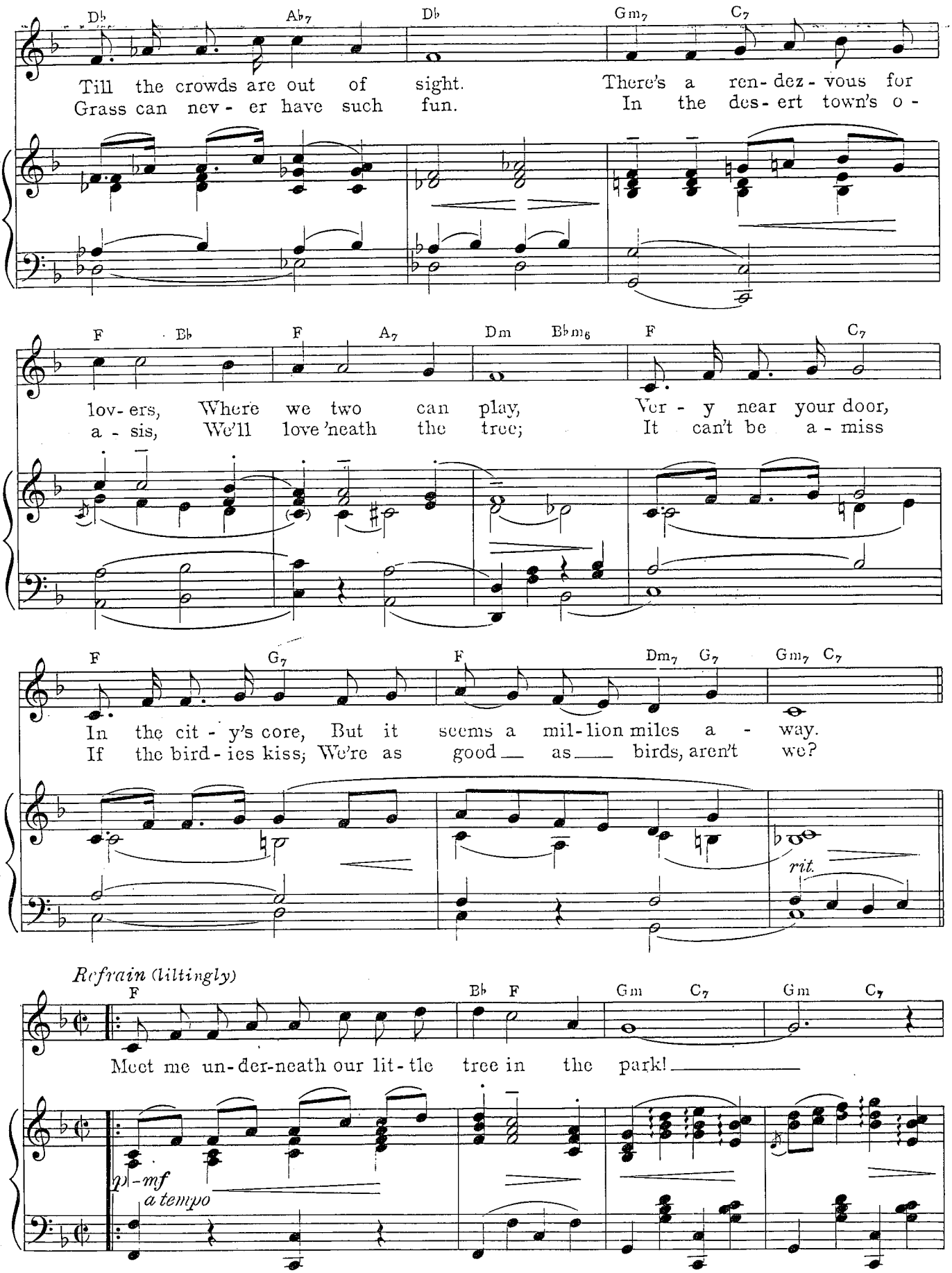

Db Ab7 Db Gm7 C7
Till the crowds are out of sight. There's a ren-dez-vous for
Grass can nev-er have such fun. In the des-ert town's o-
F Bb F A7 Dm Bbm6 F C7
lov-ers, Where we two can play, Ver-y near your door,
a-sis, We'll love 'neath the tree; It can't be a-miss
F G7 F Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7
In the cit-y's core, But it seems a mil-lion miles a-way.
If the bird-ies kiss; We're as good as birds, aren't we?
rit.
Refrain (liltingly)
F Bb F Gm C7 Gm C7
Meet me un-der-neath our lit-tle tree in the park!
p-mf
a tempo

F B♭ F Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

No one else a - round, but you and me in the dark!

Gm7 C7 Gm Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7

Just five min-utes from your door- step, I'll wait for your step to come a -

F F7 B♭ F C7 F C7 F

long! And the cit - y's roar be-comes a song!

mf

C7 F B♭ F Gm C7

While I'm wait-ing, I dis-cov- er more in your charms;

p

Gm7 C7 F Bb7 Eb

Sud-den-ly I turn a-round, and you're in my arms.

Gm7 C7 Gm Fmaj7 F6

And if there's a moon a-bove you, I'll carve "I

Gm7 C7 F F7 Bb Bbm F Gm C7

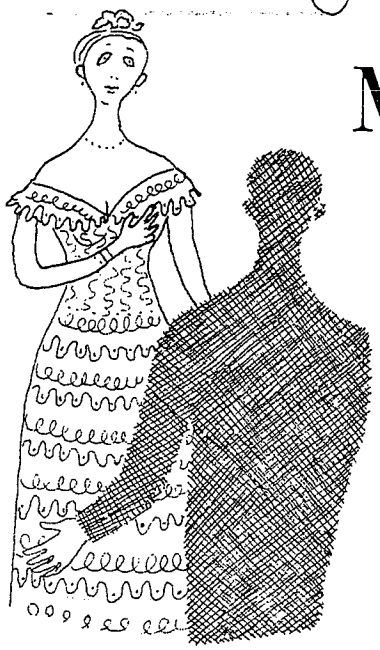
love you," up-on the bark, Un-der-neath our lit-tle tree, in-side the

1. F Dm Gm7 C9 2. F Bb6 F

park! park!

mf *rit.* *mf*

My Heart Stood Still



Moderately

mf espress.

leisurely

F Eb

He: I laughed at sweet - hearts
She: Through all my school - days

rit.

p a tempo

F Eb Db

I met at schools; All in - dis - creet hearts
I hat - ed boys; Those Ap - ril - Fool days

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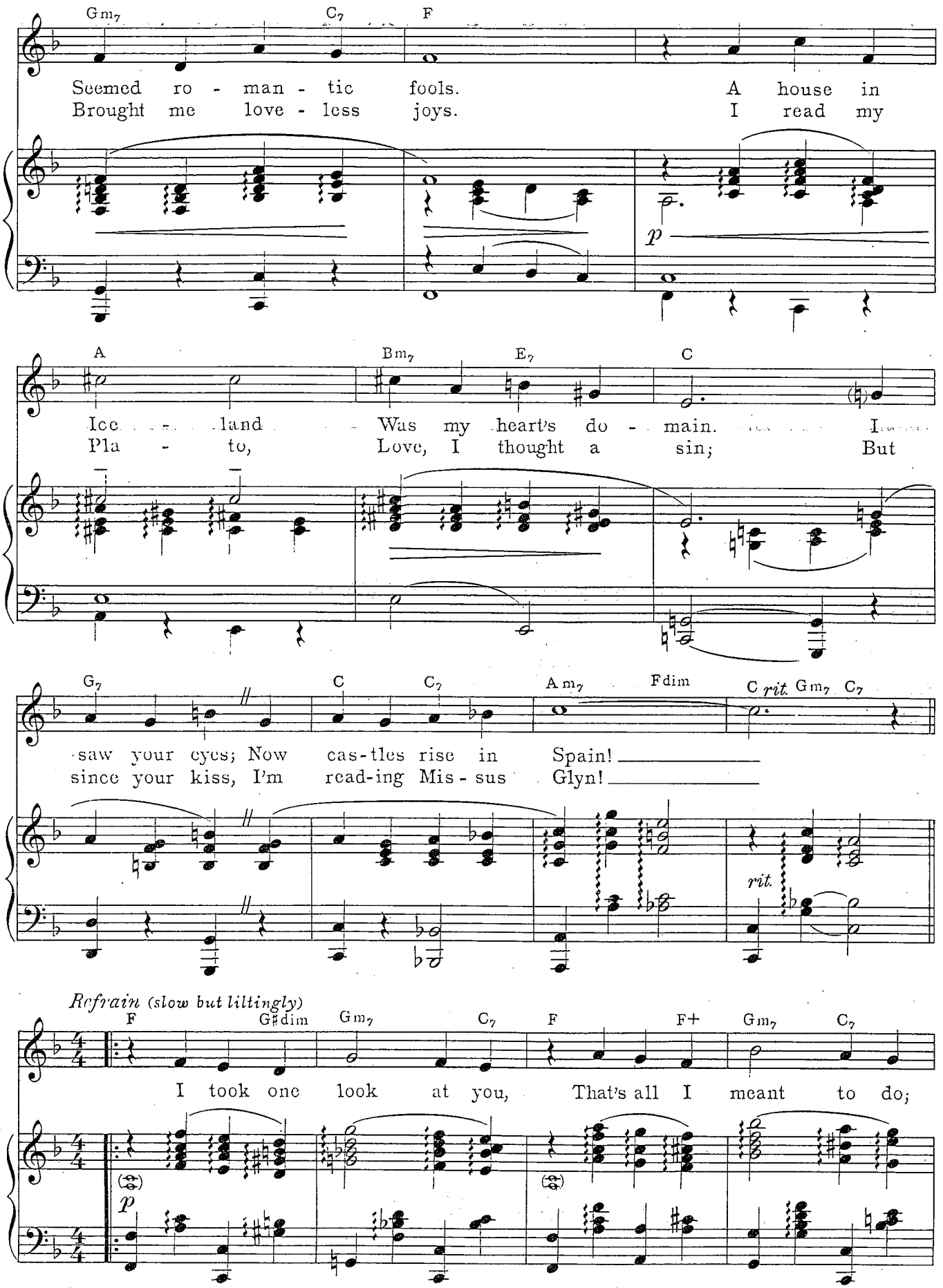

Gm7 C7 F
Seemed ro - man - tic fools. A house in
Brought me love - less joys. I read my
p
A Bm7 E7 C
Ice - land Was my heart's do - main. I
Pla - to, Love, I thought a sin; But
G7 C C7 Am7 Fdim C rit. Gm7 C7
saw your eyes; Now cas-tles rise in Spain!
since your kiss, I'm read-ing Mis - sus Glyn!
rit.
Refrain (slow but liltingly)
F G♯dim Gm7 C7 F F+ Gm7 C7
I took one look at you, That's all I meant to do;
p

F F+ Gm7 C9 F Gm7 C7

And then my heart stood still!

F G♯dim Gm7 C7 F F+ Gm7 C7

My feet could step and walk, My lips could move and talk,

F F+ Gm7 C9 F B♭6 F

And yet my heart stood still! Though not a

Fm C+ C

sin - gle word was spok - en, I could tell you knew,

mp with warm expression

Fm6 G7

That un - felt clasp of hands Told me so

C7+5 C7 Gm7 C+ Gm6 F Am G♯dim Gm7 C7

well you knew. I nev - er lived at all

rall. p a tempo

F F+ B♭ B♭maj7 Gm7 F C7

Un - til the thrill of that mo - ment when my heart stood

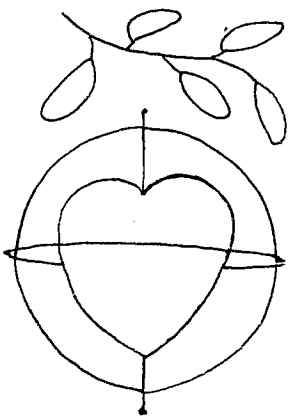
cresc. dim.

1. F Dm6 Am C7 2. F

still. still.

mf p p smorzando pp

Ped. pp *



Thou Swell

Calmly

mf *rit.*

In a jolly tempo

Bb7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb9

He: Babe, we are well met, As in a spell met, I lift my hel - met,
She: Thy words are queer, Sir, Un - to mine ear, Sir, Yet thou'rt a dear, Sir,

p

Eb D7 Fm7 Bb7+ Eb6 Bbdim Bb7

San - dy; You're just dan - dy. For just this
to me; Thou could'st woo me; Now could'st thou

dim.

Eb Eb6 Eb Bb7 Eb6

here lad. You're such a fist - full, My eyes are mist - ful,
try, knight. I'd mur - mur "Swell," too, And like it well too;

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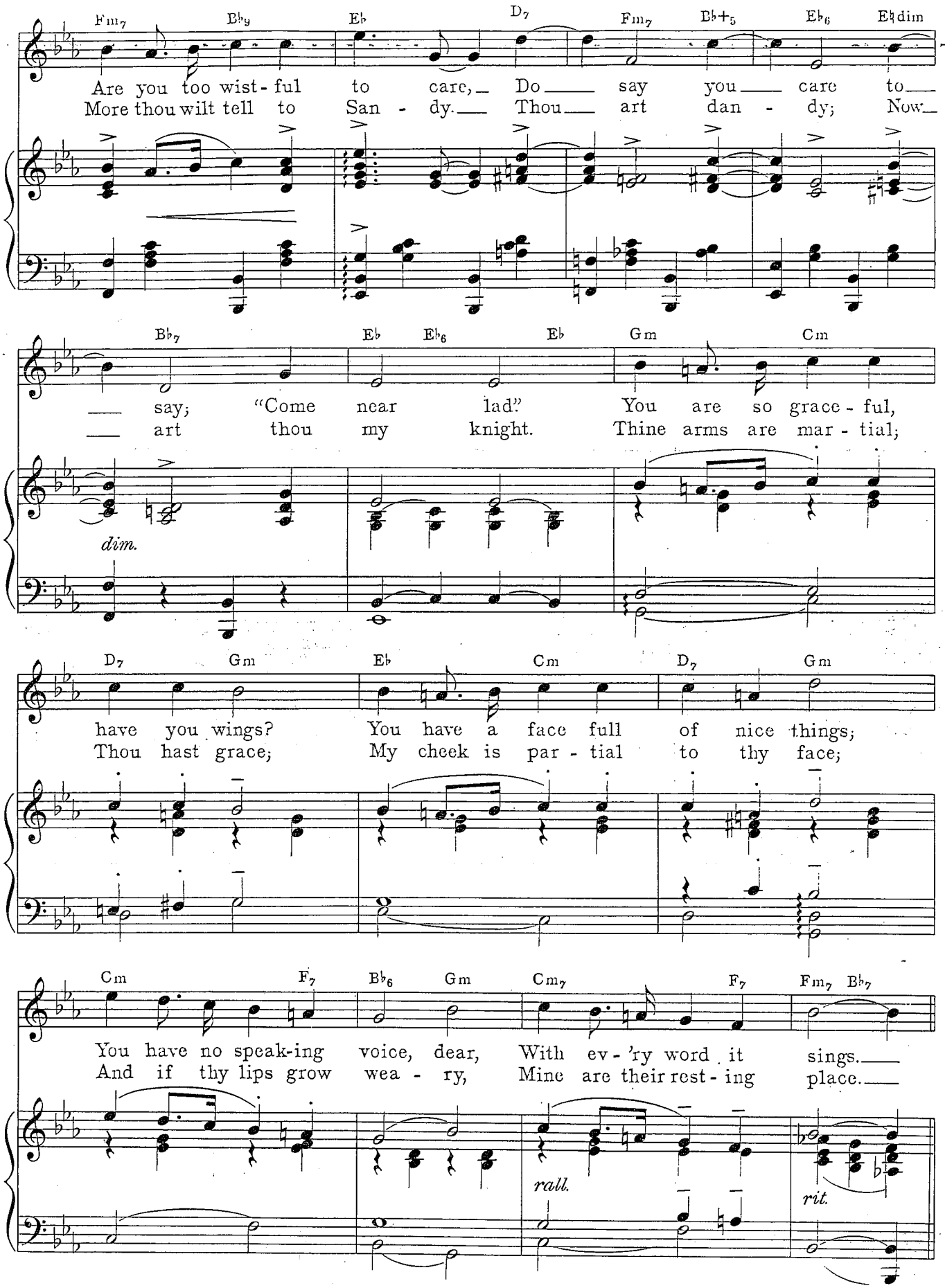

Fm7 Bb9 Eb D7 Fm7 Bb+5 Eb6 Ebdim
Are you too wist-ful to care, Do say you care to
More thou wilt tell to San - dy. Thou art dan - dy; Now
Bb7 Eb Eb6 Eb Gm Cm
say; "Come near lad." You are so grace-ful,
art thou my knight. Thine arms are mar-tial;
dim.
D7 Gm Eb Cm D7 Gm
have you wings? You have a face full of nice things;
Thou hast grace; My cheek is par-tial to thy face;
Cm F7 Bb6 Gm Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7
You have no speak-ing voice, dear, With ev-'ry word it sings.
And if thy lips grow wea-ry, Mine are their rest-ing place.
rall.
rit.

Refrain (slowly, with grace)

F9 Bb7 F9 Bb7 F9 Bb7 F9 Bb7

Thou swell! Thou wit-ty! Thou sweet! Thou grand! Wouldst

mp

Eb6 Bb9 Eb6 Bb9 Eb6 Bb9 Eb Adim Bb7 C

kiss me pret-ty? Wouldst hold my hand? Both thine eyes are cute too;

mf

Fm Bb Eb Eb6 Eb Eb+5 Ab6 G7

What they do to me. Hear me hol-ler I choose a Sweet

dim. *mf* *mp*

Cm7 F Bb7 Bb+ Fm F9 Bb7 F9

lol-la - pa-loo-sa in thee. I'd feel so

mf *mp*

Bb7 F9 Bb7 F9 Bb7 Eb6 Bb9 Eb6 Bb9

rich in a hut for two; Two rooms and kit-chen I'm

Eb6 Bb9 Eb6 Ebdim Bb7 C Fm Bb

sure would do; Give me just a plot of, Not a lot of

mf

G7 C+7 C7 F7 Bb7

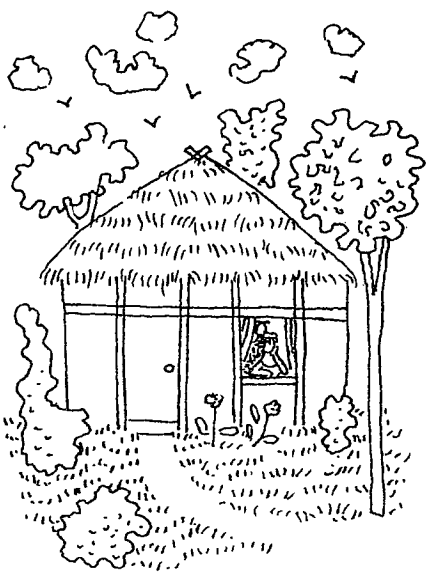
land, And Thou swell! Thou wit-ty! Thou

1. Eb F♯dim Bb7 F9 2. Eb Bb7 Eb6 Bb7 Eb

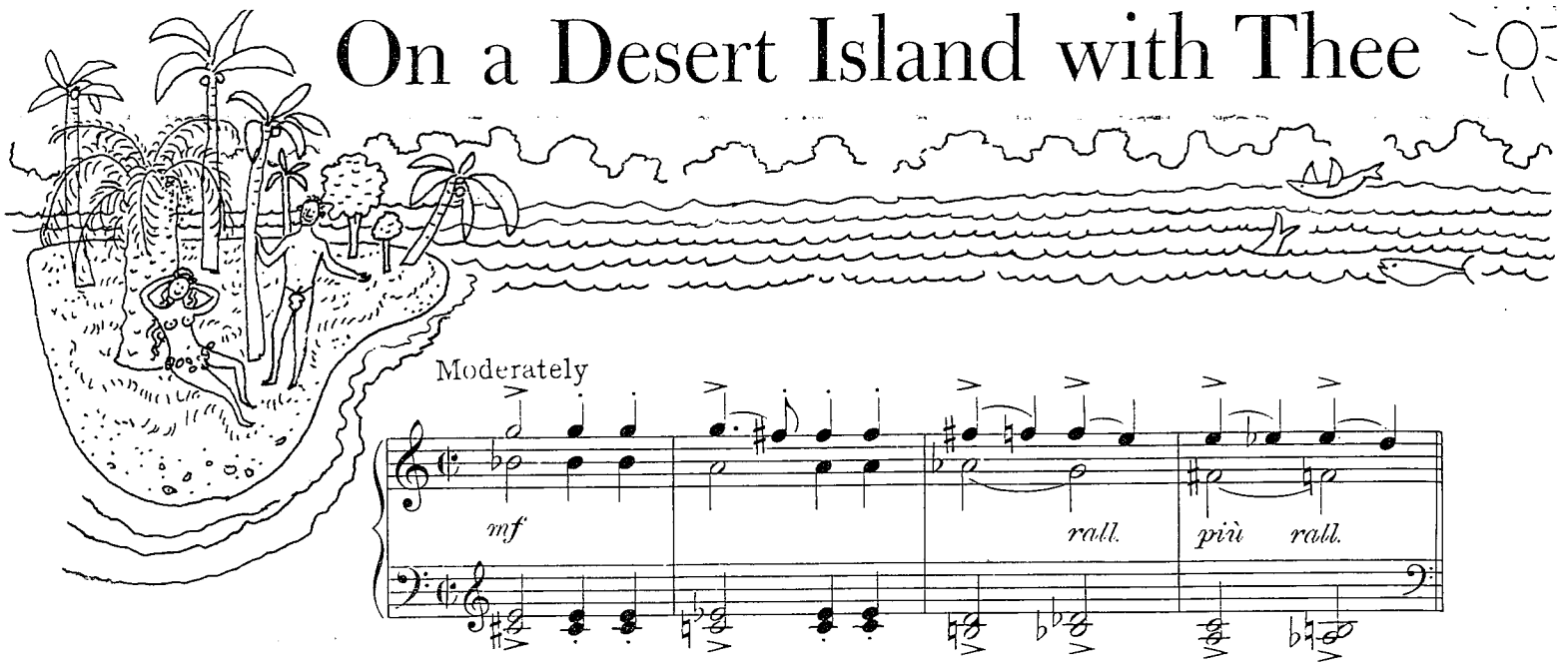
grand! Thou grand!

mf *mf* *sf*

Ped.



On a Desert Island with Thee



Moderately

mf *rall.* *più rall.*

C Cdim Dm7 G7 A7 Cm

He: Come, sit thee near; Place thy - self up - on my knee; Make an

p a tempo

G Gdim F G7 C

end of thy fear, For I love but thee in Ca - me - lot.

F♯dim Dm7 G7 C Cm

She: Oh, no not here Where ob - served of all we'll be. Should thy

p grazioso

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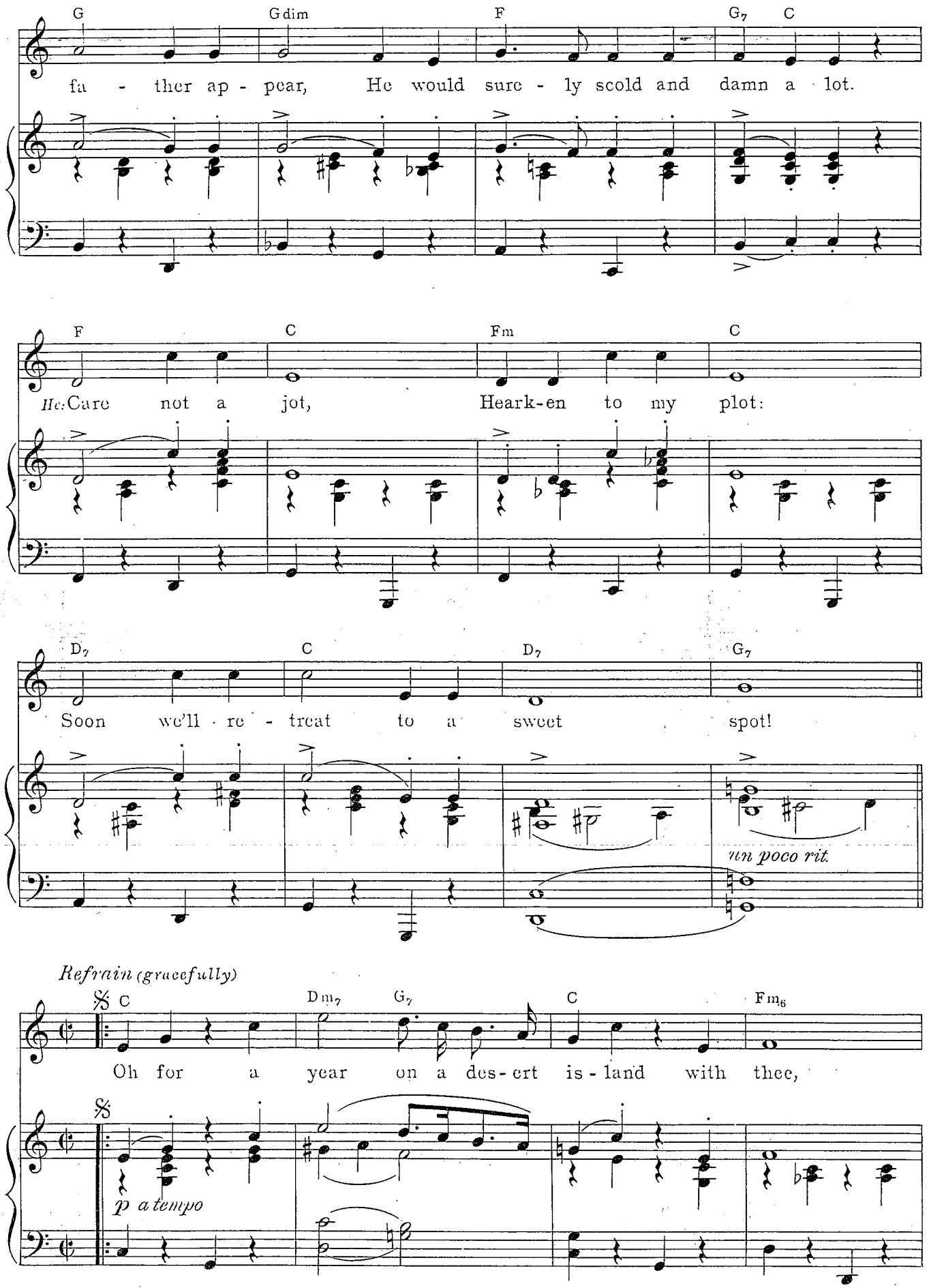
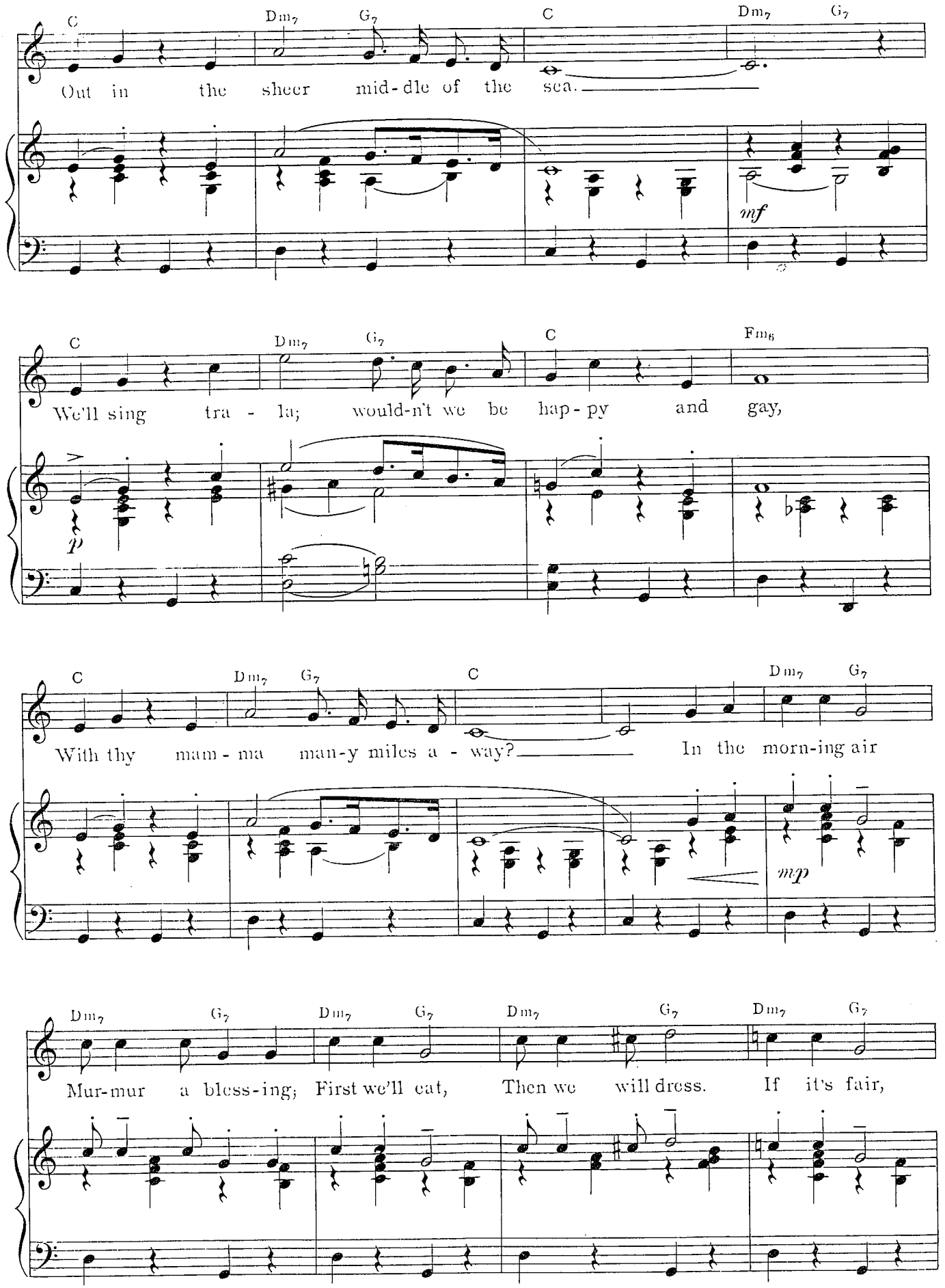

G
Gdim
F
G7
C
fa - ther ap - pear, He would sure - ly scold and damn a lot.
F
C
Fm
C
He: Care not a jot, Heark-en to my plot:
D7
C
D7
G7
Soon we'll re - treat to a sweet spot!
un poco rit.
Refrain (gracefully)
C
Dm7
G7
C
Fm6
Oh for a year on a des-ert is-land with thee,
p a tempo


C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7
Out in the sheer mid-dle of the sea.
mf
C Dm7 G7 C Fm6
We'll sing tra - la; would-n't we be hap-py and gay,
p
C Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7
With thy mam-ma man-y miles a - way? In the morn-ing air
mp
Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Mur-mur a bless-ing; First we'll eat, Then we will dress. If it's fair,

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 D7 G7 C

We'll be ca - ress-ing, If it rains We'll ca - ress! Who knows next

mf *p*

Dm7 G7 C Fm6 C

year what the pop - u - la - tion will be; Out in the

Dm7 G7 1. C Dm7 G7 2. C Dm7 G7 C *Fine*

mid-dle of the sea? sea?

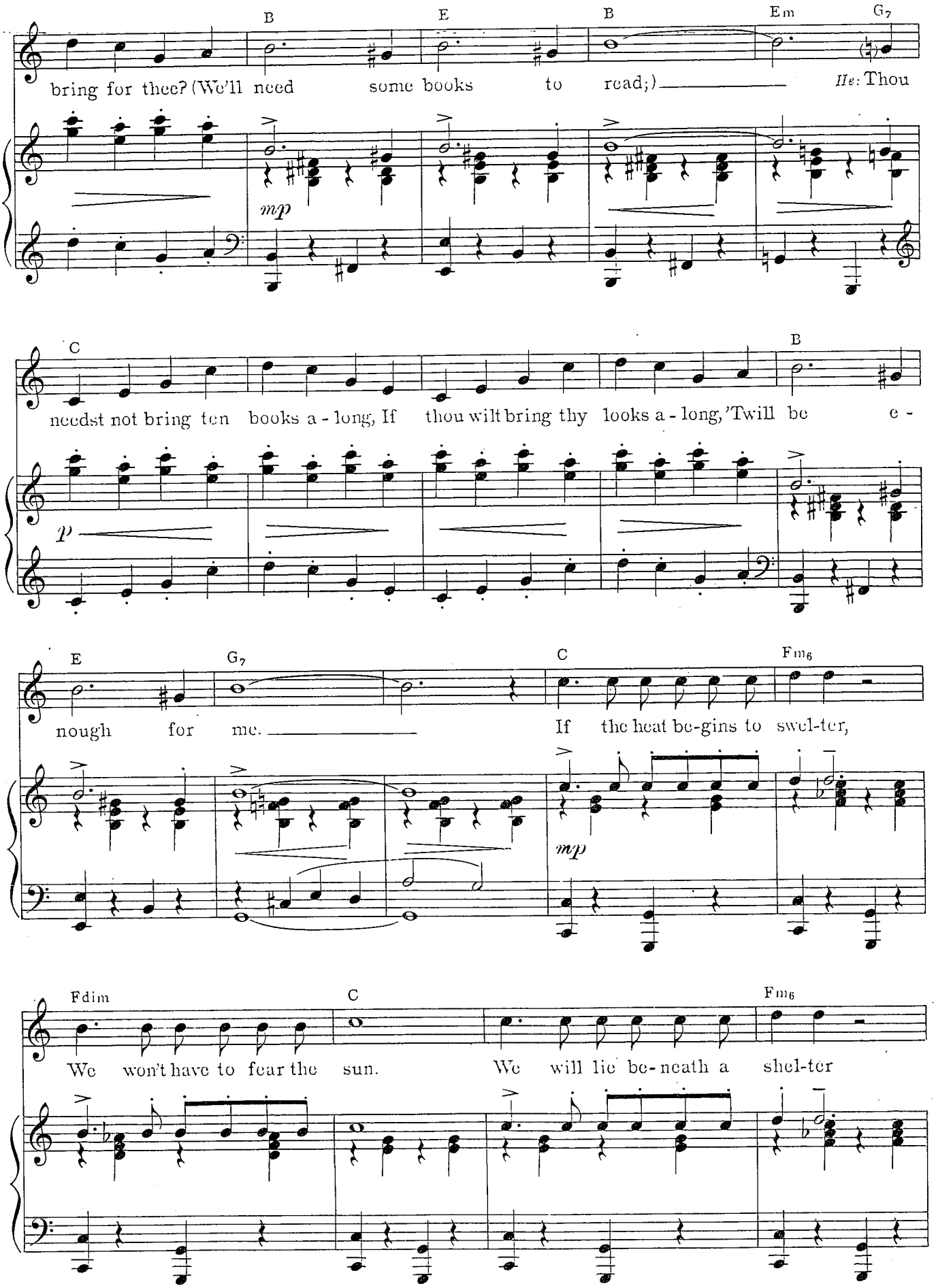
mf *mf* *sf* *Fine*

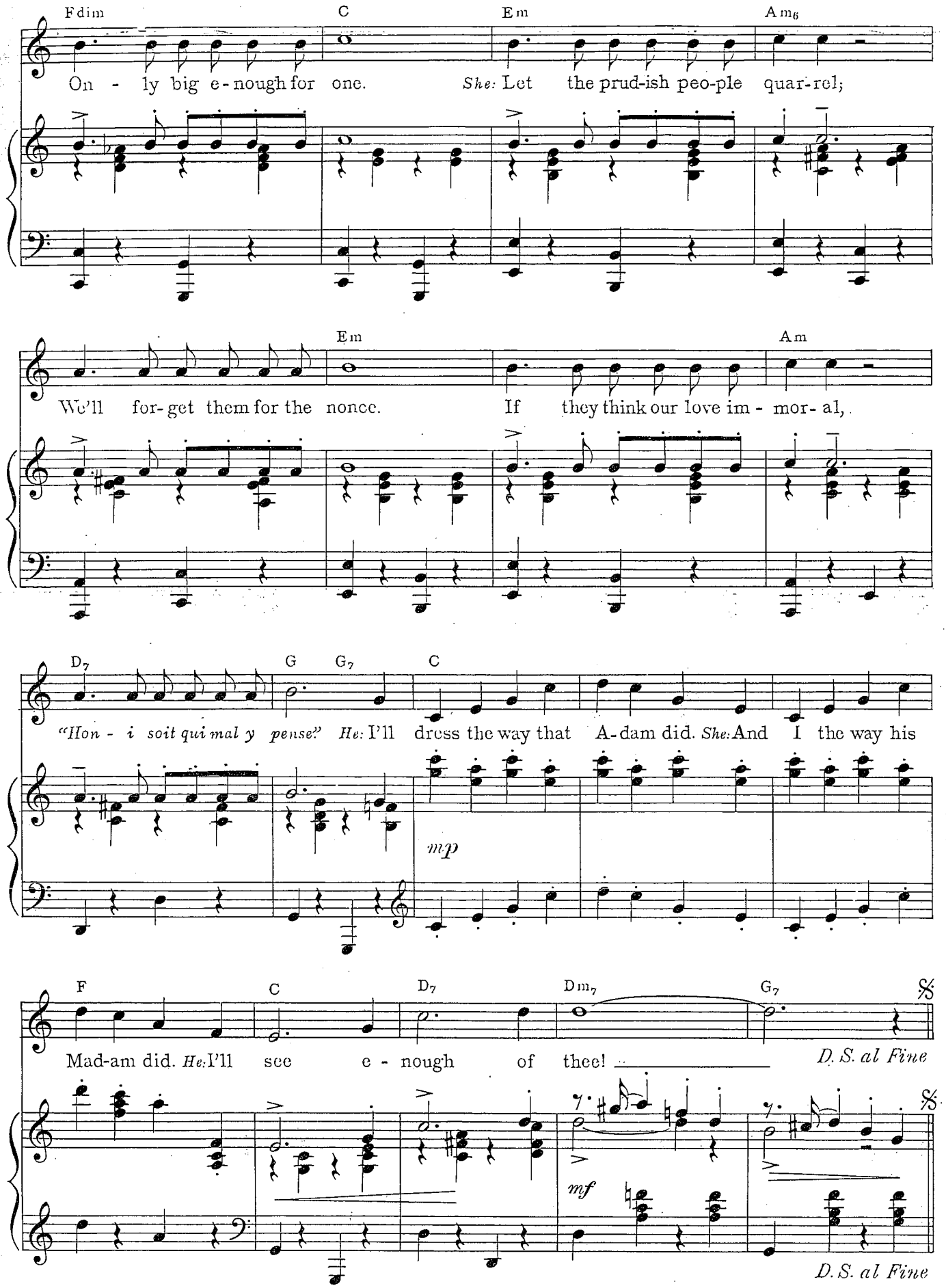
TRIO

C

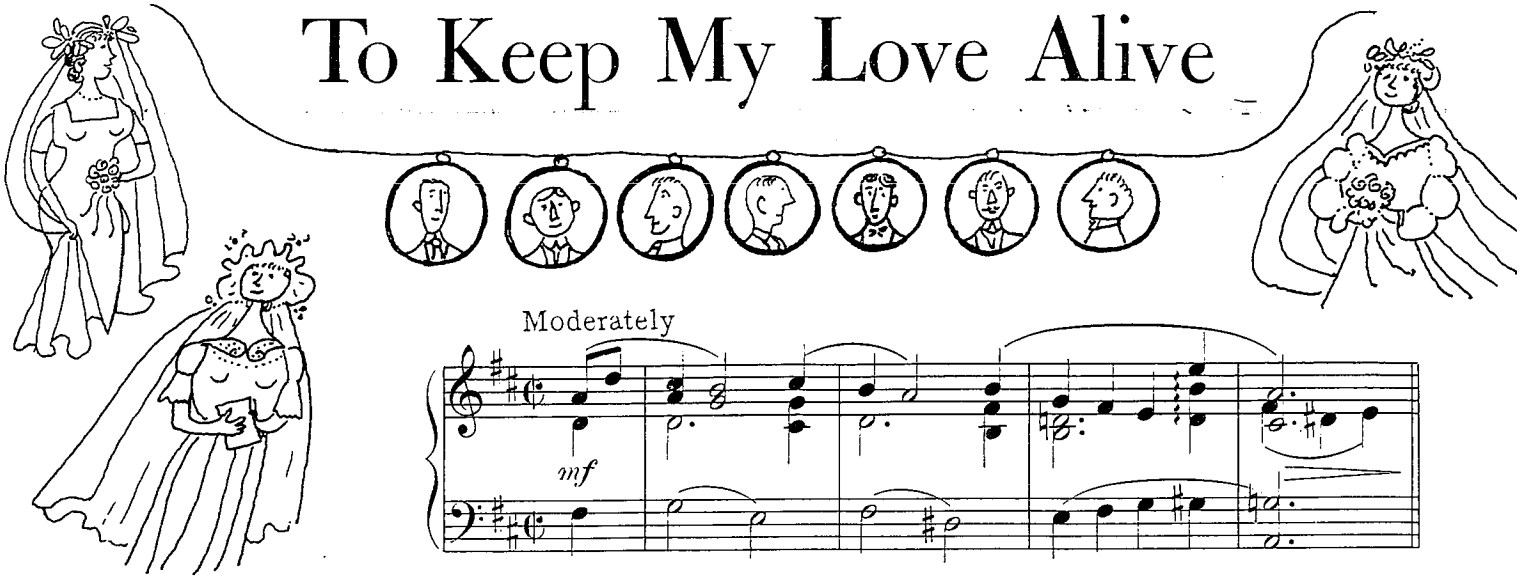
She: I'll pack each lit - tle thing for thee. What ten books shall I

mf *p*


B E B Em G7
bring for thee? (We'll need some books to read;) He: Thou
mp
C B
needst not bring ten books a - long, If thou wilt bring thy looks a - long, 'Twill be e -
p
E G7 C Fm6
nough for me. If the heat be-gins to swel-ter,
mp
Fdim C Fm6
We won't have to fear the sun. We will lie be-neath a shel-ter


Fdim C Em Am6
On - ly big e-nough for one. She: Let the prud-ish peo-ple quar-rel;
Em Am
We'll for-get them for the nonce. If they think our love im - mor- al,
D7 G G7 C
"Hon - i soit qui mal y pense." He: I'll dress the way that A-dam did. She: And I the way his
mp
F C D7 Dm7 G7
Mad-am did. He: I'll see e - nough of thee!
D. S. al Fine
mf
D. S. al Fine

To Keep My Love Alive



Moderately

mf

A7 D G7 (sus C) G7 C A7

I've been mar- ried and mar- ried, and of - ten I've sighed,

p

D Gm7 C7 Gm7 F Em7

I'm nev- er a brides-maid, I'm al - ways the bride;

A7 D G7 (sus C) G7 C A7

I nev- er di - vorced them, I had - n't the heart,

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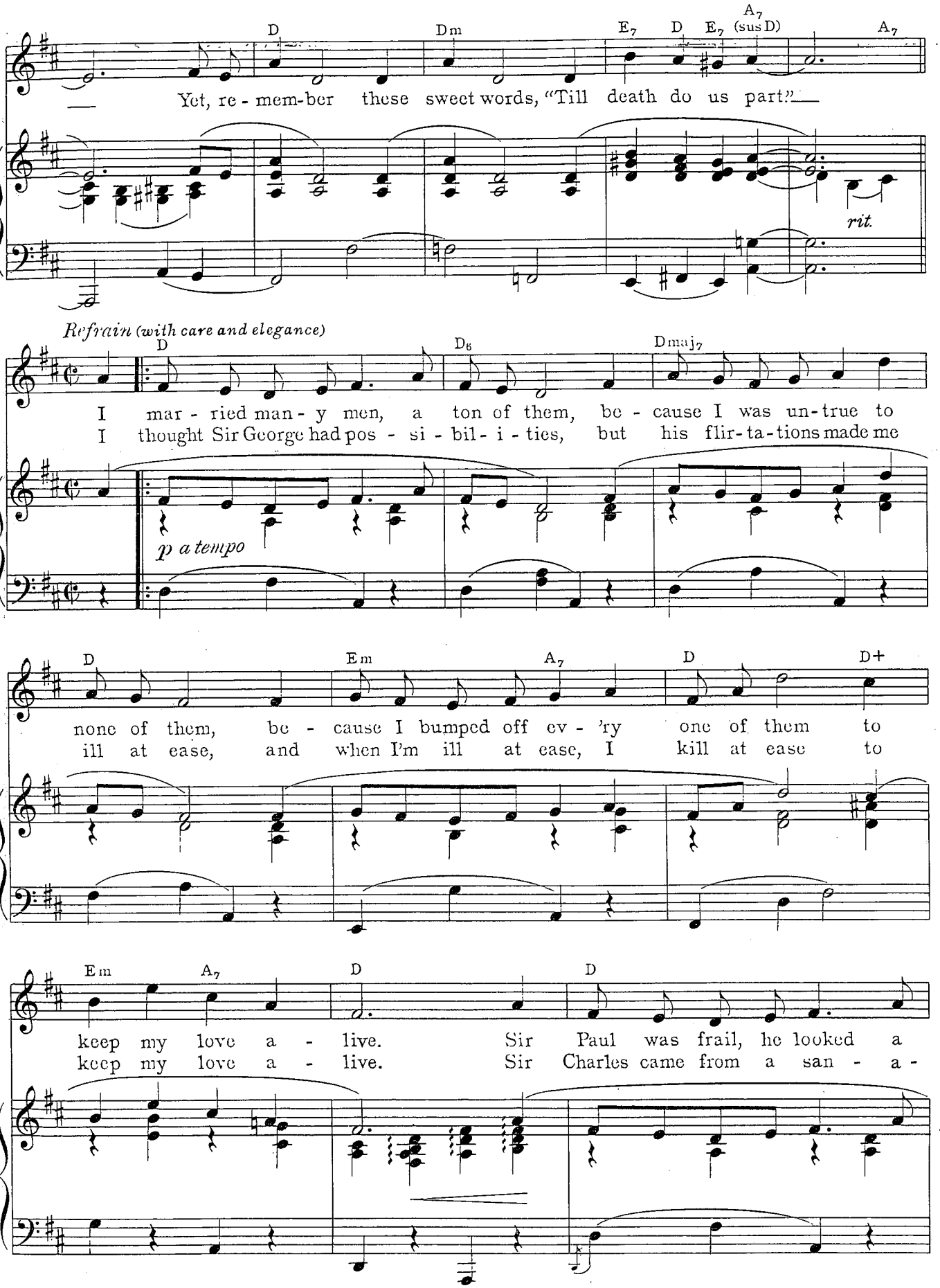
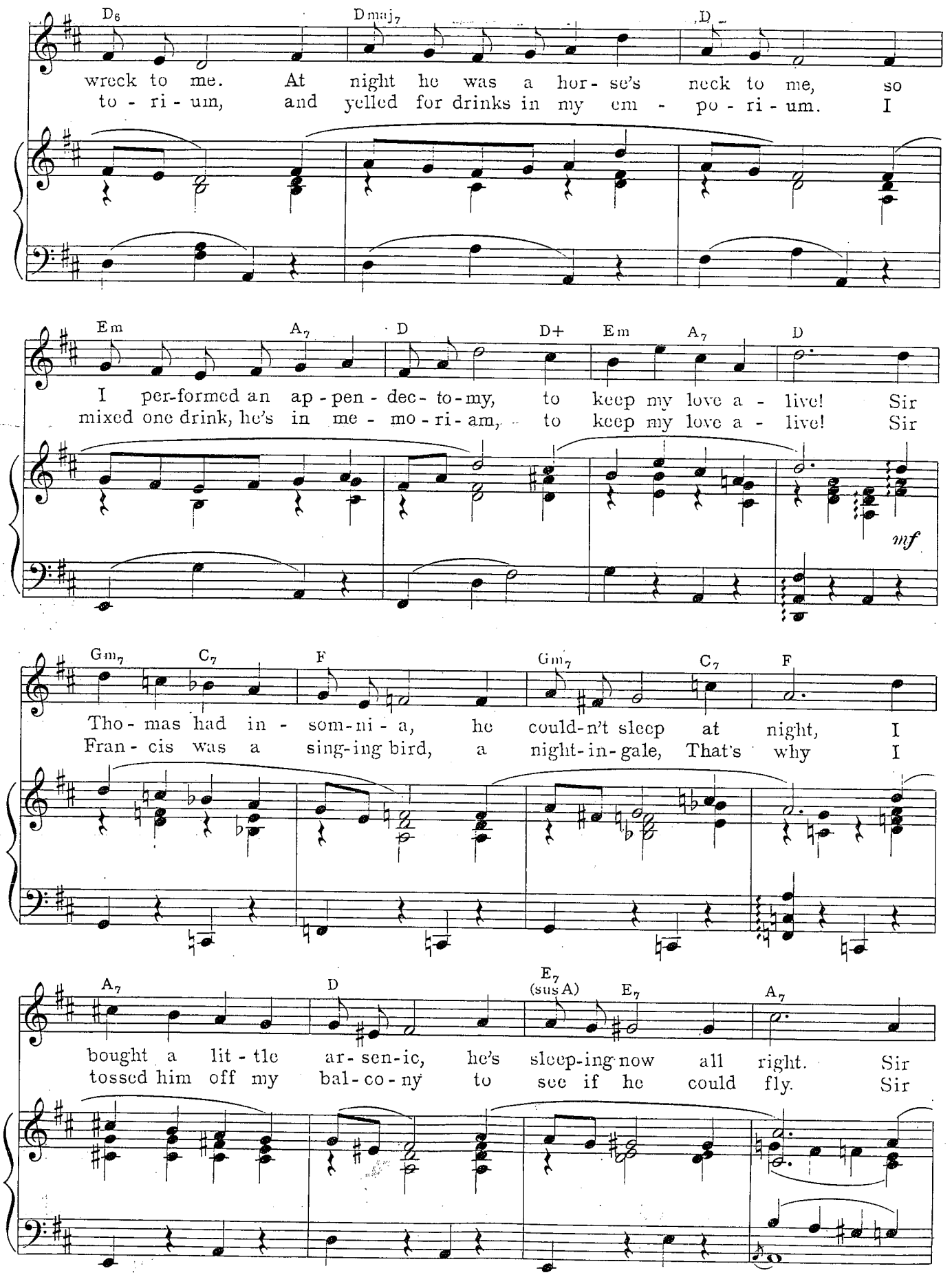

D
Dm
E7
D
E7
A7 (sus D)
A7
Yet, re - mem-ber these sweet words, "Till death do us part?"
rit.
Refrain (with care and elegance)
D
D6
Dmaj7
I mar - ried man - y men, a ton of them, be - cause I was un-true to
I thought Sir George had pos - si - bil - i - ties, but his flir-ta-tions made me
p a tempo
D
Em
A7
D
D+
none of them, be - cause I bumped off ev - 'ry one of them to
ill at ease, and when I'm ill at ease, I kill at ease to
Em
A7
D
D
keep my love a - live. Sir Paul was frail, he looked a
keep my love a - live. Sir Charles came from a san - a -


D6 Dmaj7 D
wreck to me. At night he was a hor-se's neck to me, so
to-ri-um, and yelled for drinks in my em-po-ri-um. I
Em A7 D D+ Em A7 D
I per-formed an ap-pen-dec-to-my, to keep my love a-live! Sir
mixed one drink, he's in me-mo-ri-am, to keep my love a-live! Sir
mf
Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7 F
Tho-mas had in-som-ni-a, he could-n't sleep at night, I
Fran-cis was a sing-ing bird, a night-in-gale, That's why I
A7 D E7 (sus A) E7 A7
bought a lit-tle ar-sen-ic, he's sleep-ing now all right. Sir
tossed him off my bal-co-ny to see if he could fly. Sir

D D6 Dmaj7

Phil-ip played the harp, I cussed the thing. I crowned him with his harp to
Ath-el-stane in-dulged in frat-ri-cide, he killed his dad and that was

D Em A7 D D+

bust the thing, and now he plays where harps are just the thing, to
pat-ri-cide. One night I stabbed him by my mat-tress side, to

Em A7 D+ 1. G C A7(b5) D

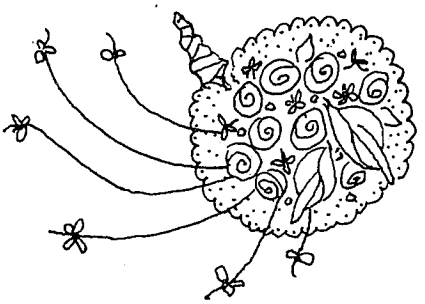
keep my love a-live, to keep my love a-live.
keep my love a-live, to

ten. ten. ten ten a tempo

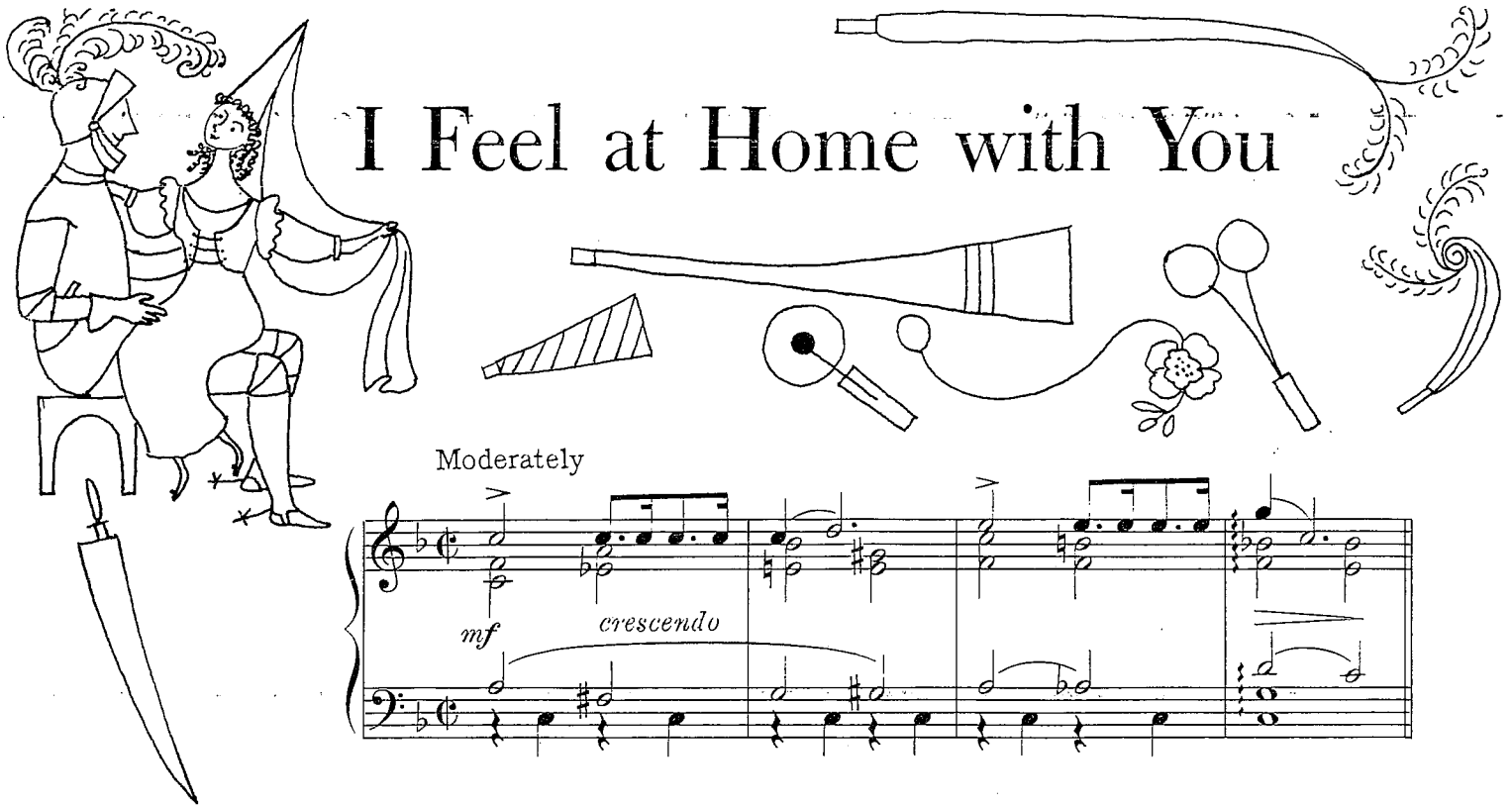
A7 2. G C A7(b5) D

I keep my love a-live.

ten. ten. sf



I Feel at Home with You



Moderately

mf *crescendo*

F Fmaj$_7$ Gm$_7$ C$_7$ F Am Gm$_7$ C$_7$

He: This used to be a grump-y, crab-bed old lad;
She: I used to be a hoy-den, Boys were my hate,

p

F$_6$ Am Gm$_7$ C$_7$ F Gm$_7$ C$_7$

Look at your beam-ish boy now.
I was a la-dy her-mit.

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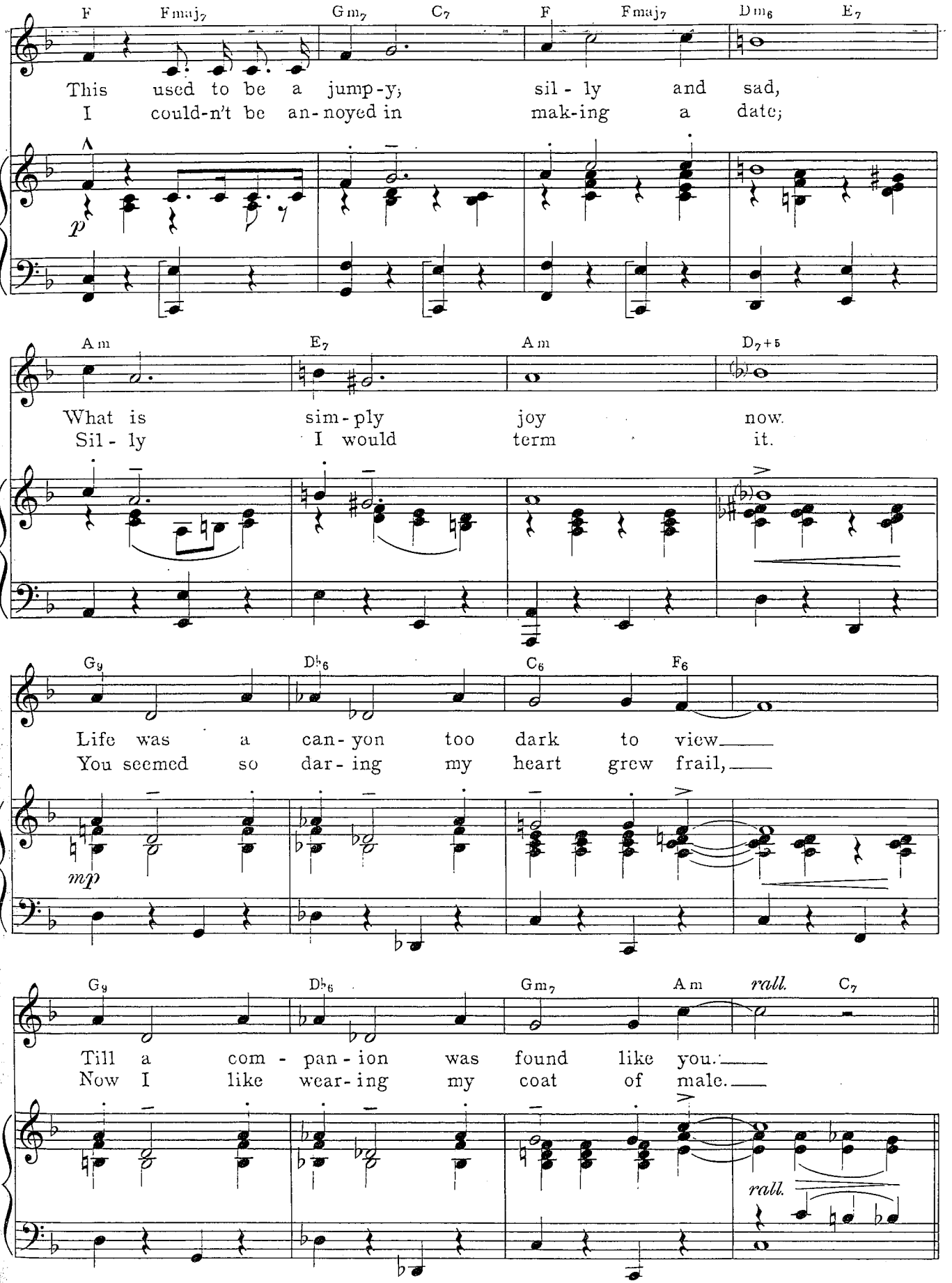
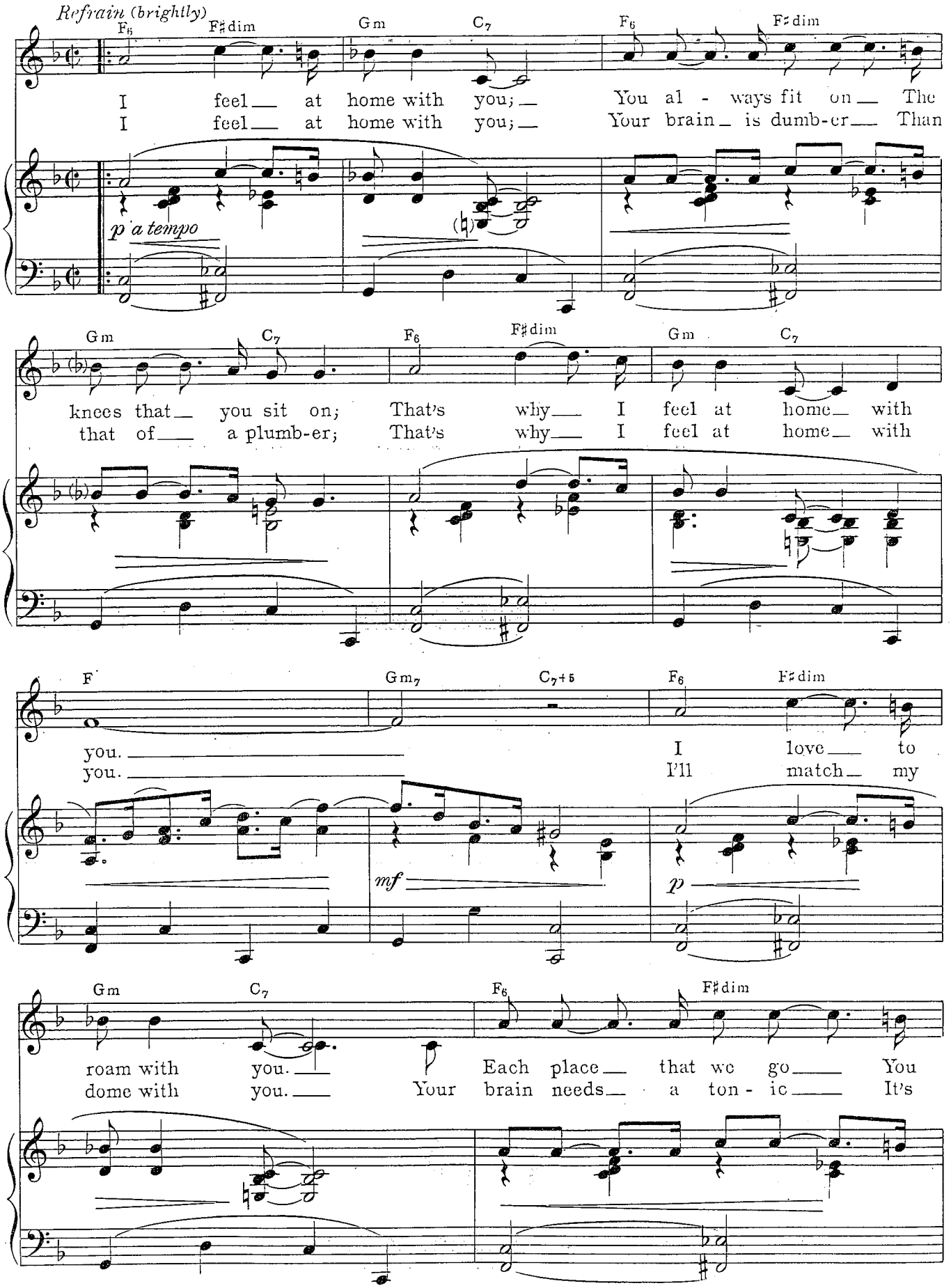
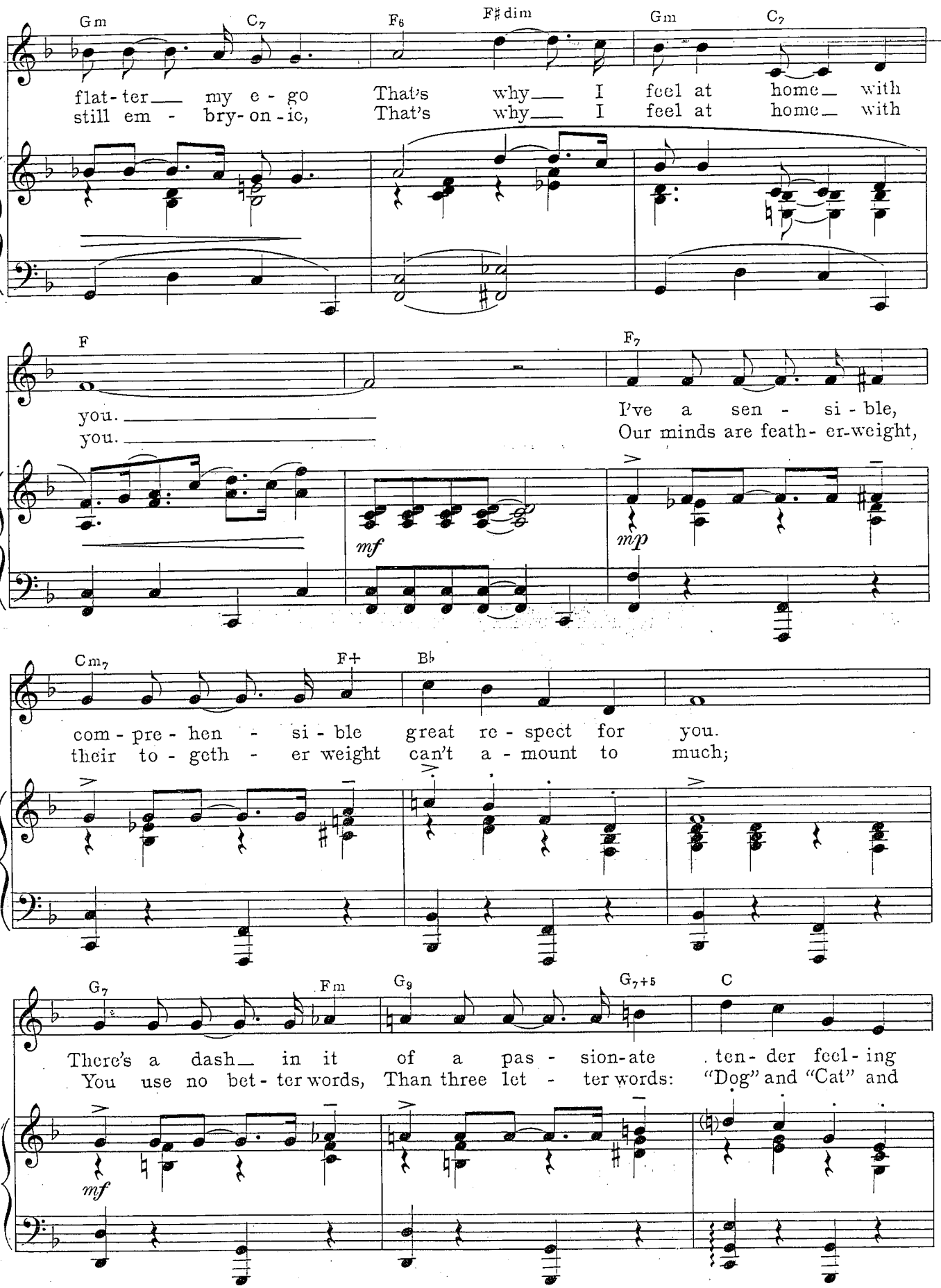

F Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 F Fmaj7 Dm6 E7
This used to be a jump-y; sil-ly and sad,
I could-n't be an-noyed in mak-ing a date;
p
Am E7 Am D7+5
What is sim-ply joy now.
Sil-ly I would term it.
G9 Db6 C6 F6
Life was a can-yon too dark to view
You seemed so dar-ing my heart grew frail,
mp
G9 Db6 Gm7 Am rall. C7
Till a com-pan-ion was found like you.
Now I like wear-ing my coat of male.
rall.


Refrain (brightly)
F6 F♯dim Gm C7 F6 F♯dim
I feel at home with you; You al - ways fit on The
I feel at home with you; Your brain is dumb-er Than
p a tempo
Gm C7 F6 F♯dim Gm C7
knees that you sit on; That's why I feel at home with
that of a plumb-er; That's why I feel at home with
F Gm7 C7+5 F6 F♯dim
you. I love to
you. I'll match my
mf
p
Gm C7 F6 F♯dim
roam with you. Each place that we go You
dome with you. Your brain needs a ton - ic It's


Gm C7 F6 F♯dim Gm C7
flat-ter my e-go That's why I feel at home with
still em-bry-on-ic, That's why I feel at home with
F F7
you.
you.
I've a sen-si-ble,
Our minds are feath-er-weight,
mf
mp
Cm7 F+ B♭
com-pre-hen-si-ble great re-spect for you.
their to-geth-er weight can't a-mount to much;
G7 Fm G9 G7+5 C
There's a dash in it of a pas-sion-ate ten-der feel-ing
You use no bet-ter words, Than three let-ter words: "Dog" and "Cat" and
mf

C7 F6 F♯dim Gm C7

too. You are a part of me,
such. You have no head at all,

p

F6 F♯dim Gm C7

Some - thing that's giv - ing me rea - son for liv - ing;
Some - thing like your knob is used as a door knob;

F6 F♯dim Gm C7 1. F G C7

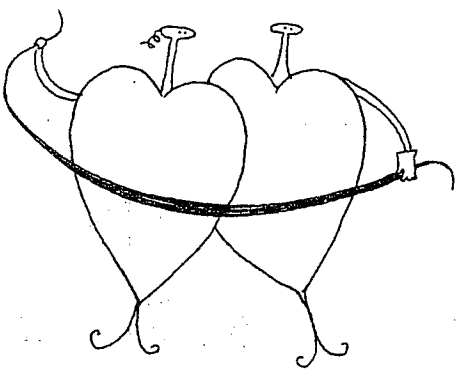
That's why I feel at home with you.
That's why I feel at home with you.

mf

2. F D♭7 F

you.
you.

mf f



You Took Advantage of Me

Gracefully

mf

Bb7 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7

He: In the spring when the feel-ing was chron-ic ___ And my cau-tion was leav-ing you
She: When a girl has the heart of a moth-er ___ It ___ must go to some-one, of

p

Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7 Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7 Ab Eb7+5

flat ___ I should have made use of the ton-ic ___ Be-
course; ___ It can't be a sis-ter or broth-er ___ And

Ab B7 Bb7 Eb6 Eb Eb6 Eb Eb Bbm7 Eb Bbm7

fore you gave me "that!" ___ A men-tal de-fi-cient you'll
so I loved my horse. ___ But hors-es are fre-quent-ly

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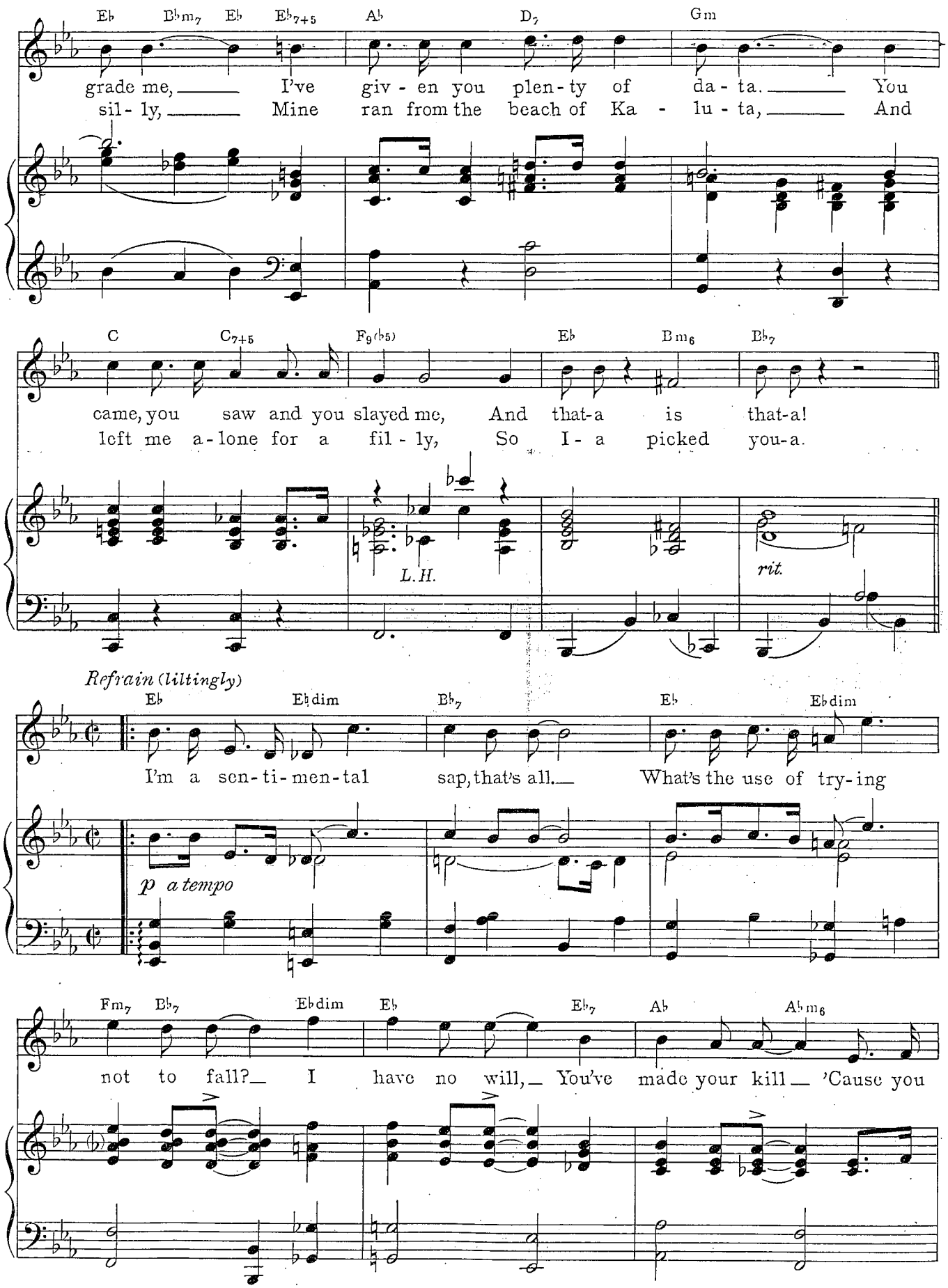
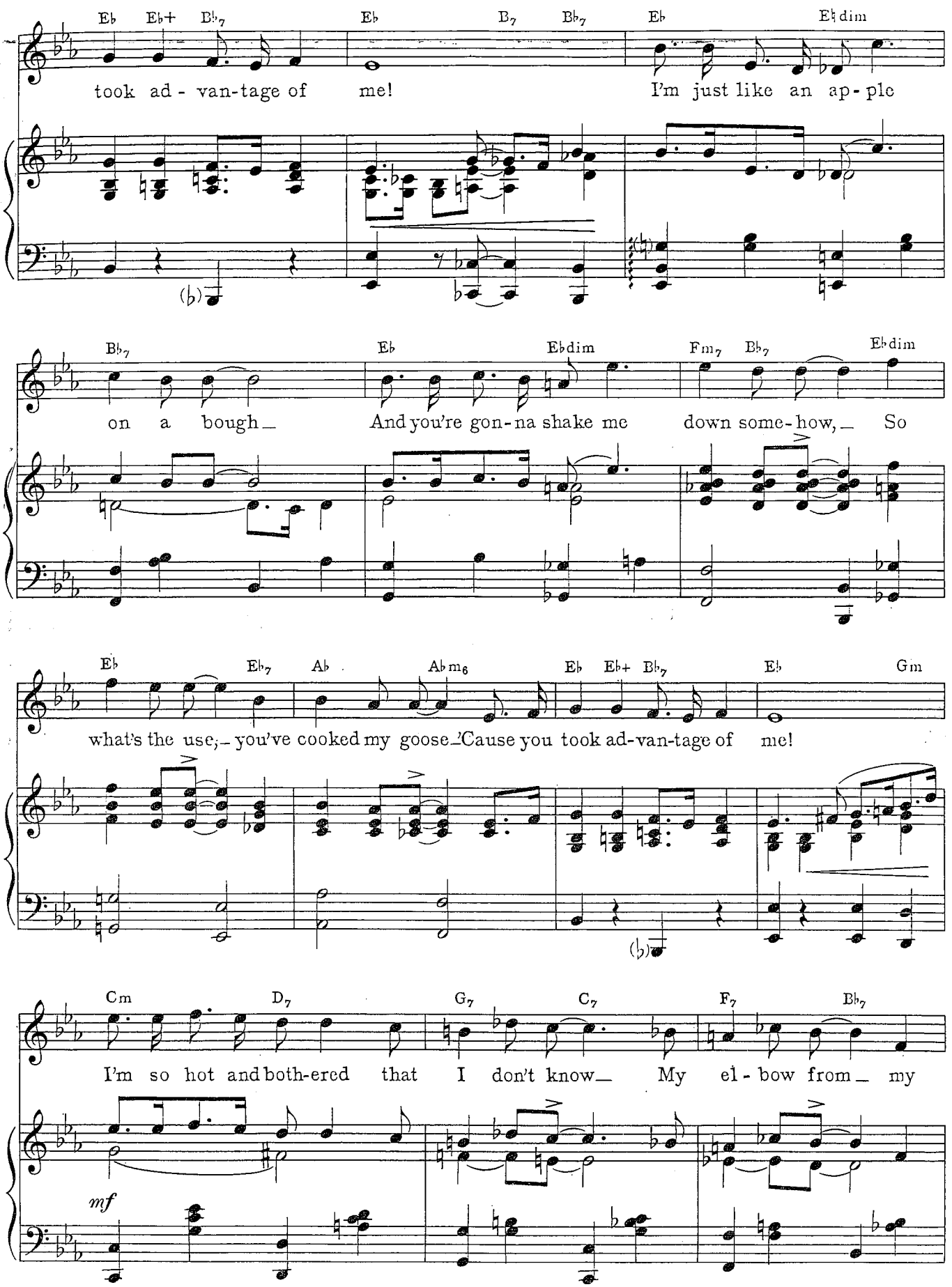
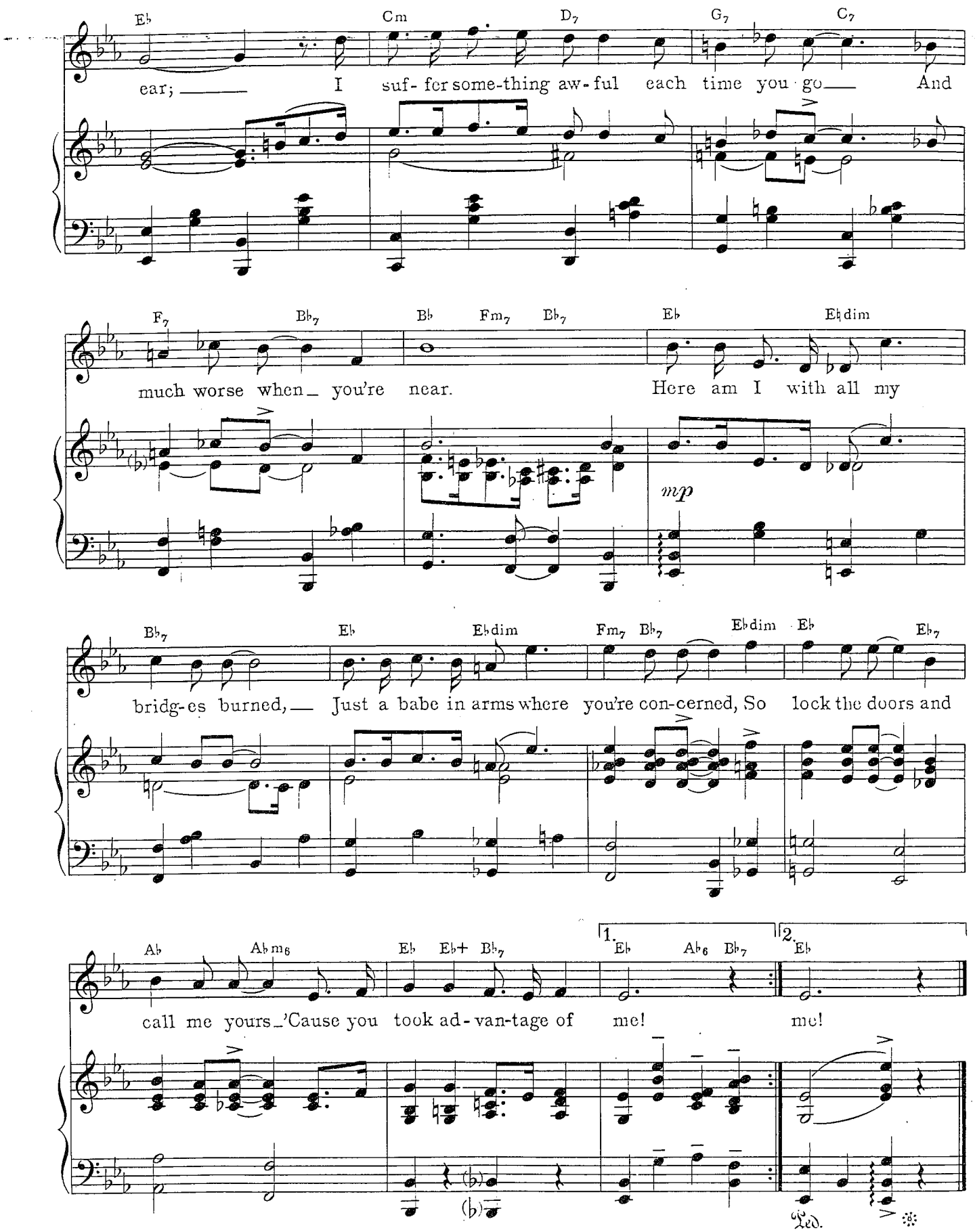
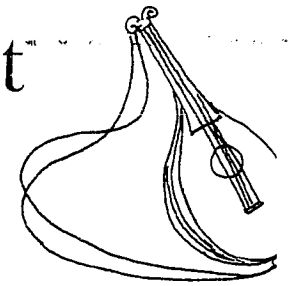

Eb Bbm7 Eb Eb7+5 Ab D7 Gm
grade me, I've giv - en you plen - ty of da - ta. You
sil - ly, Mine ran from the beach of Ka - lu - ta, And
C C7+5 F9(b5) Eb Bm6 Bb7
came, you saw and you slayed me, And that-a is that-a!
left me a - lone for a fil - ly, So I - a picked you-a.
L.H.
rit.
Refrain (liltingly)
Eb Ebdim Bb7 Eb Ebdim
I'm a sen - ti - men - tal sap, that's all. What's the use of try - ing
p a tempo
Fm7 Bb7 Ebdim Eb Eb7 Ab Abm6
not to fall? I have no will, You've made your kill 'Cause you


Eb Eb+ Bb7 Eb B7 Bb7 Eb Ebdim
took ad - van-tage of me! I'm just like an ap - ple
Bb7 Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 Ebdim
on a bough_ And you're gon-na shake me down some-how,_ So
Eb Eb7 Ab Abm6 Eb Eb+ Bb7 Eb Gm
what's the use;_ you've cooked my goose_ Cause you took ad-van-tage of me!
Cm D7 G7 C7 F7 Bb7
I'm so hot and both-ered that I don't know_ My el - bow from_ my
mf


Eb Cm D7 G7 C7
ear; I suf- fer some-thing aw- ful each time you go And
F7 Bb7 Bb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ebdim
much worse when you're near. Here am I with all my
mp
Bb7 Eb Ebdim Fm7 Bb7 Ebdim Eb Eb7
bridg-es burned, Just a babe in arms where you're con-cerned, So lock the doors and
Ab Abm6 Eb Eb+ Bb7 1. Eb Ab6 Bb7 2. Eb
call me yours 'Cause you took ad-van-tage of me! me!
Ped.

With a Song in My Heart



Lively

mp

Eb Bbm7 Eb7

He: Though I know that we meet ev - 'ry night And we'
She: Oh, the moon's not a moon for a night; And these

p

Ab Eb Cm

could - n't have changed since the last time, To my joy and de - light it's a
stars will not twin - kle and fade out! And the words in my ears will re -

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb

new kind of love at first sight. Though it's you and it's I all the
sound for the rest of my years. In the morn - ing I'll find with de -

p

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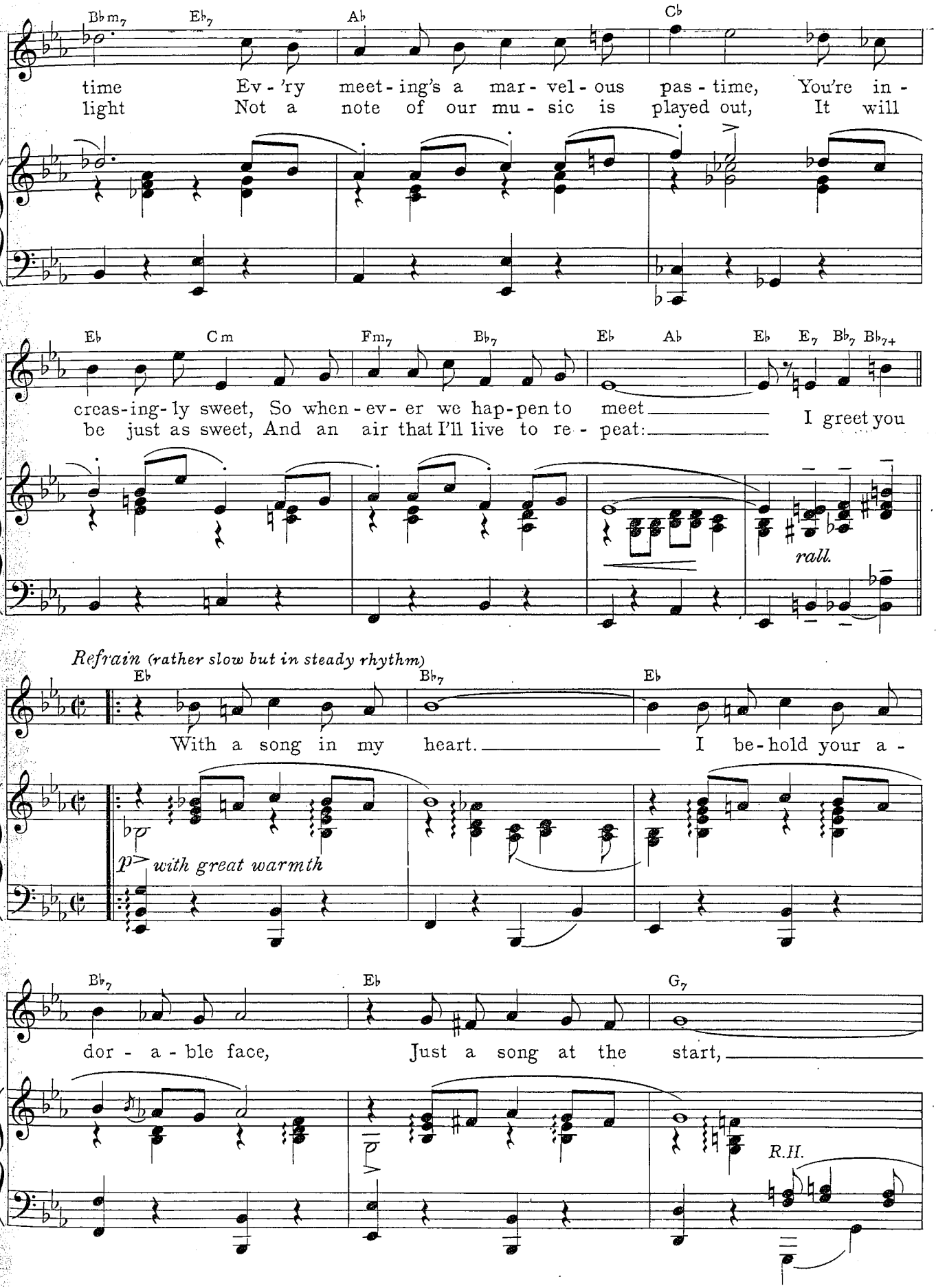

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Cb
time Ev-'ry meet-ing's a mar-vel-ous pas-time, You're in-
light Not a note of our mu-sic is played out, It will
Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb E7 Bb7 Bb7+
creas-ing-ly sweet, So when-ev-er we hap-pen to meet I greet you
be just as sweet, And an air that I'll live to re-peat:
rall.
Refrain (rather slow but in steady rhythm)
Eb Bb7 Eb
With a song in my heart. I be-hold your a-
p with great warmth
Bb7 Eb G7
dor-a-ble face, Just a song at the start,
R.H.

Cm G7 Cm Cm7 Cm6

But it soon is a hymn to your grace. When the mu-sic swells

mp *cresc.*

Ab Fm7 Eb6 D7

I'm touch-ing your hand; It tells that you're

Fm D7 G7 C7 Fm Bb7 Eb

stand-ing near, and At the sound of your

mf *dim.* *p*

Bb7 Eb Eb7

voice Heav-en op-ens its por-tals to me.

E♭ G7 Cm

Can I help but re - joice That a song such as

p

G7 Cm Cm7 Cm6 F7 E♭

ours came to be? But I al-ways knew I would live life

mp espressivo cresc.

F7 E♭ Fm7 B♭7 1. E♭ E♭dim E♭

through With a song in my heart for you.

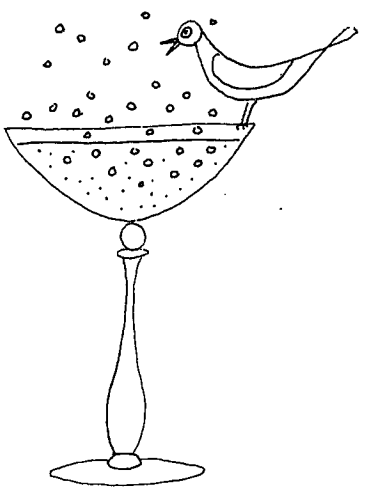
f più espr. e rall. a tempo mf espr.

E7 B♭7 B♭7+(♭9) 2. E♭

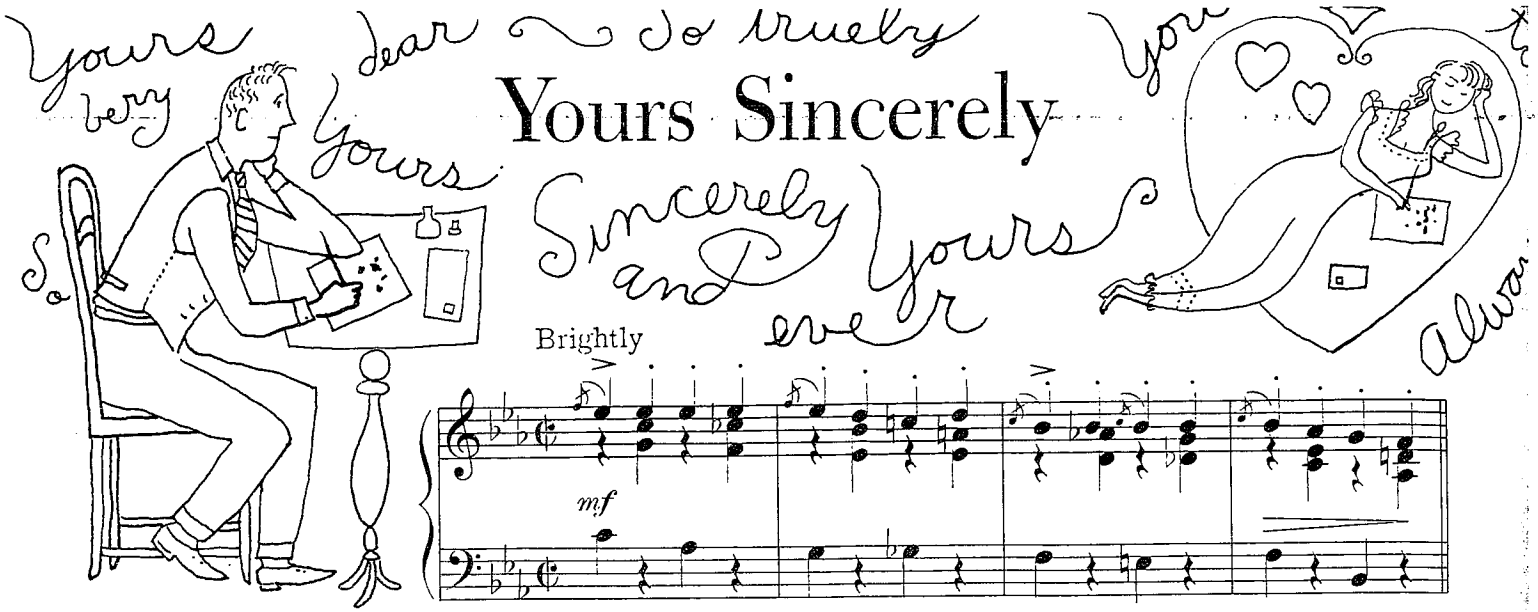
you.

mf p

Ped. *



Yours Sincerely



Brightly

mf

Eb6 Bb7 Eb Bb9 Eb Bb7

He: Dear-est one: I write what I'm a - fraid to speak; I'm
She: Do not think I have - n't got the heart to care; But

p

Eb F7(b5) Fm7 Bb7

weak when I'm with you.
where is my ro - mance?

Eb6 Bb7 Eb Bb9 Eb

Tears of love are caus-ing all the ink to blot, So
So I've wait-ed for my lov - er to ap - pear, I

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F7 F+ F7 Bb7 B7+5 Bb7 Eb

what am I to do?
fear, you've not a chance.

mf *cresc.*

Gm Cm6 D7

Hop-ing to find the phras-es, Grop-ing to find each
I must con-fess I've found one, You must re-call, last

mp

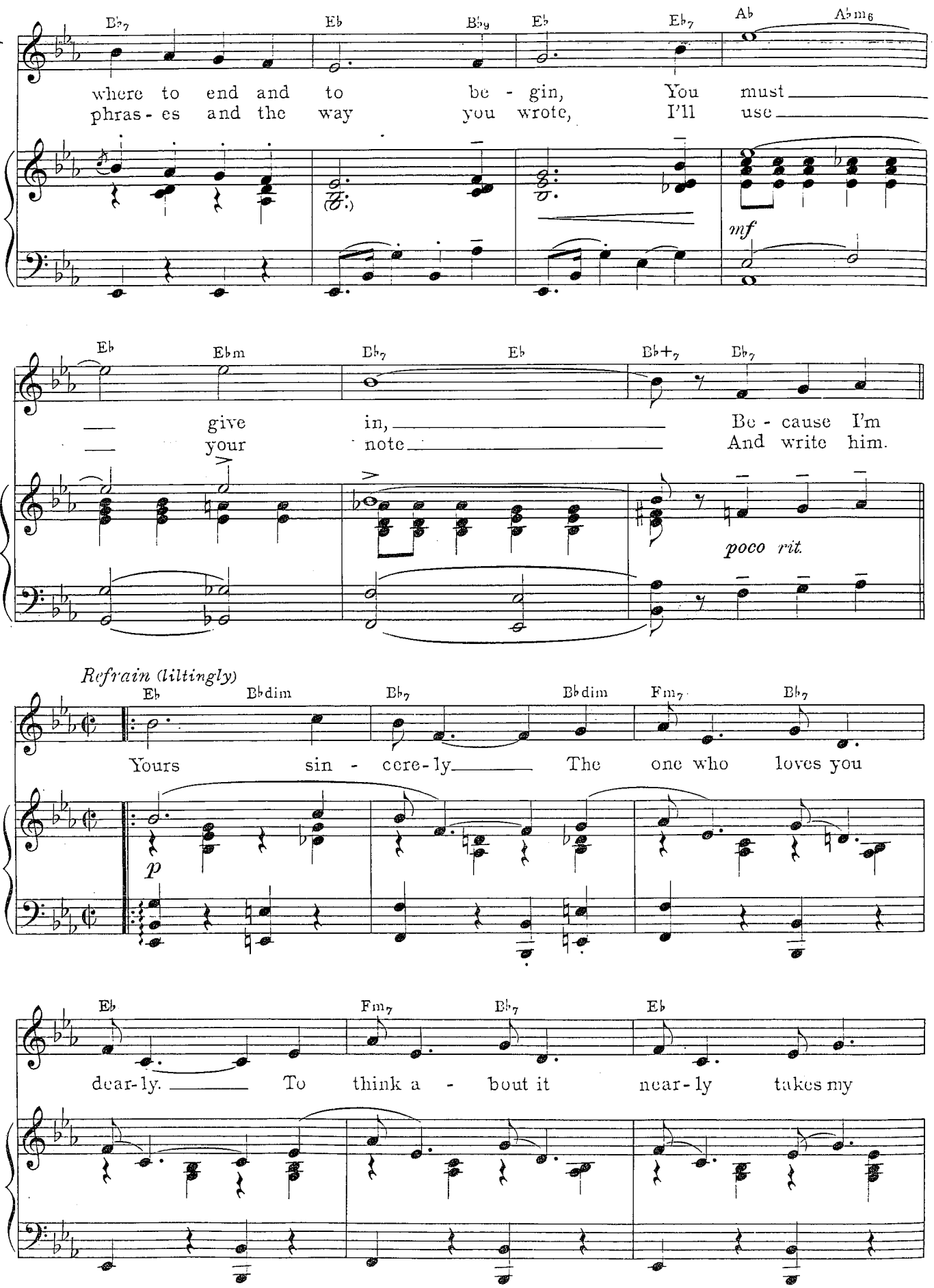
Gm F

word, How they all burned like blaz-es!
night, Tru-ly it does as-tound one

C7 F7 Bb7 Eb6

Now they all sound ab-surd. Though I don't know
How two can love at sight. But I like your

p


Eb7 Eb Bb9 Eb Eb7 Ab Abm6
where to end and to be - gin, You must
phras - es and the way you wrote, I'll use
mf
Eb Ebm Bb7 Eb Bb+7 Bb7
give in, Be - cause I'm
your note And write him.
poco rit.
Refrain (liltingly)
Eb Bbdim Bb7 Bbdim Fm7 Bb7
Yours sin - cere - ly The one who loves you
p
Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
dear - ly. To think a - bout it near - ly takes my

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bbdim Bb7 Bbdim

breath a - way. Ver - - y tru-ly my

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7

pas-sion is un - - ru-ly. A dream of you is

Eb Fm G7 C

new-ly born each night and day.

F7 Ebm6 Bbm Ebm6 F7

Oh, but my thoughts are fer-vent! How can I make them

mf

E♭m E♭ D♭ A♭

plain? Ev - er your hum - ble ser - vant

Fm7 Cm6 B♭7 E♭ E♭dim B♭7 E♭dim

Faith-ful - ly I re - main. I'm in - tend-ing To

p

Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Fm7 B♭7 E♭

find a hap-py end-ing Be - cause I love you dear-ly. I'm sin -

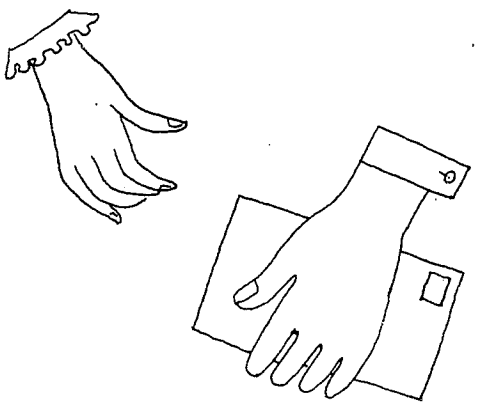
cresc.

Fm7 B♭7 1. E♭ 2. E♭

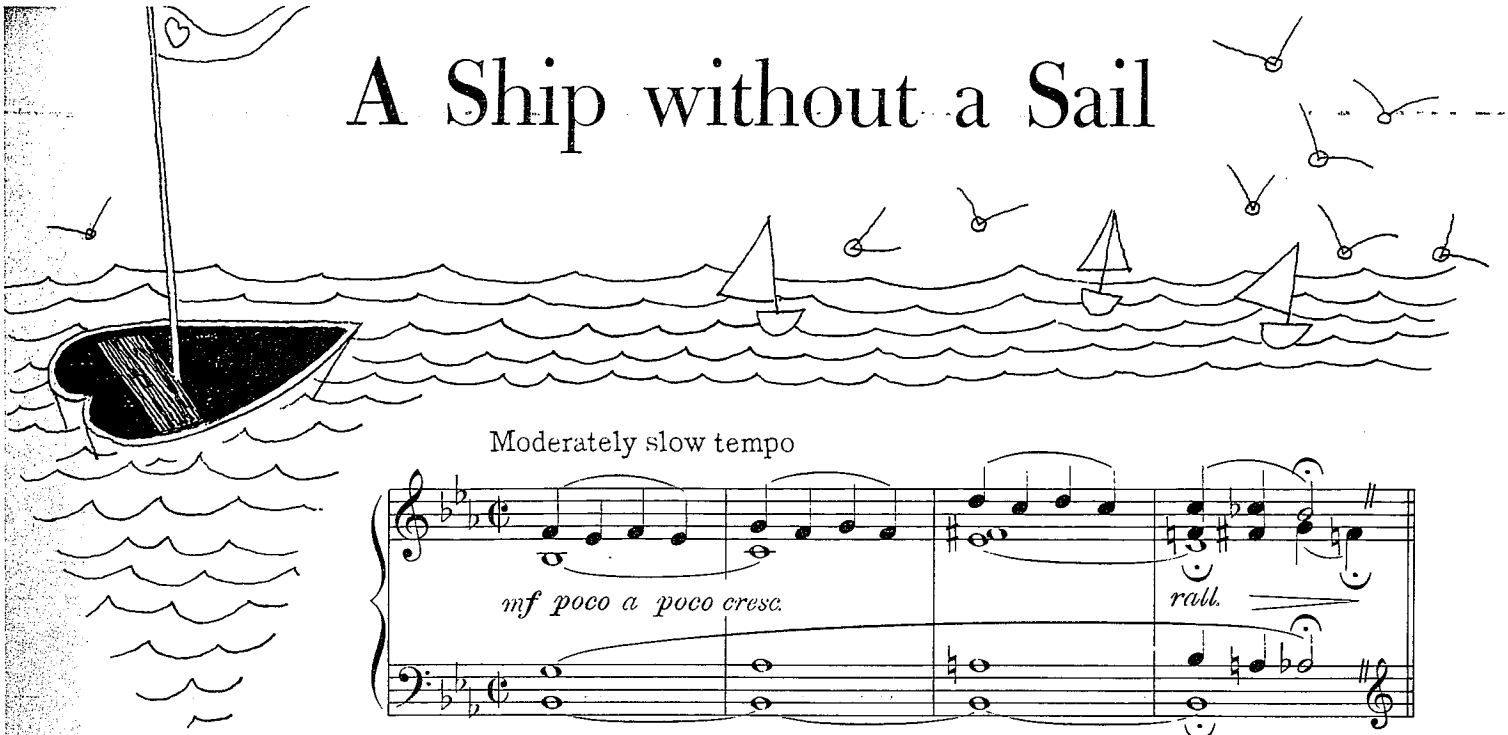
cere - ly yours! yours!

mf sf

Ped.



A Ship without a Sail



Moderately slow tempo

mf poco a poco cresc.

rall.

E♭ Fm E♭ E♭9

He: I don't know what day it is, Or if it's dark or fair; Some-
She: When love leaves you all a - lone, You're liv - ing in the past;

mp *molto legato*
a tempo

Cm F7 Fm7 E♭7

how, that's just the way it is, And I don't real - ly
Then you feel so small a - lone, And oh! the world seems

mf

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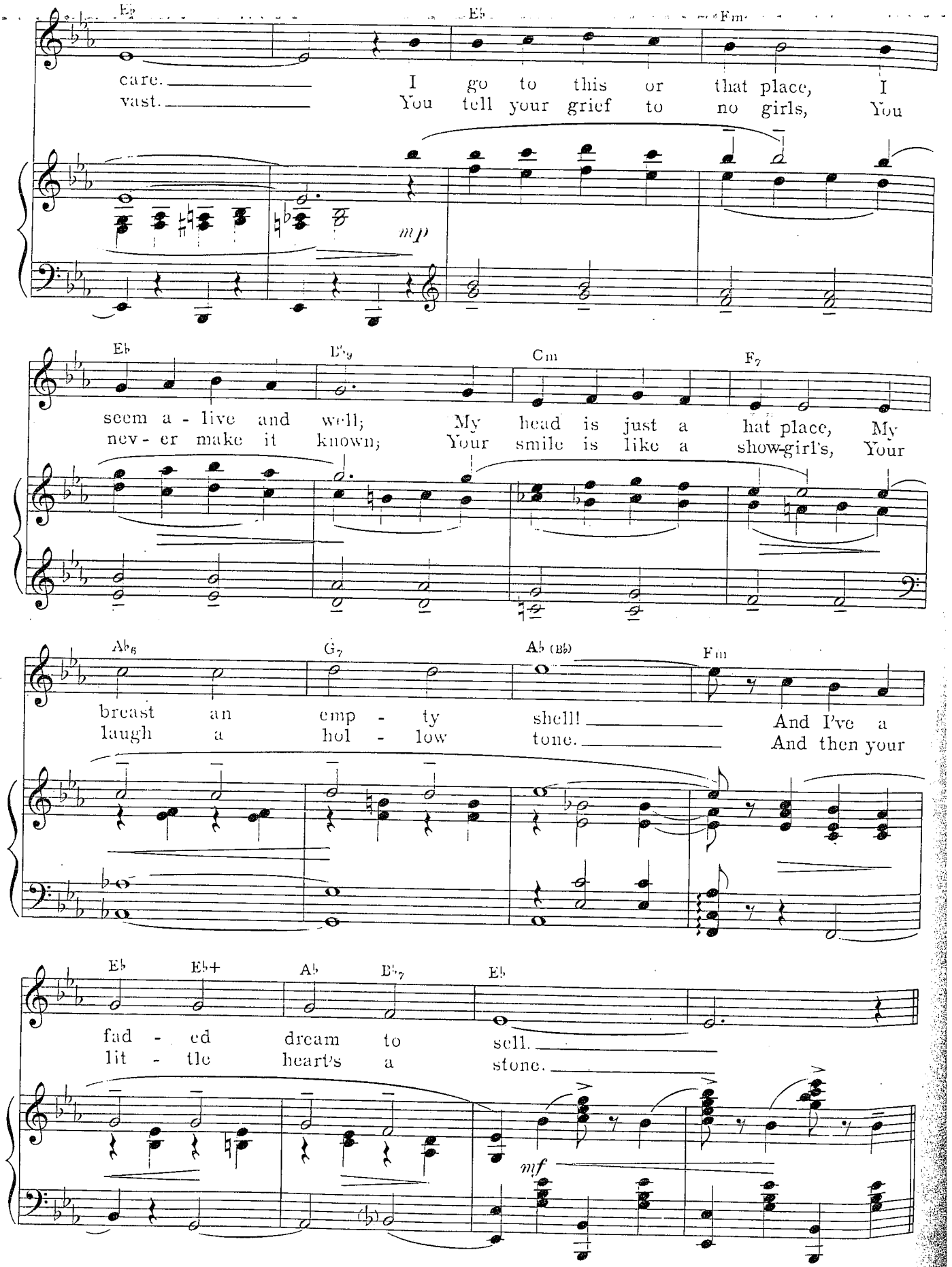

Eb
Eb
Fm
care. I go to this or that place, I
vast. You tell your grief to no girls, You
mp
Eb
Eb9
Cm
F7
seem a - live and well; My head is just a hat place, My
nev - er make it known; Your smile is like a show-girl's, Your
Ab6
G7
Ab (Bb)
Fm
breast an emp - ty shell! And I've a
laugh a hol - low tone. And then your
Eb
Eb+
Ab
Eb7
Eb
fad - ed dream to sell.
lit - tle heart's a stone.
mf

Refrain (not fast)

Eb7 Ab Eb7 Eb Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb

All a - lone, all at sea! Why does no-bod- y care for me,

p

Ab G7 Cm Abm Eb Bbm6 C7

When there's no love to hold my love? Why is my heart so frail,

Fm Eb7 Eb Bb7

Like a ship with - out a sail? Out on the o - cean,

mp

Eb Bb7 Fm Bb7

sail-ors can use a chart; I'm on the o - cean guid-ed by just a

Eb G7 Eb7 Ab Eb7 Eb

lone - - ly heart. Still a - lone, still at sea!

Eb7 Ab Bb7 Eb Ab G7 Cm7 Abm

Still there's no one to care for me When there's no hand to hold my hand.

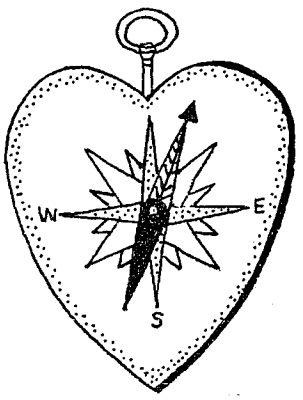
Eb Bbm6 C7 Fm7 Bb7

Life is a love - less tale For a ship with - out a

1. Eb Ebdim Eb Ag 2. Eb

sail. sail.

f *poco rit.* Ped. *p*



Ten Cents a Dance

In moderate tempo

mf *p*

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7

I work at the Pal-ace Ball-room, But, gee, that pal-ace is cheap; When

leggiero grazioso

Eb Cm Gm Cm Gm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bb7

I get back to my chil-ly hall room I'm much too tir-ed to sleep, I'm

Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Gm

one of those la-dy teach-ers, A beau-ti-ful host-ess, you know, One

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C7 F7 E♭ F7 F♯7♭5 Fm7 B♭7

that the pal-ace fea-tures At ex-act-ly a dime a throw.

poco rit.

Refrain (*slowly, quasi rubato*)

E♭ F♯dim Fm7 B♭7 E♭ F7

Ten cents a dance; That's what they pay me. Gosh, how they weigh me

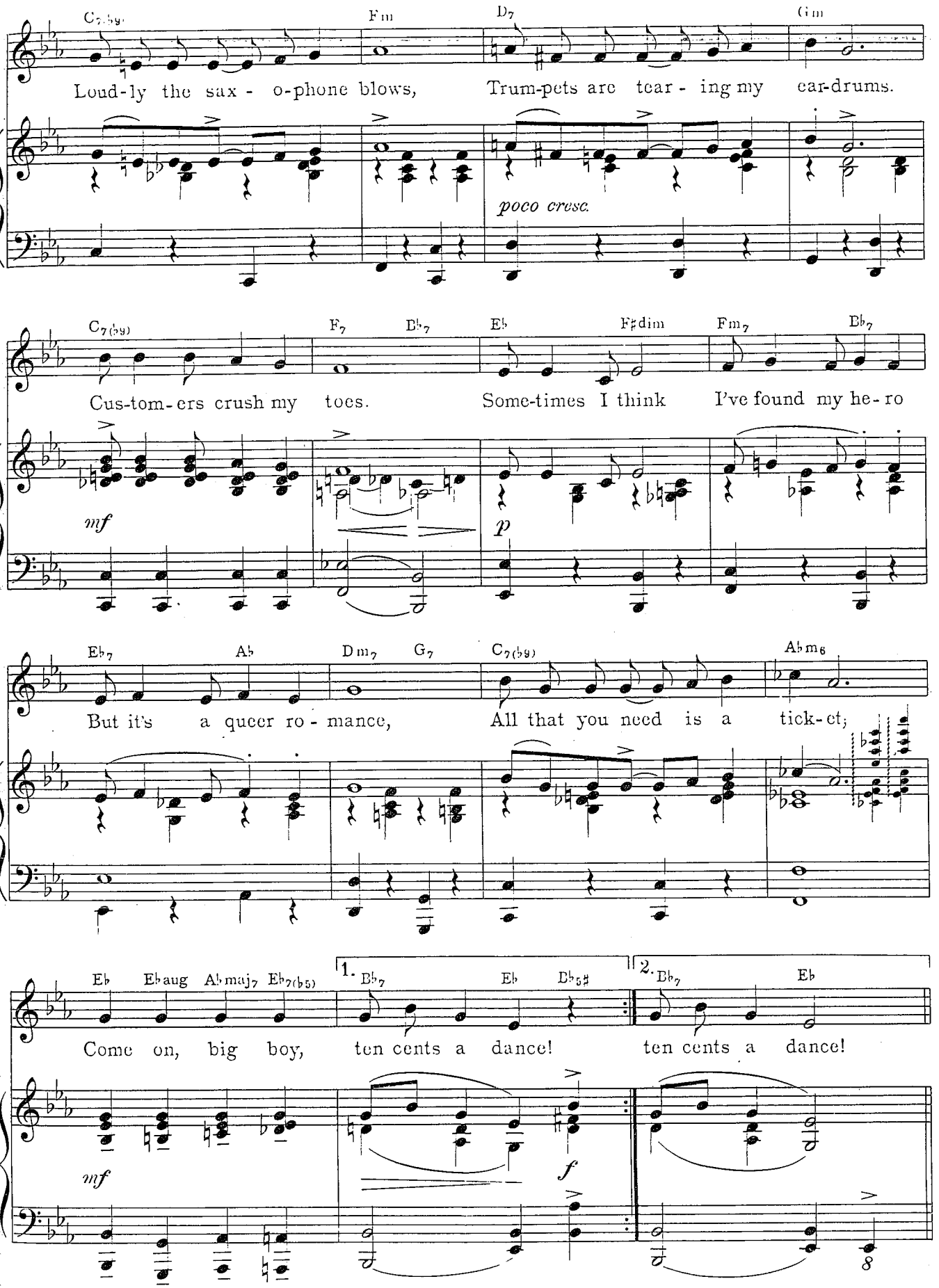
p-mf

B♭7 E♭ F♯dim Fm7 B♭7

down! Ten cents a dance, Pan-sies and rough guys,

E♭7 A♭ Dm7 G7 C7(♭9) Fm

Tough guys who tear my gown! Sev-en to mid-night, I hear drums,


C7(b9)
Fm
D7
Gm
Loud-ly the sax - o-phone blows, Trum-pets are tear - ing my ear-drums.
poco cresc.
C7(b9)
F7
Bb7
Eb
F♯dim
Fm7
Bb7
Cus-tom-ers crush my toes. Some-times I think I've found my he-ro
mf
p
Eb7
Ab
Dm7
G7
C7(b9)
Abm6
But it's a queer ro - mance, All that you need is a tick-et;
Eb
Ebaug
Abmaj7
Eb7(b5)
1.
Bb7
Eb
Bb5♯
2.
Bb7
Eb
Come on, big boy, ten cents a dance! ten cents a dance!
mf
f

PATTER

Cm G+ Cmi7 Cmi6 Eb Bb7

Fight-ers and sail-ors and bow-leg-ged tai-lors Can pay for their tick-ets and

p

Eb Cm G+ Cmi7 Cmi6

rent me! Butch-ers and bar-bers and rats from the har-bors Are

Eb Bb5♯ Eb Gm Eb7 C Eb7

sweet-hearts my good luck has sent me. Though I've a cho-rus of

mp

Gm Eb7 C7 Am F7 D F7 Am F7 D7

el-der-ly beaux, Stock-ings are por-ous with holes at the toes.

Gm Ebm6 Bb

I'm here till clos - ing time, Dance and be mer- ry, it's

F7 Bb7 Eb F♯dim Fm7 Bb7

on - ly a dime. Some-times I think I've found my he - ro

mf sf mf

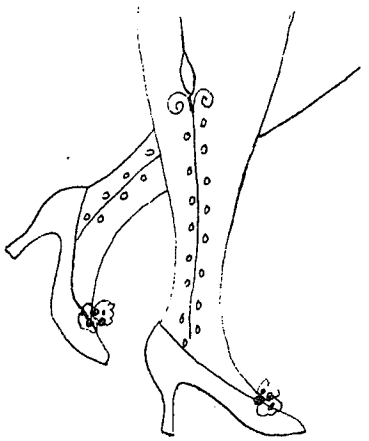
Eb Fmi7 Eb Dm7 G7 Edim C7

But it's a queer ro - mance, All that you need_ is a

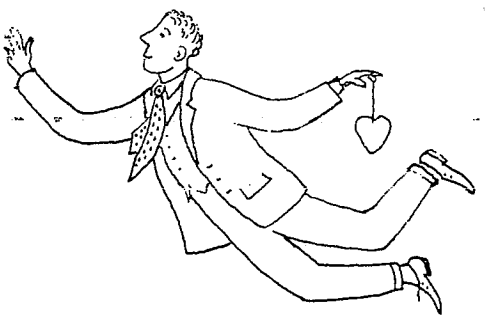
Abm6 Eb Eb+5 Ab Eb7(-5) Gm Bb7 Eb

tick-et! Come on, big boy, ten cents a dance!

p mf cresc. f molto rit. sf



Dancing on the Ceiling



Moderately

mf

F

The world is lyr - i - cal

poco rit.

p a tempo

D dim$_7$ Gm$_7$ C$_7$

Be - cause a mir - a - cle Has brought my lov - er to

F Fm F C$_{7-5}$ C$_7$

me! Though he's some oth - er place, His

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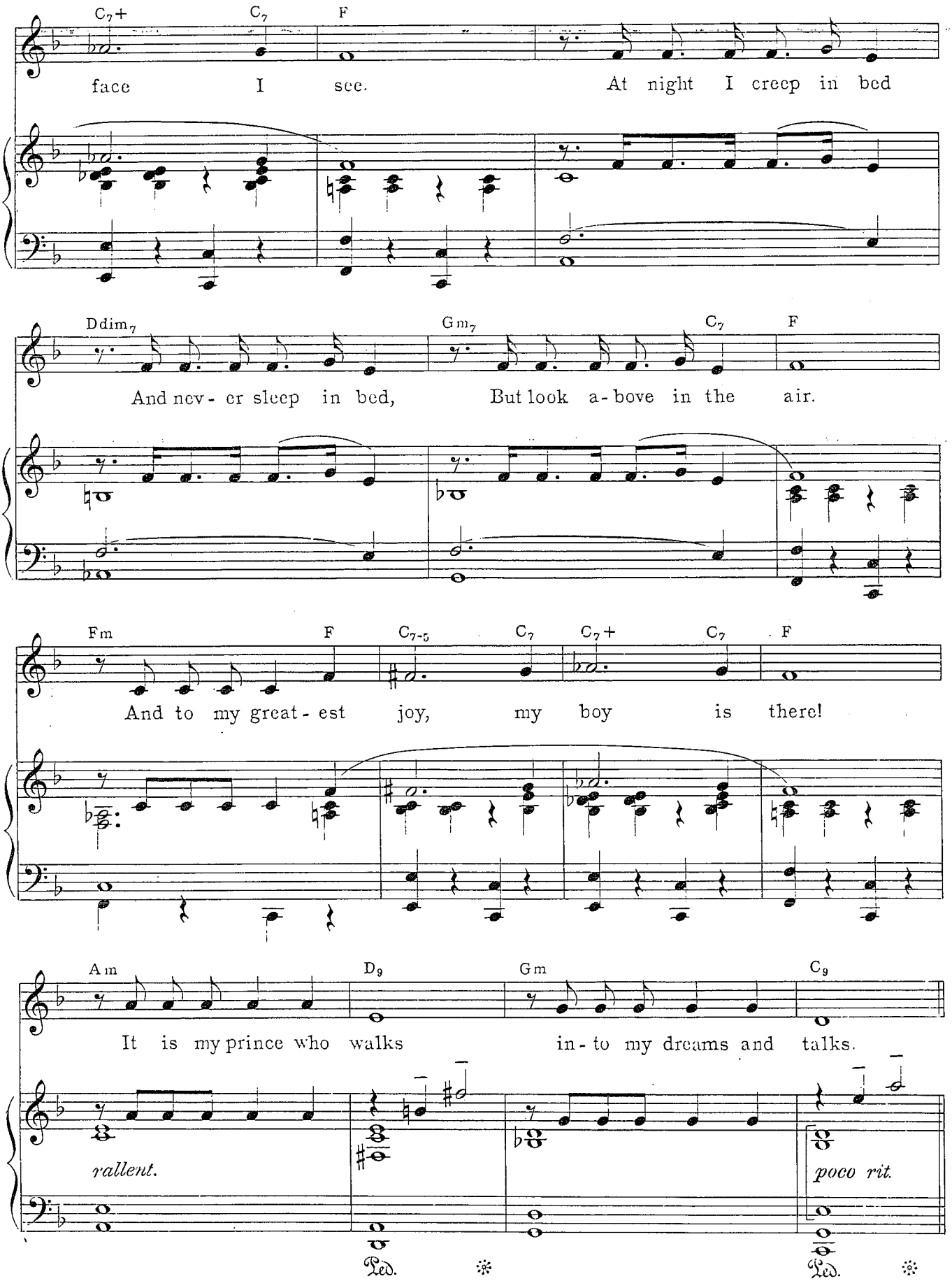
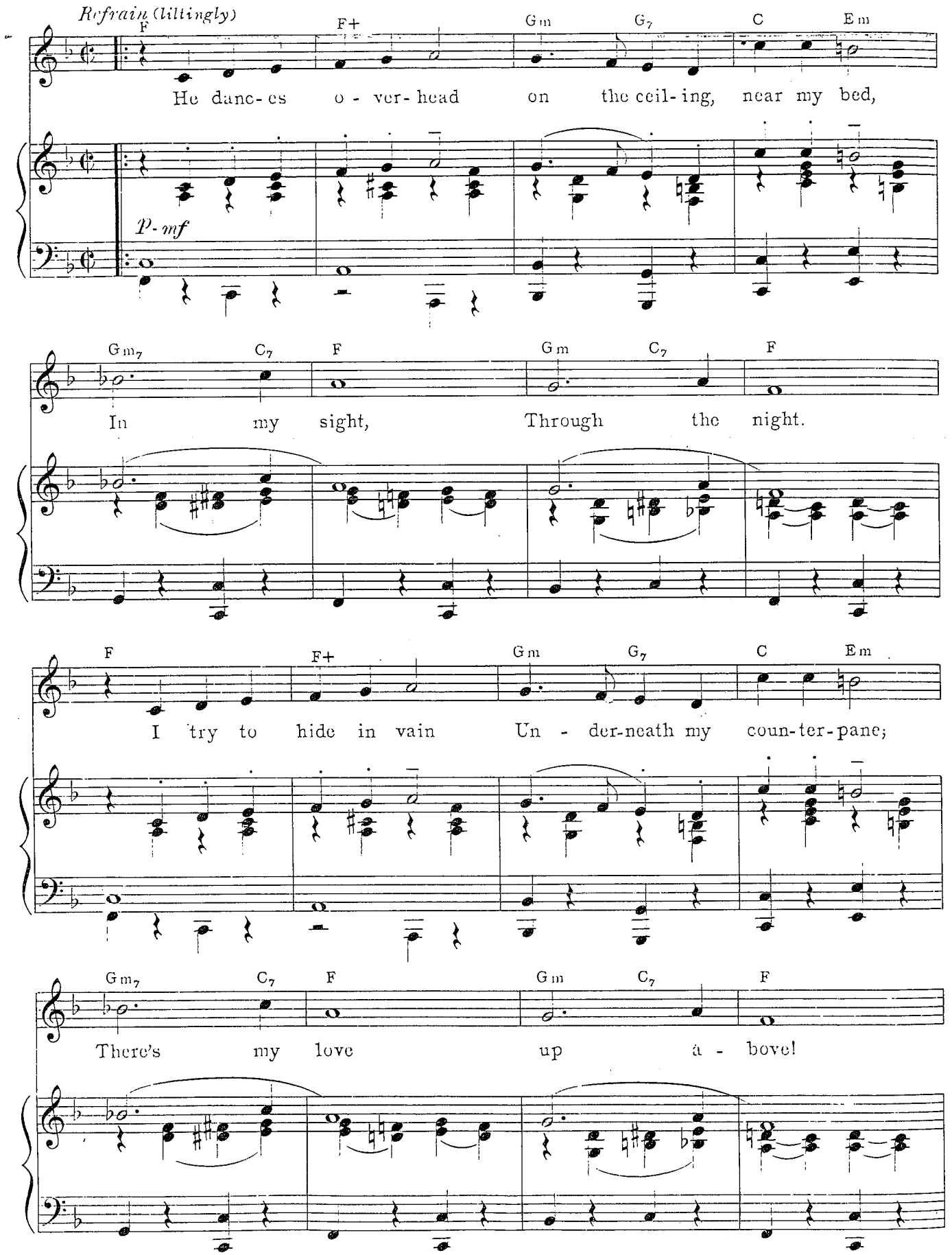

C7+ C7 F
face I see. At night I creep in bed
Ddim7 Gm7 C7 F
And nev- er sleep in bed, But look a- bove in the air.
Fm F C7-5 C7 C7+ C7 F
And to my great- est joy, my boy is there!
Am D9 Gm C9
It is my prince who walks in- to my dreams and talks.
rallent.
poco rit.
Ped.
Ped.


Refrain (liltingly)
F
F+
Gm
G7
C
Em
He danc-es o-ver-head on the ceil-ing, near my bed,
p-mf
Gm7
C7
F
Gm
C7
F
In my sight, Through the night.
F
F+
Gm
G7
C
Em
I try to hide in vain Un-der-neath my coun-ter-pane;
Gm7
C7
F
Gm
C7
F
There's my love up a-bove!

C7 F

I whis-per "Go a-way, my lov-er, It's not fair,"

mp

C7 F Cdim7 C7

But I'm so grate-ful to dis-cov-er He's still there.

F F+ Gm G7 C Em Gm7

I love my ceil-ing more Since it is a danc-ing floor Just for

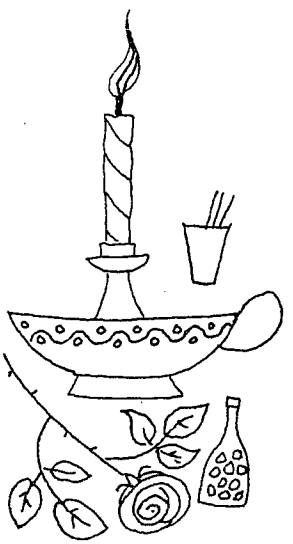
p

C7 1. F Gm7 C7 2. F

my love. love.

mf

Ped.



I've Got Five Dollars

Lightly

mf *sf*

Bb7

He: Mis - ter Shy - lock was stin - gy; I was mis - er - ly,
She: Peg - gy Joyce has a bus' - ness, All her hus - bands have

p

Eb6 Bb7 Eb Db C7

too. I was more self - ish and crab - by than a shell-fish,
gold. And Lil - yan Tash-man is not kissed by an ash-man;

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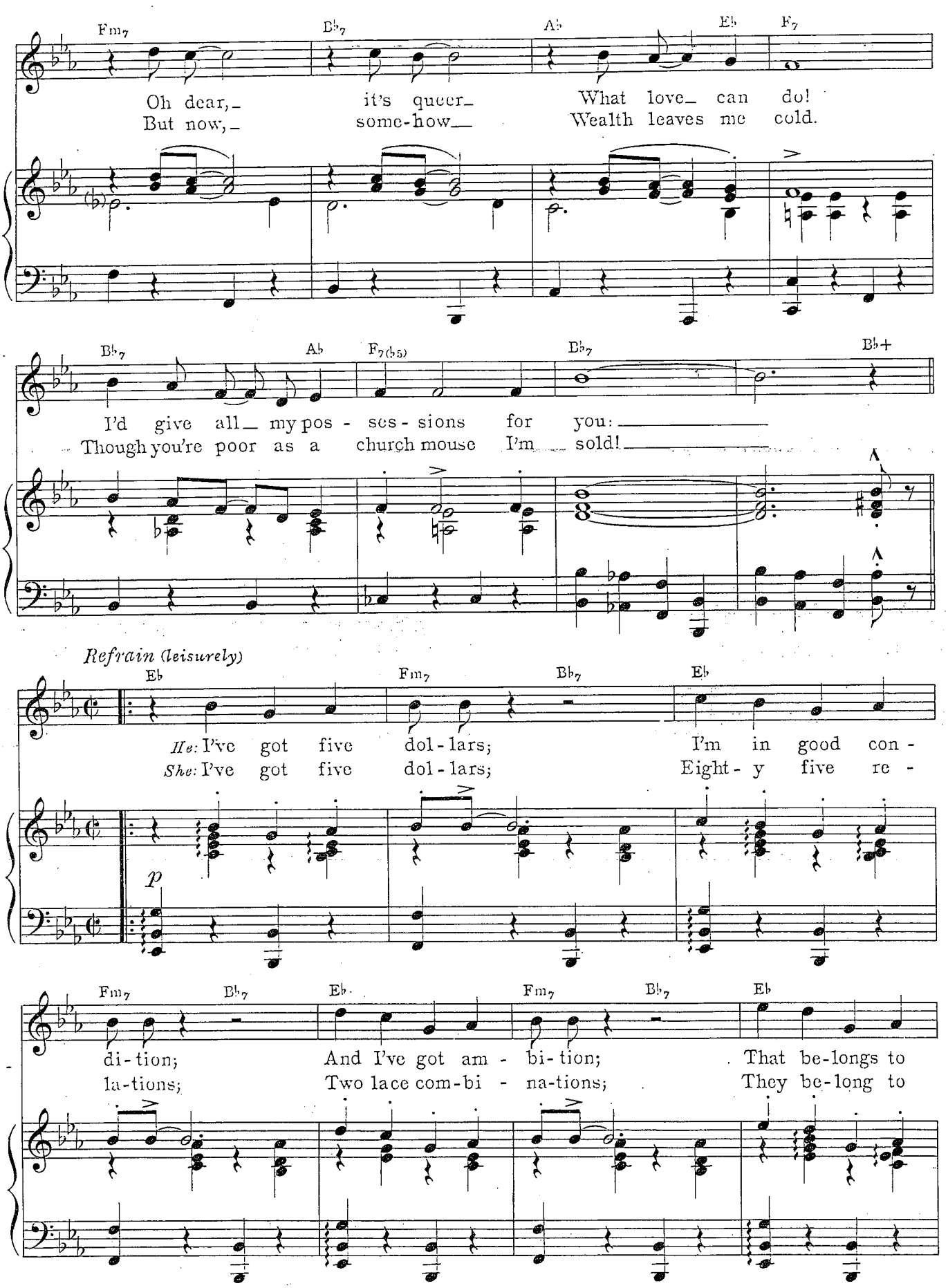
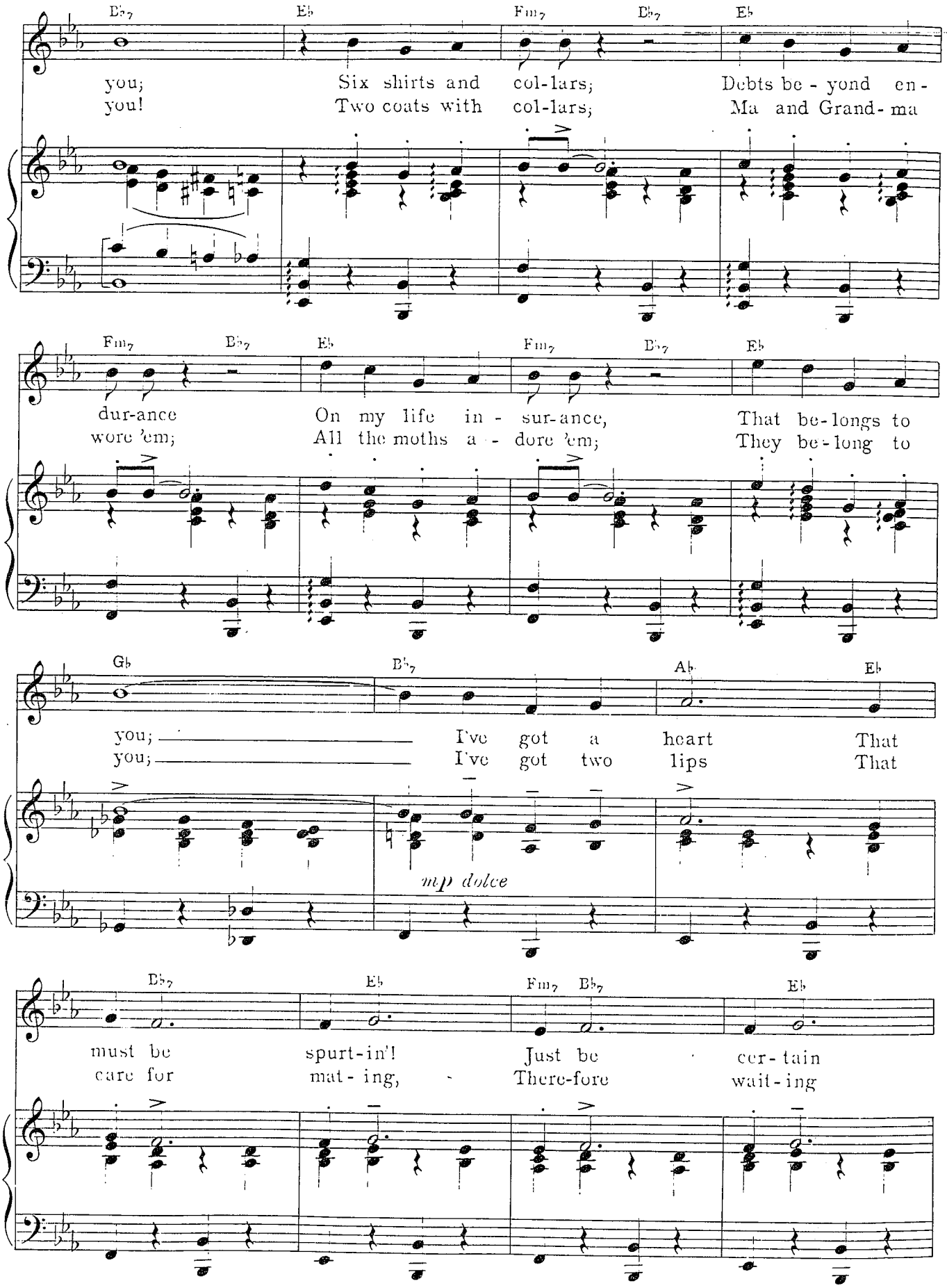

Fm7 Bb7 Ab Eb F7
Oh dear, it's queer What love can do!
But now, some-how Wealth leaves me cold.
Bb7 Ab F7(b5) Bb7 Bb+
I'd give all my pos - ses - sions for you:
Though you're poor as a church mouse I'm sold!
Refrain (leisurely)
Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
He: I've got five dol - lars; I'm in good con -
She: I've got five dol - lars; Eight - y five re -
p
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb
di - tion; And I've got am - bi - tion; That be-longs to
la-tions; Two lace com-bi - na-tions; They be-long to


B♭7 E♭ Fm7 B♭7 E♭
you; Six shirts and col-lars; Debts be - yond en-
you! Two coats with col-lars; Ma and Grand-ma
Fm7 B♭7 E♭ Fm7 B♭7 E♭
dur-ance On my life in - sur-ance, That be-longs to
wore 'em; All the moths a - dore 'em; They be-long to
G♭ B♭7 A♭ E♭
you; I've got a heart That
you; I've got two lips That
mp dolce
B♭7 E♭ Fm7 B♭7 E♭
must be spurt-in'! Just be cer-tain
care for mat-ing, There-fore wait-ing

Cm7 F7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7

I'll be true! Take my five dol-lars!
will not do! Take my five dol-lars!

p

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Bbm6 C7

Take my shirts and col-lars! Take my heart that hol-lers,
Take my coats and col-lars! Take my heart that hol-lers,

F7 Ab7 1. Eb Cm7 Db9 F7(b5) Bb7

"Ev - 'ry - thing_ I've got be - longs_ to you!"
"Ev - 'ry - thing_ I've got be - longs_ to you!"

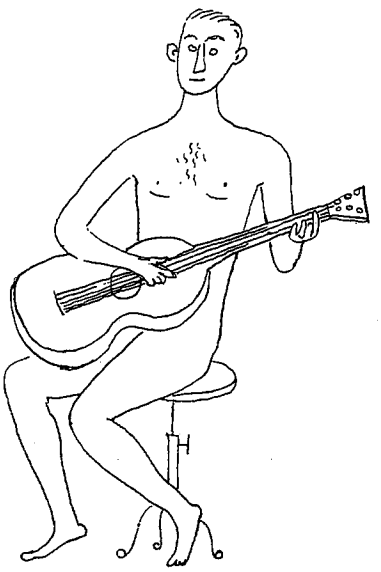
cresc. mf

2. Eb

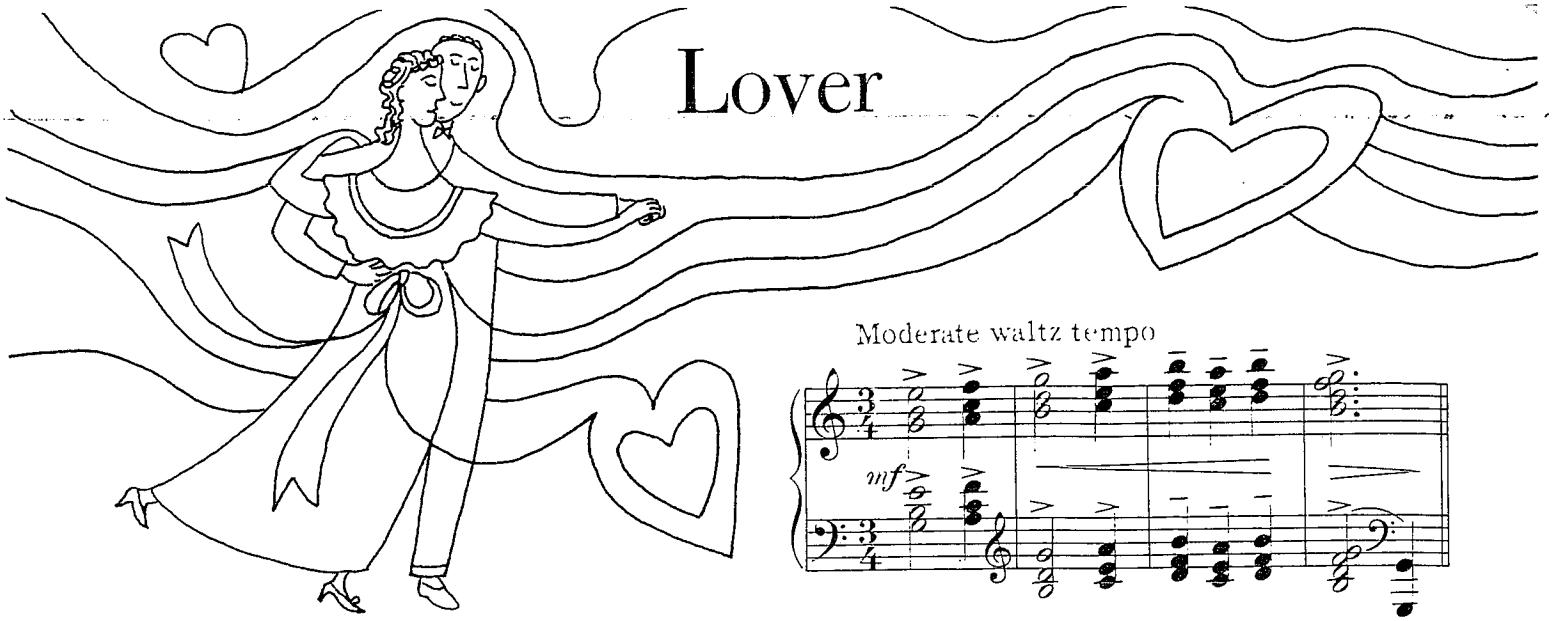
you!"
you!"

mf L.H. f

Ped. f8 *



Lover



Moderate waltz tempo

mf

C Dm7 G7 C

When you held your hand to my heart, Dear, you did

p

G7 C

some - - thing grand to my heart, And we played the

A7 D7 G7 Am

scene to per - fec - tion, Though we did - n't have

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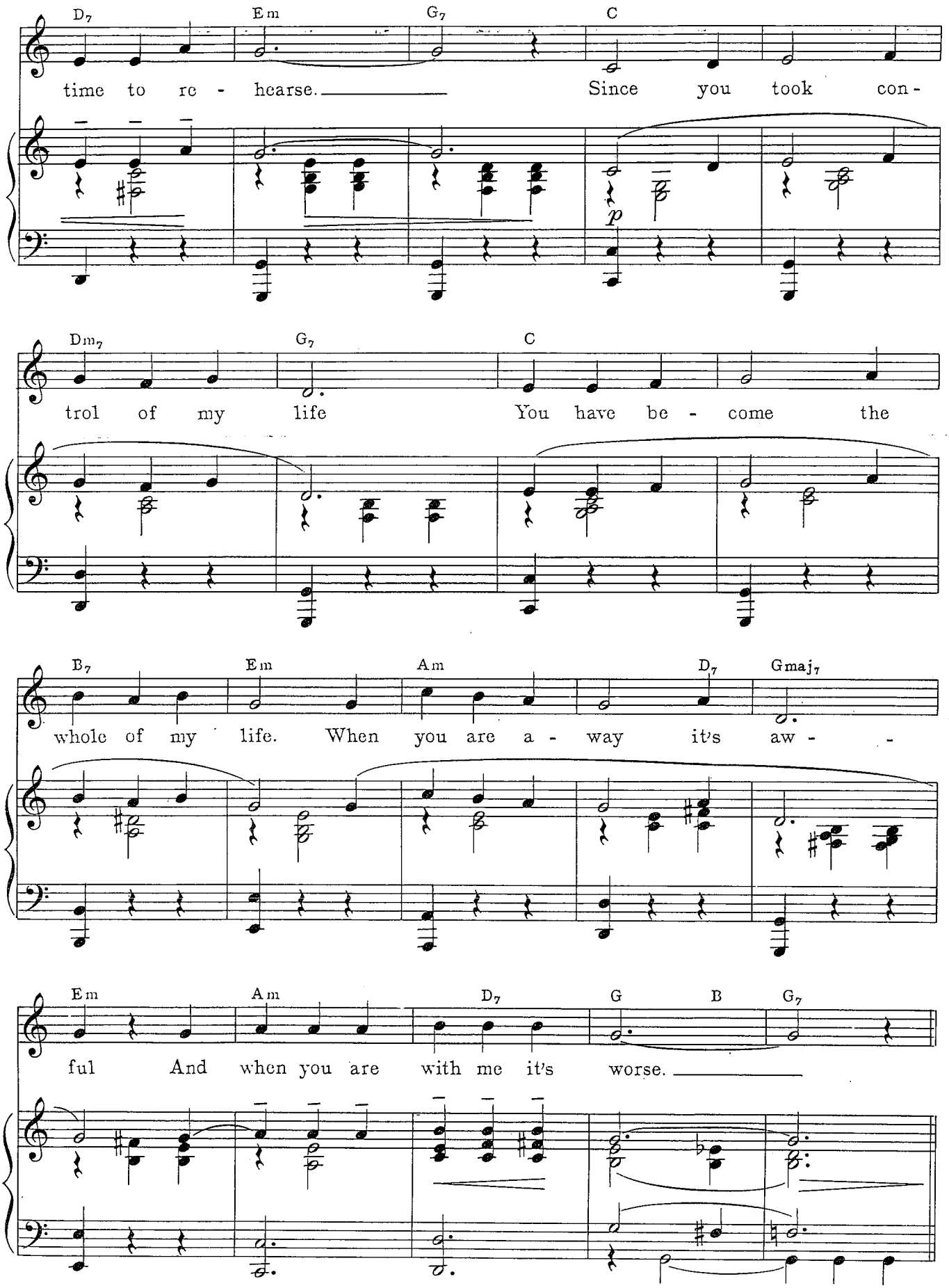

D7 Em G7 C
time to re - hearse. Since you took con-
p
Dm7 G7 C
trol of my life You have be - come the
B7 Em Am D7 Gmaj7
whole of my life. When you are a - way it's aw - -
Em Am D7 G B G7
ful And when you are with me it's worse.

Refrain (*very vivaciously and spiritedly*)

C B7 sus e B7 Bb7 sus eb

Lov - er, when I'm near you And I hear you

Lov - er, when I'm near you And I hear you

mf

Bb7 A7 sus d A7 Ab7 sus db Ab7

speak my name Soft - ly in my

speak my name Soft - ly in my

G7 sus c G7 C F G7

ear you breathe a flame.

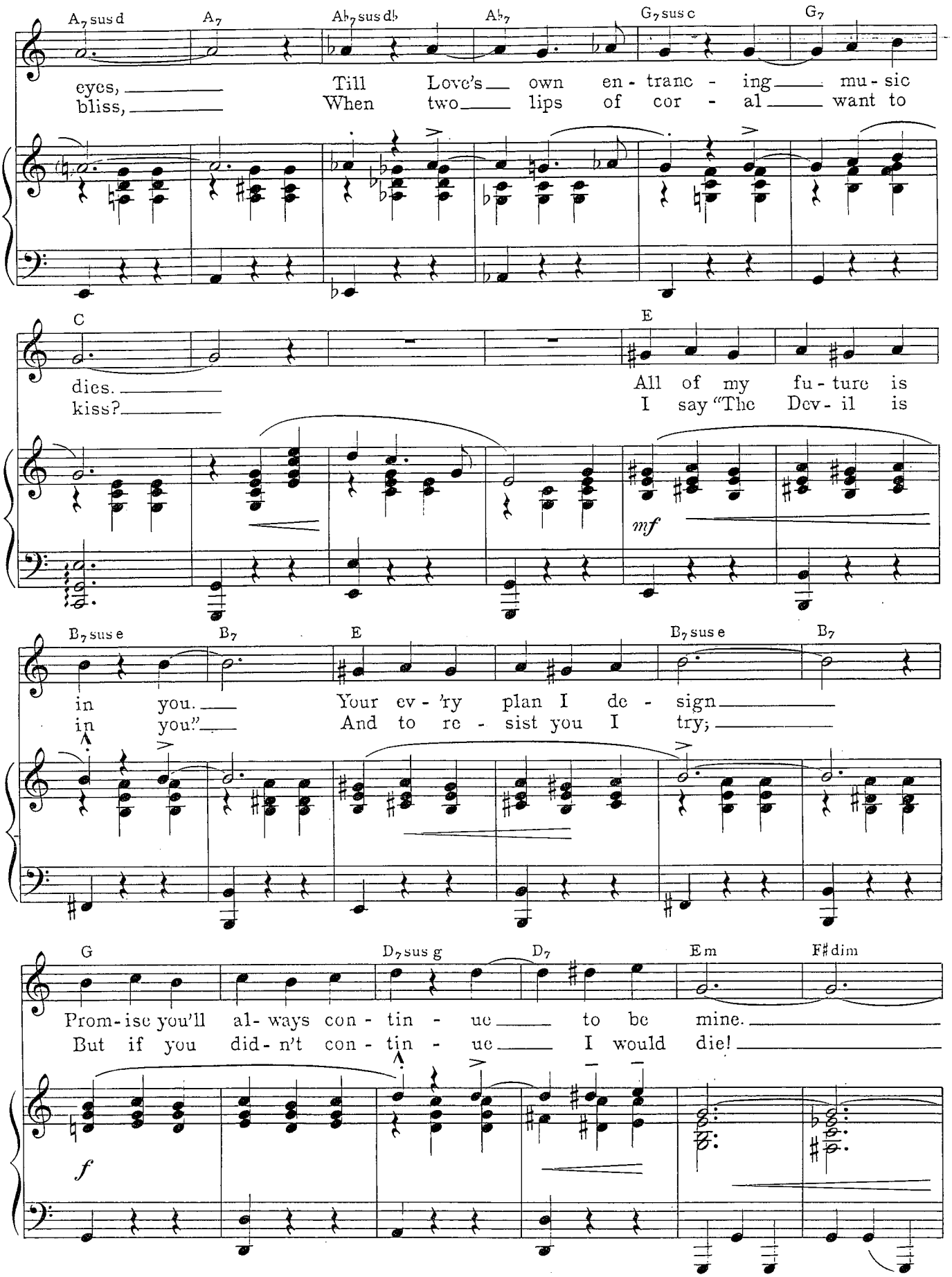
ear you breathe a flame.

C B7 sus e B7 Bb7 sus eb Bb7

Lov - er, when we're danc - ing keep on glanc - ing in my

Lov - er, it's im - mor - al, but why quar - rel with our

mf


A7 sus d
A7
Ab7 sus db
Ab7
G7 sus c
G7
eyes, Till Love's own en - tranc - ing mu - sic
bliss, When two lips of cor - al want to
C
E
dies. All of my fu - ture is
kiss? I say "The Dev - il is
mf
B7 sus e
B7
E
B7 sus e
B7
in you. Your ev - 'ry plan I de - sign
in you." And to re - sist you I try;
G
D7 sus g
D7
Em
F♯dim
Prom - ise you'll al - ways con - tin - ue to be mine.
But if you did - n't con - tin - ue I would die!
f

Dm7 G7 C B7sus e B7

Lov - er, please be ten - der, When your
Lov - er, please be ten - der, When your

mf

Bb7sus eb Bb7 A7sus d A7 Ab7sus db

ten - der fears de - part, Lov - er,
ten - der fears de - part, Lov - er,

Ab7 G7sus c G7 Dm G7 1. C Dm7

I sur - ren - der to my heart.
I sur - ren - der to my heart.

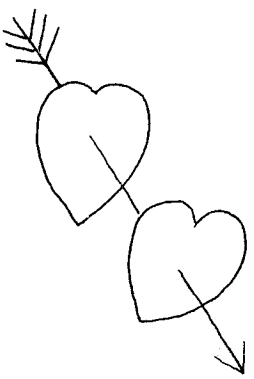
ten. ten. ten. ten.

a tempo cresc.

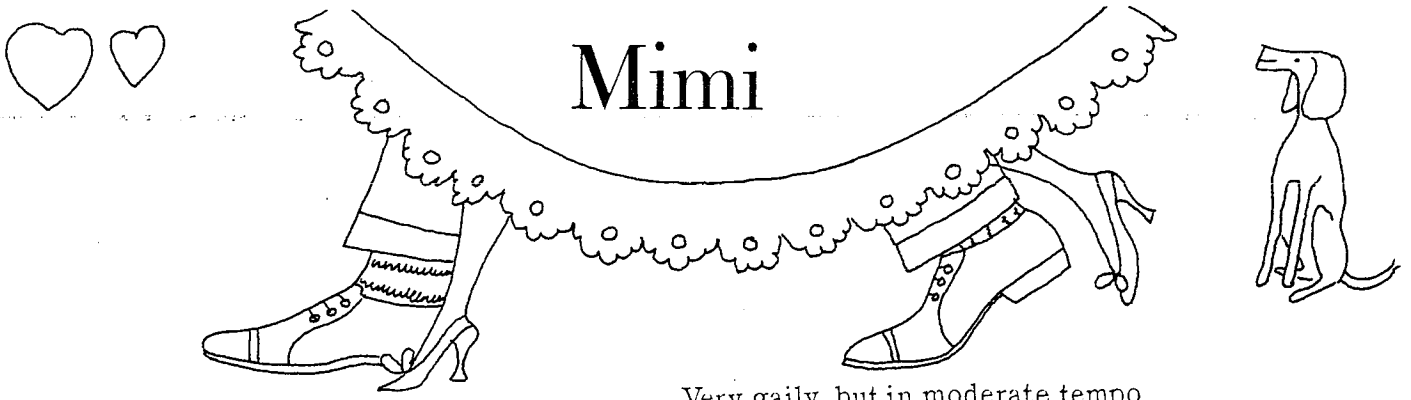
G7 2. C Dm C

heart.
heart.

f cresc. sf



Mimi



Very gaily, but in moderate tempo

mf

G D7 G D7 Am7 D7

My left shoe's on my right foot, My right shoe's on my left. Oh!

p

G Ddim D7

lis - ten to me Mi - mi, Of rea - son I'm be - reft! The

G D7 G A7 D7 G

but-tons of my trou-sers Are but-ton'd to my vest; Oh! lis - ten to me

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Em7 A7 Em7 A7 Am7 D7

Mi-mi, Mere pas-sion's in my breast!

Refrain

G(A) G Am7 D7 Gmaj7

Mi-mi, You fun-ny lit-tle good for noth-ing Mi-mi,

p

G6 Am7 D7 G(A) G

Am I the guy? Mi-mi, You

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Dm7

sun-ny lit-tle hon-ey of a Mi-mi, I'm aim-ing high!

G7 C(B) C Cdim

Mi-mi, You've got me sad and dream - y,

mf

G6 Gdim G(A)

You could free me, If you'd see me, Mi-mi,

G Am7 D7 G C6 G C6

You know I'd like to have a lit-tle son of a Mi-mi bye and

1. G Am7 D7 2. G Am7 G

bye. bye.

mf *f*

Isn't It Romantic?

Calmly

mp

Ab Abm

I've nev - er met you, Yet nev - er
My face is glow - ing, I'm en - er -

p

Eb Adim Fm7 Bb7+5 Ebmaj7

doubt, dear, I can't for - get you, I've thought you out dear, I know your
get - ic, The art of sew-ing, I found po - et - ic, My nee - dle

Ab Bb7 Eb C7

pro - file and I know the way you kiss just the thing I
punc - tu - ates the rhy - thm of ro - mance! I don't give a

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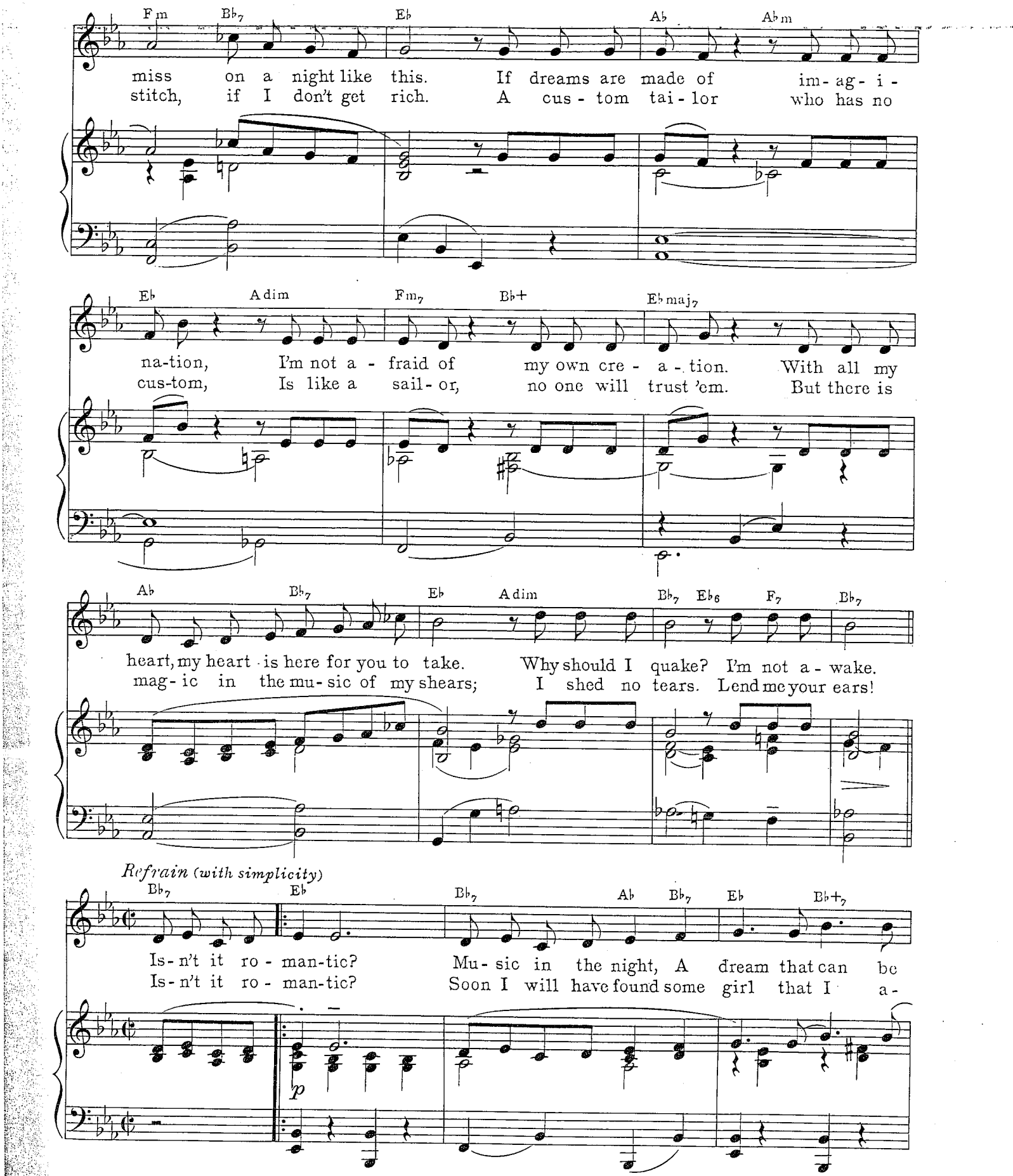
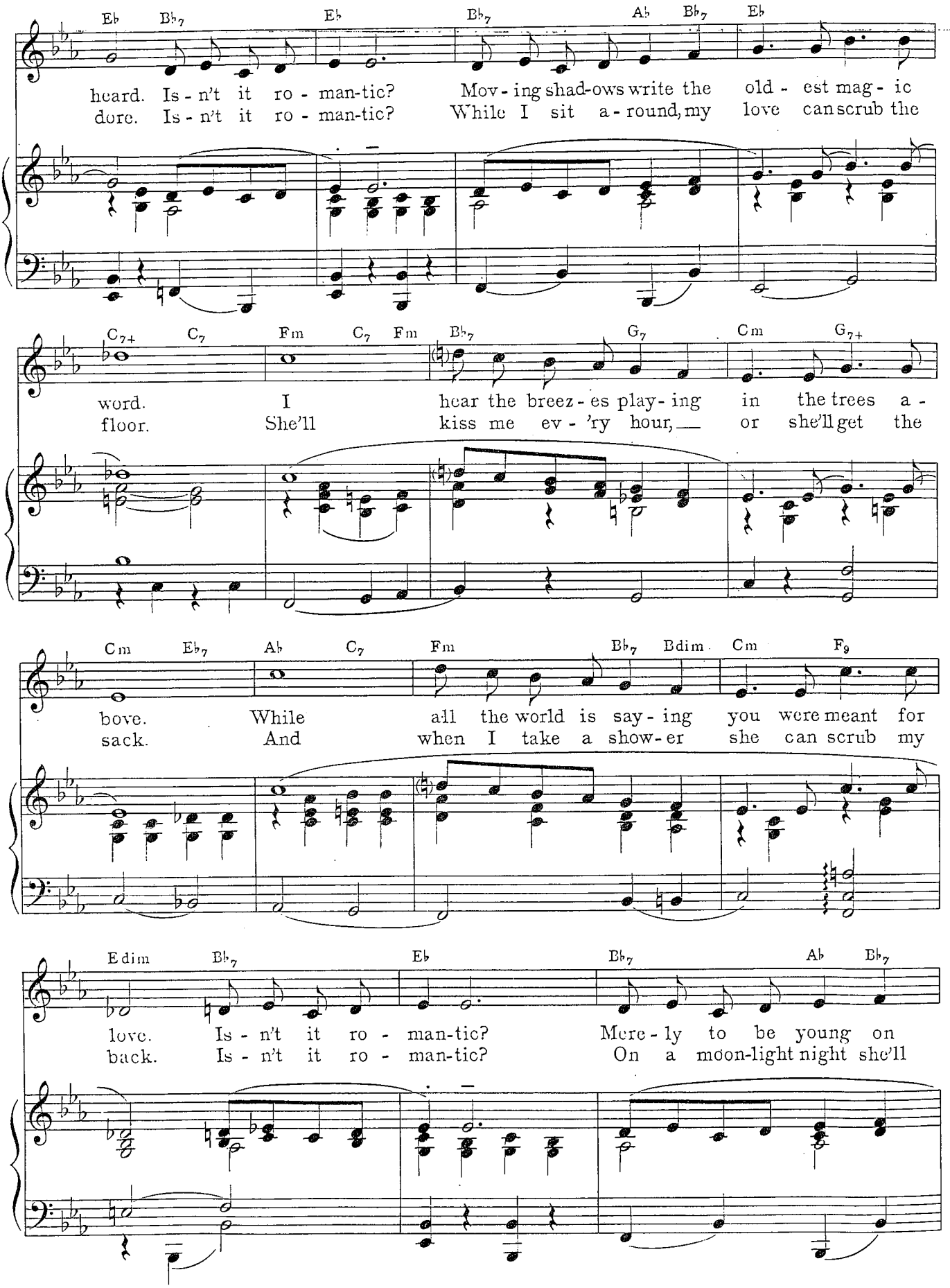

Fm Bb7 Eb Ab Abm
miss on a night like this. If dreams are made of im-ag-i-
stitch, if I don't get rich. A cus-tom tai-lor who has no
Eb Adim Fm7 Bb+ Ebmaj7
na-tion, I'm not a-fraid of my own cre-a-tion. With all my
cus-tom, Is like a sail-or, no one will trust 'em. But there is
Ab Bb7 Eb Adim Bb7 Eb6 F7 Bb7
heart, my heart is here for you to take. Why should I quake? I'm not a-wake.
mag-ic in the mu-sic of my shears; I shed no tears. Lend me your ears!
Refrain (with simplicity)
Bb7 Eb Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb Bb+7
Is-n't it ro-man-tic? Mu-sic in the night, A dream that can be
Is-n't it ro-man-tic? Soon I will have found some girl that I a-
p


Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Ab Bb7 Eb
heard. Is - n't it ro - man-tic? Mov - ing shad-ows write the old - est mag - ic
dore. Is - n't it ro - man-tic? While I sit a - round, my love can scrub the
C7+ C7 Fm C7 Fm Bb7 G7 Cm G7+
word. I hear the breez - es play - ing in the trees a -
floor. She'll kiss me ev - 'ry hour, — or she'll get the
Cm Eb7 Ab C7 Fm Bb7 Bdim Cm F9
bove. While all the world is say - ing you were meant for
sack. And when I take a show - er she can scrub my
Edim Bb7 Eb Bb7 Ab Bb7
love. Is - n't it ro - man-tic? Mere - ly to be young on
back. Is - n't it ro - man-tic? On a moon-light night she'll

Eb Bb+7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Ab Bb7

such a night as this? Is - n't it ro - man-tic? Ev- 'ry note that's sung is
cook me on - ion soup. Kid-dies are ro - man-tic, And if we don't fight, we

Eb C7+5 C7 Fm C7 Fm Bb7 G7

like a lov - er's kiss. Sweet sym-bols in the moon-light,
soon will have a troupe! We'll help the pop - u - la - tion,

Cm Cm7 Cm6 Abm6 Eb C♯dim Bb7

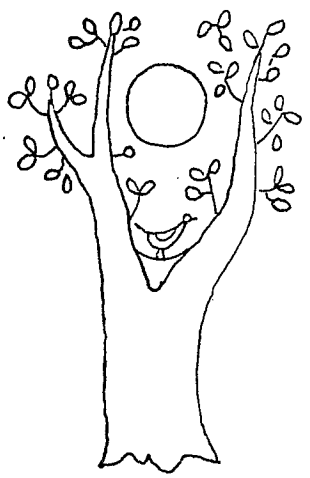
Do you mean that I will fall in love per-chance? Is-n't it ro-
It's a du - ty that we owe to dear old France. Is-n't it ro-

f

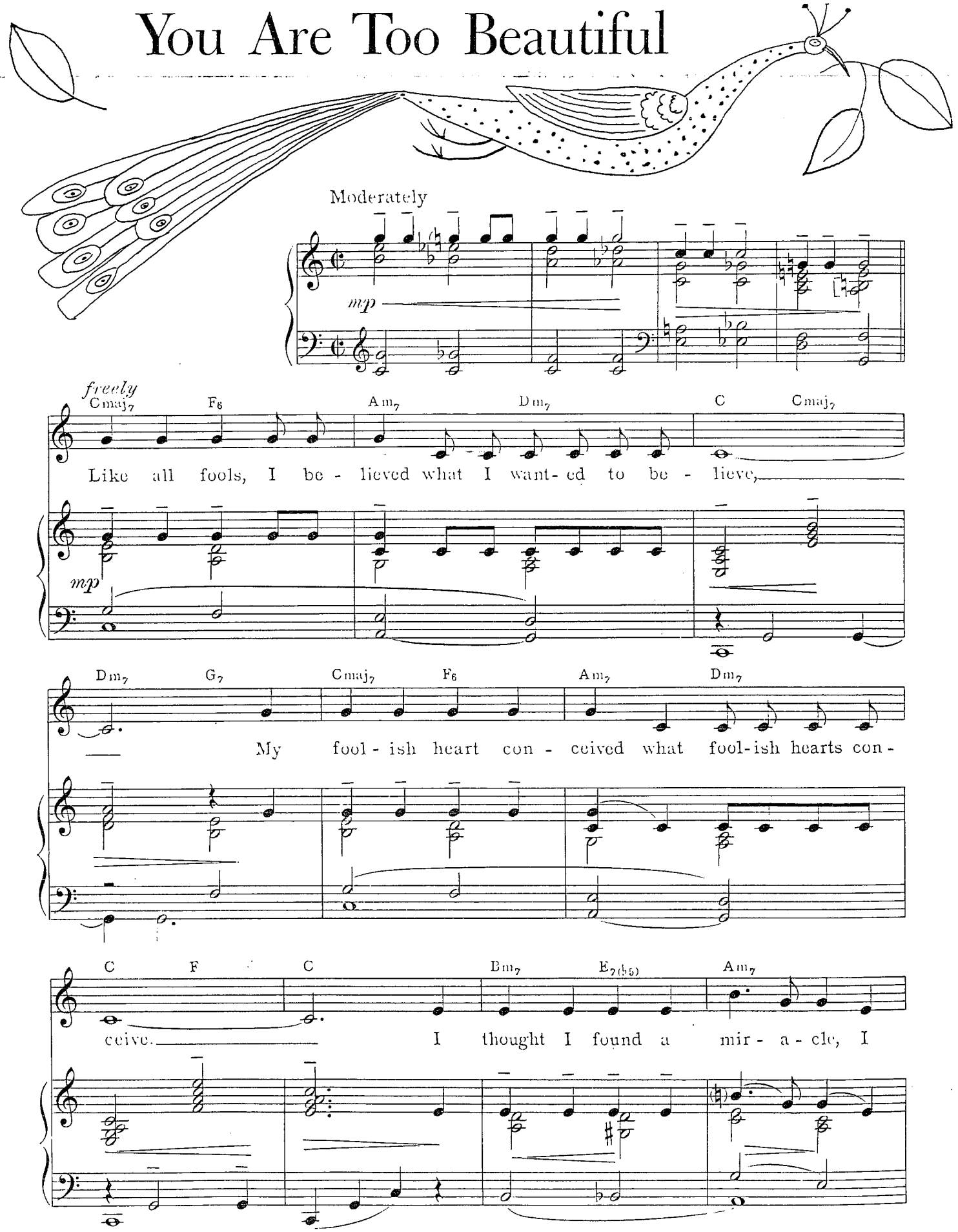
1. Eb Adim Bb7 2. Eb Abm6 Eb

mance? Is-n't it ro- mance?

mf



You Are Too Beautiful



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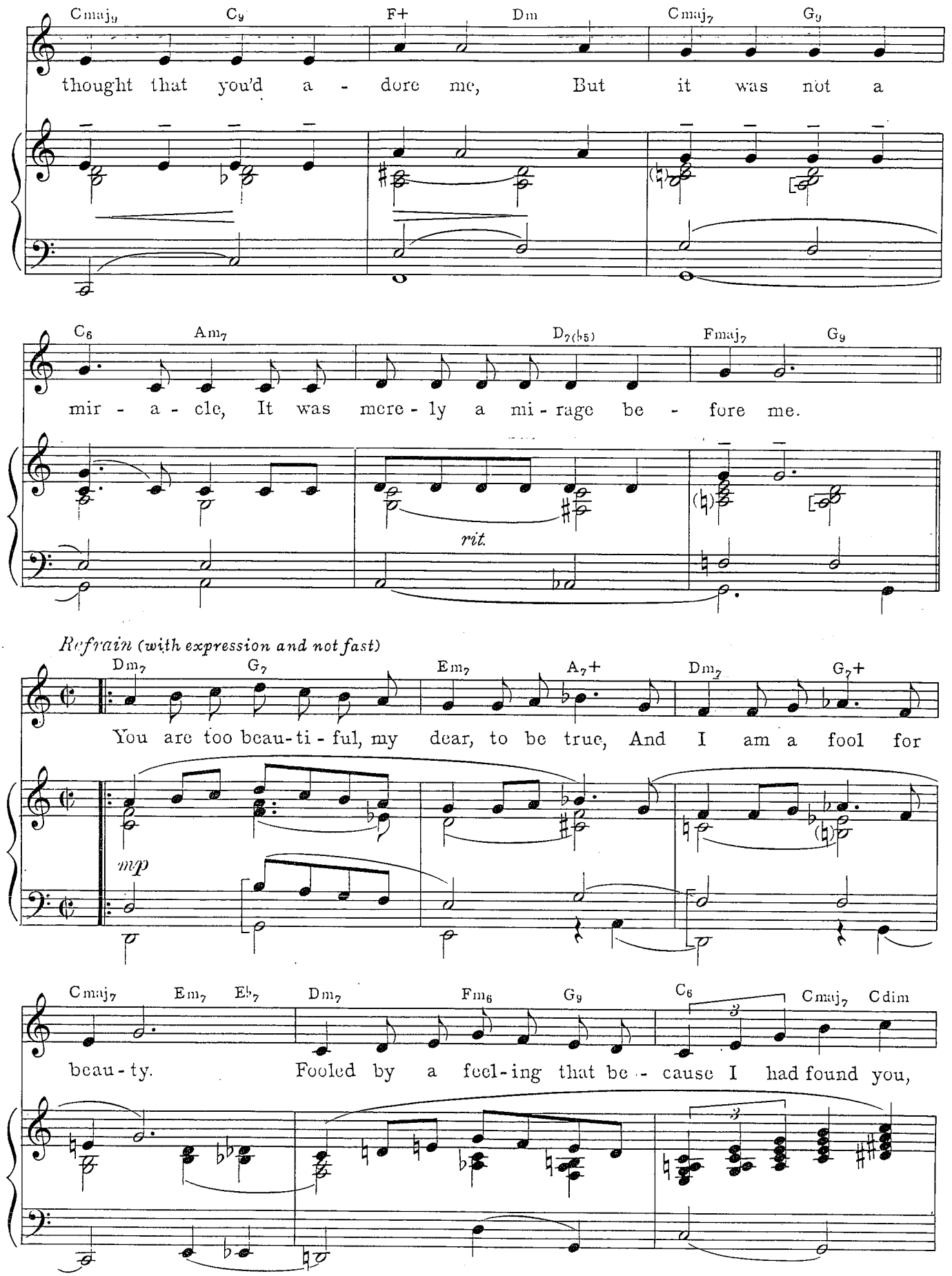
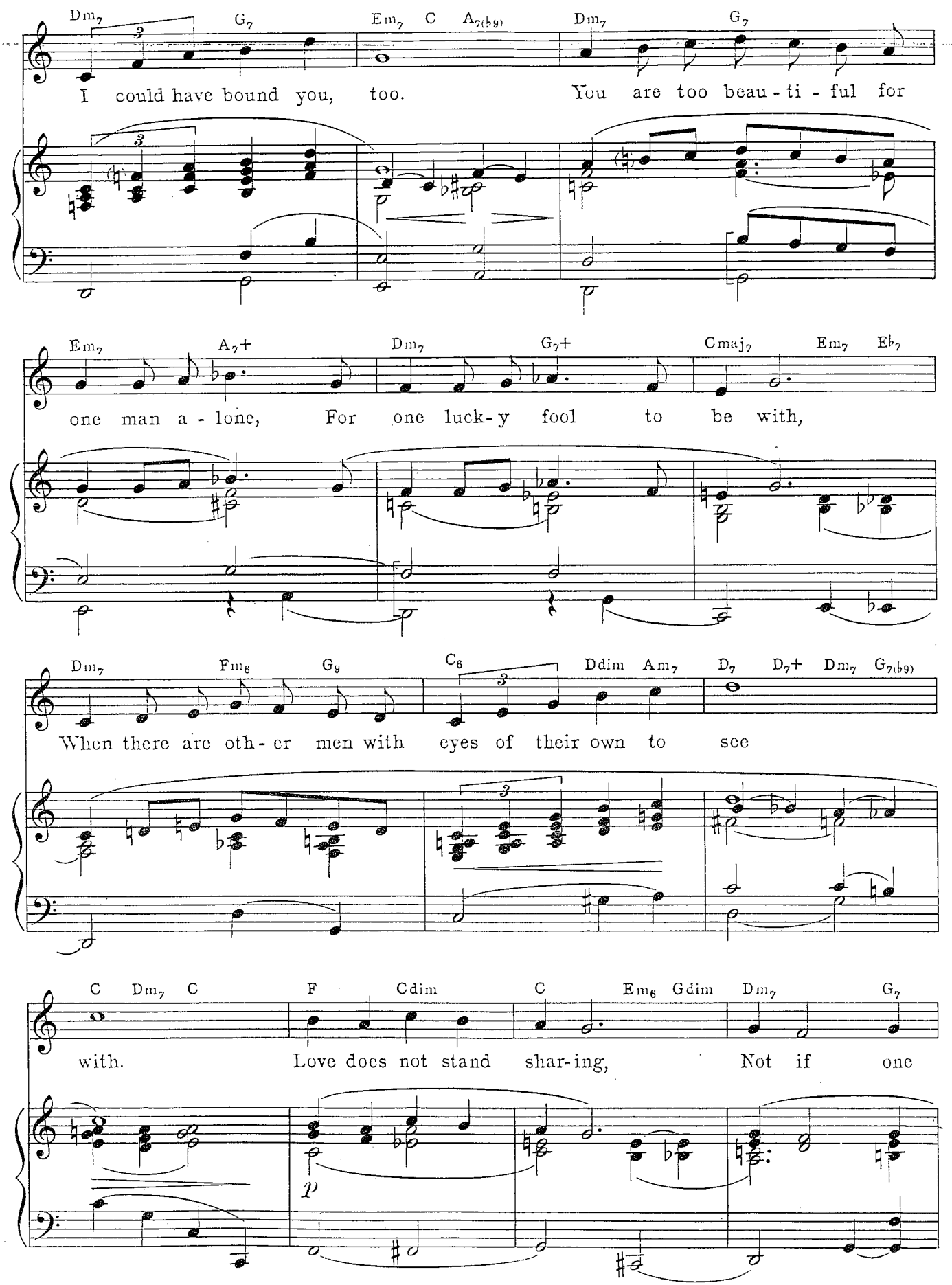

Cmaj9 C9 F+ Dm Cmaj7 G9
thought that you'd a - dore me, But it was not a
C6 Am7 D7(b5) Fmaj7 G9
mir - a - cle, It was mere - ly a mi - rage be - fore me.
rit.
Refrain (with expression and not fast)
Dm7 G7 Em7 A7+ Dm7 G7+
You are too beau - ti - ful, my dear, to be true, And I am a fool for
mp
Cmaj7 Em7 Eb7 Dm7 Fm6 G9 C6 Cmaj7 Cdim
beau - ty. Fooled by a feel - ing that be - cause I had found you,


Dm7 G7 Em7 C A7(b9) Dm7 G7
I could have bound you, too. You are too beau - ti - ful for
Em7 A7+ Dm7 G7+ Cmaj7 Em7 Eb7
one man a - lone, For one luck - y fool to be with,
Dm7 Fm6 G9 C6 Ddim Am7 D7 D7+ Dm7 G7(b9)
When there are oth - er men with eyes of their own to see
C Dm7 C F Cdim C Em6 Gdim Dm7 G7
with. Love does not stand shar - ing, Not if one
p

Cmaj9 C6 Dm6 E7 Am C+ Am7 D7

cares. Have you been com - par-ing My ev-'ry kiss with

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Em7 A7+

theirs? If on the oth-er hand, I'm faith-ful to you, It's

mp

Dm7 G7+ Cmaj7 Em7 Eb7 Dm7 Fm6 G9

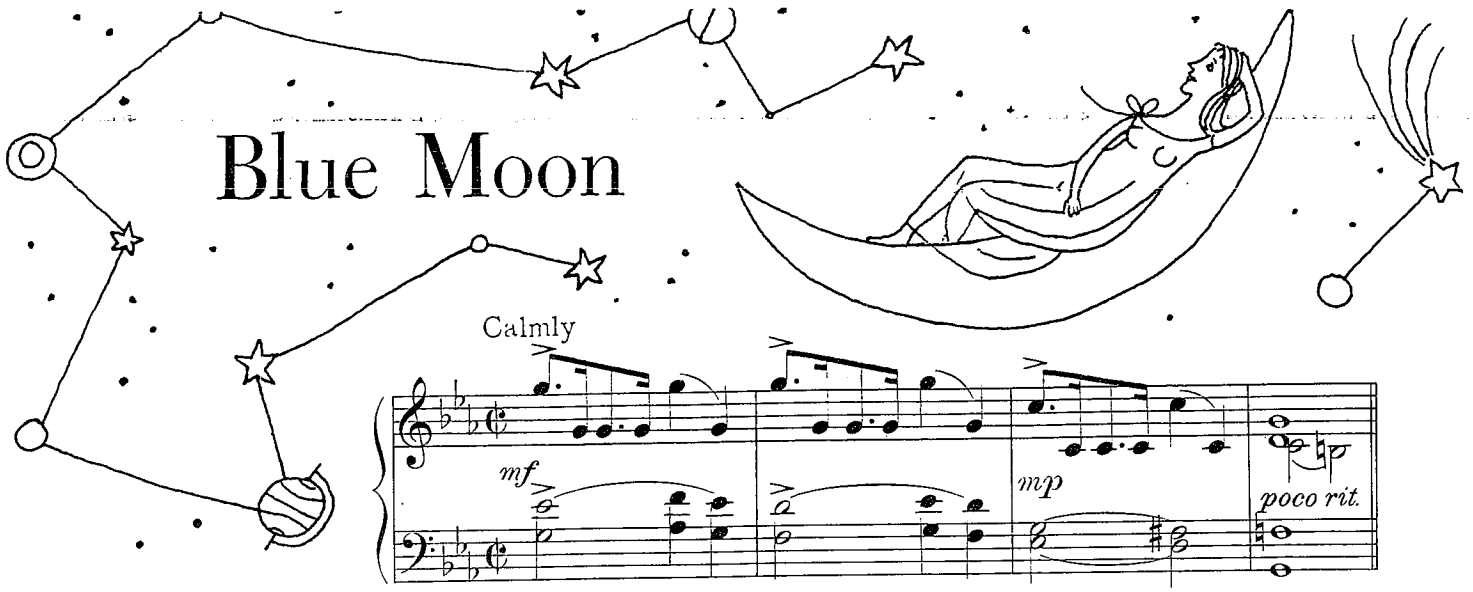
not through a sense of du-ty; You are too beau-ti-ful and

C6 Ddim Am7 D7 D7+ Dm7 G7(b9) 1. C Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Ab9 2. C6 Bb6 C(6+9)

I am a fool for beau - - ty. ty.

p

Blue Moon



Calmly

mf *mp* *poco rit.*

Cm Cm7 F7 Fdim Cm G7 Cm

Once up-on a time, be-fore I took up smil-ing, I hat-ed the moon-light!
Once up-on a time My heart was just an or-gan, My life had no mis-sion.

p

Fm6 G7 Cm Cm7 F7 Fdim

Shad-ows of the night that po-ets find be-guil-ing seemed
Now that I have you, to be as rich as Mor-gan is

mf *p*

Cm G7 Cm Fm G7 Cm Fm Dm7 G7

flat as the noon-light. With no one to stay
my one am-bi-tion. Once I a-woke at

mf *mp*

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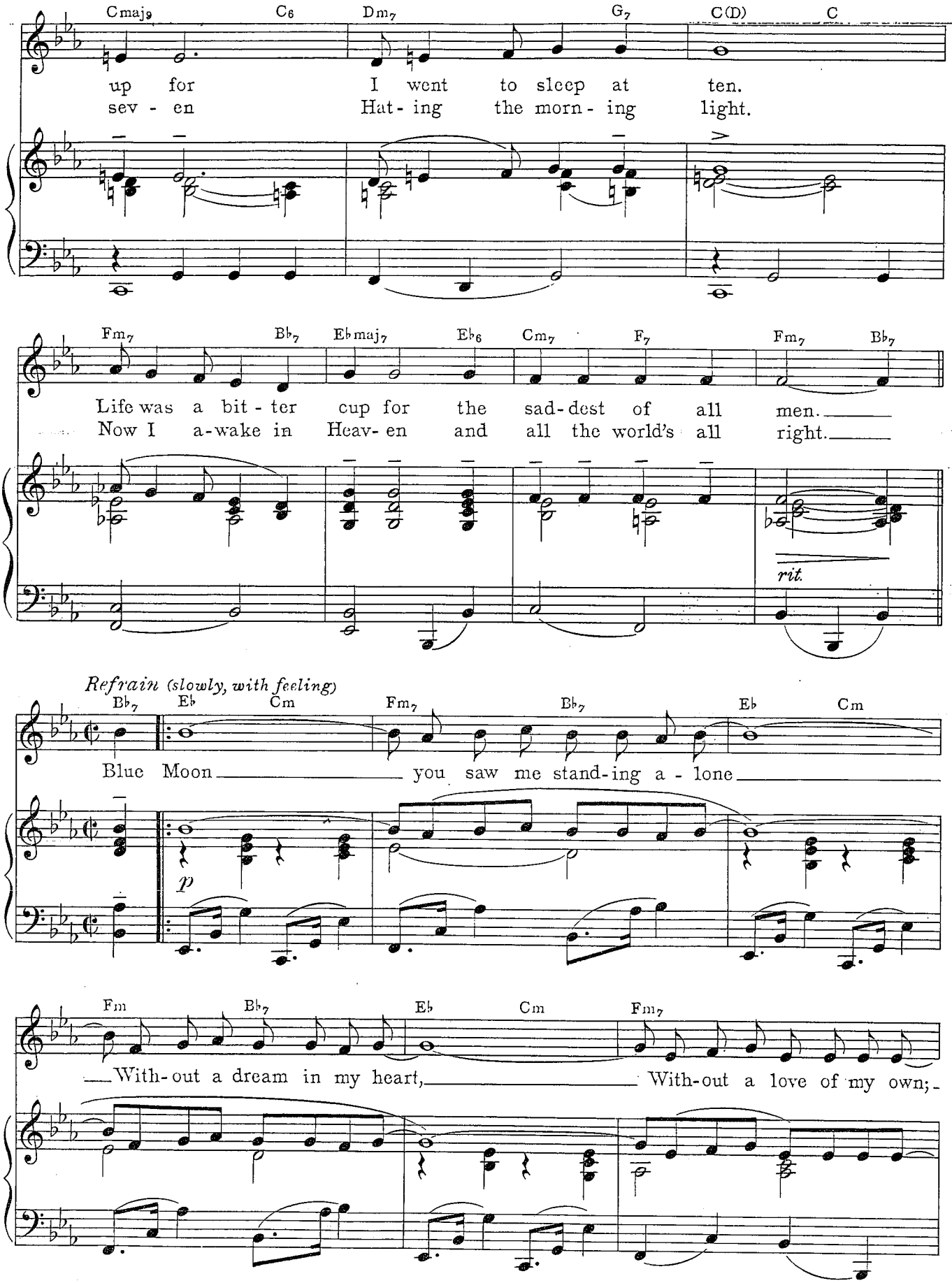
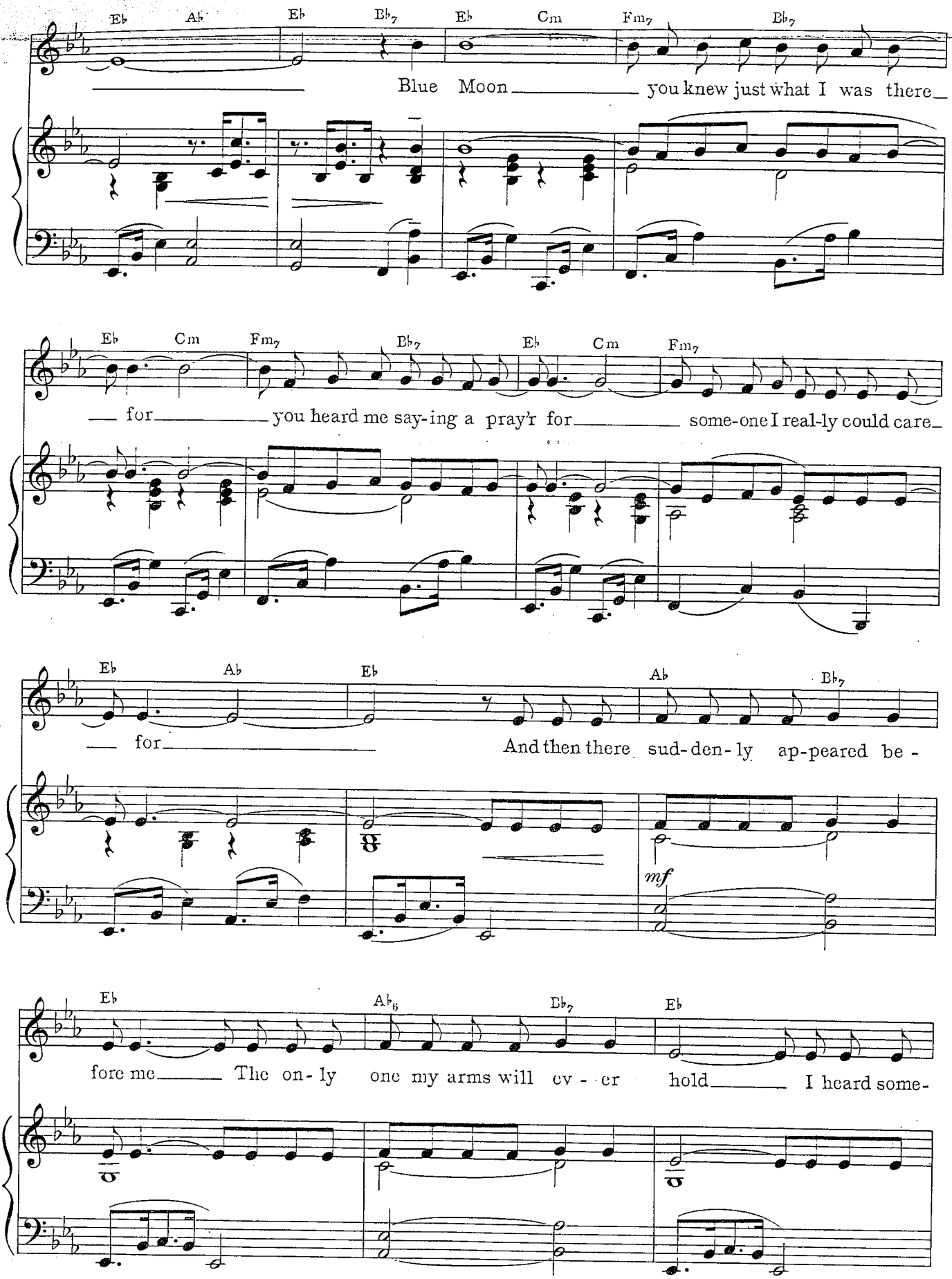

Cmaj9 C6 Dm7 G7 C(D) C
up for I went to sleep at ten.
sev - en Hat - ing the morn - ing light.
Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6 Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7
Life was a bit - ter cup for the sad - dest of all men.
Now I a-wake in Heav- en and all the world's all right.
rit.
Refrain (slowly, with feeling)
Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm
Blue Moon you saw me stand-ing a - lone
p
Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7
With-out a dream in my heart, With-out a love of my own;


Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7
Blue Moon you knew just what I was there
Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7
for you heard me say-ing a pray'r for some-one I real-ly could care
Eb Ab Eb Ab Bb7
for And then there sud-den-ly ap-peared be-
mf
Eb Ab6 Bb7 Eb
fore me The on-ly one my arms will ev-er hold I heard some-

Ab m Db7 Gb Bb Cm7 F7

bod-y whis-per "Please a - dore me" And when I looked, the moon had turned to

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb Cm

gold! Blue Moon! Now I'm no long- er a - lone

p

Fm7 Bb Eb Cm Fm7

With-out a dream in my heart, With- out a love of my own.

1. Eb Ab Eb Bb7 2. Eb Ab Eb

Blue

mf

Ped.

Little Girl Blue

Moderately bright

mf *dim. e rit.*

not fast

F6 F Bb C7 F6 F+ F F7(b9) Bb

Sit there and count your fin-gers, what can you do? Old girl, you're

p a tempo

Bbm6 F6 F+ F D7 G7 C7 sus. 4

through. Sit there and count your lit - tle fin - gers, Un -

C7 F Bb F C7 F6 F

luck - y lit - tle girl blue. Sit there and

mf *p*

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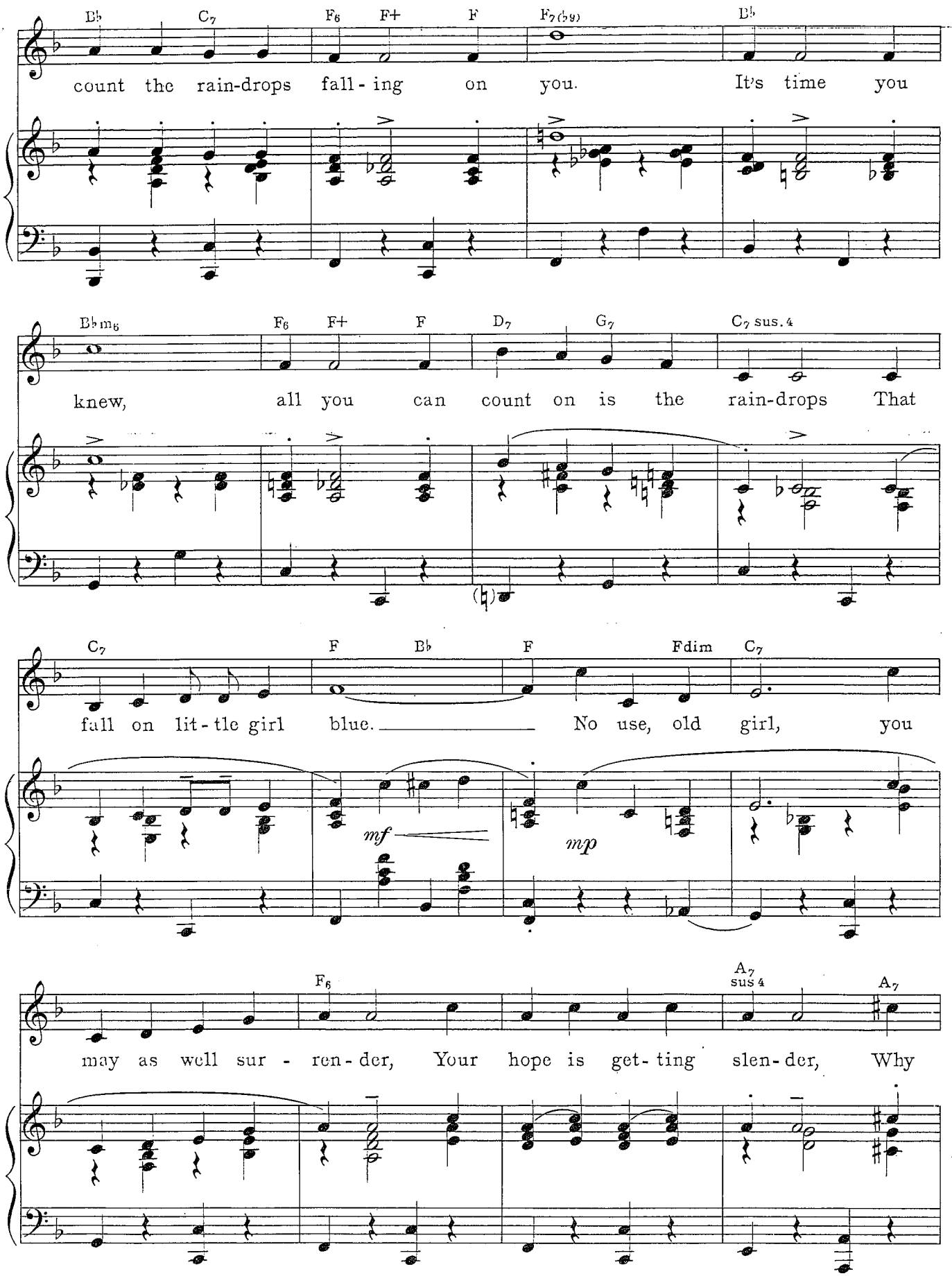
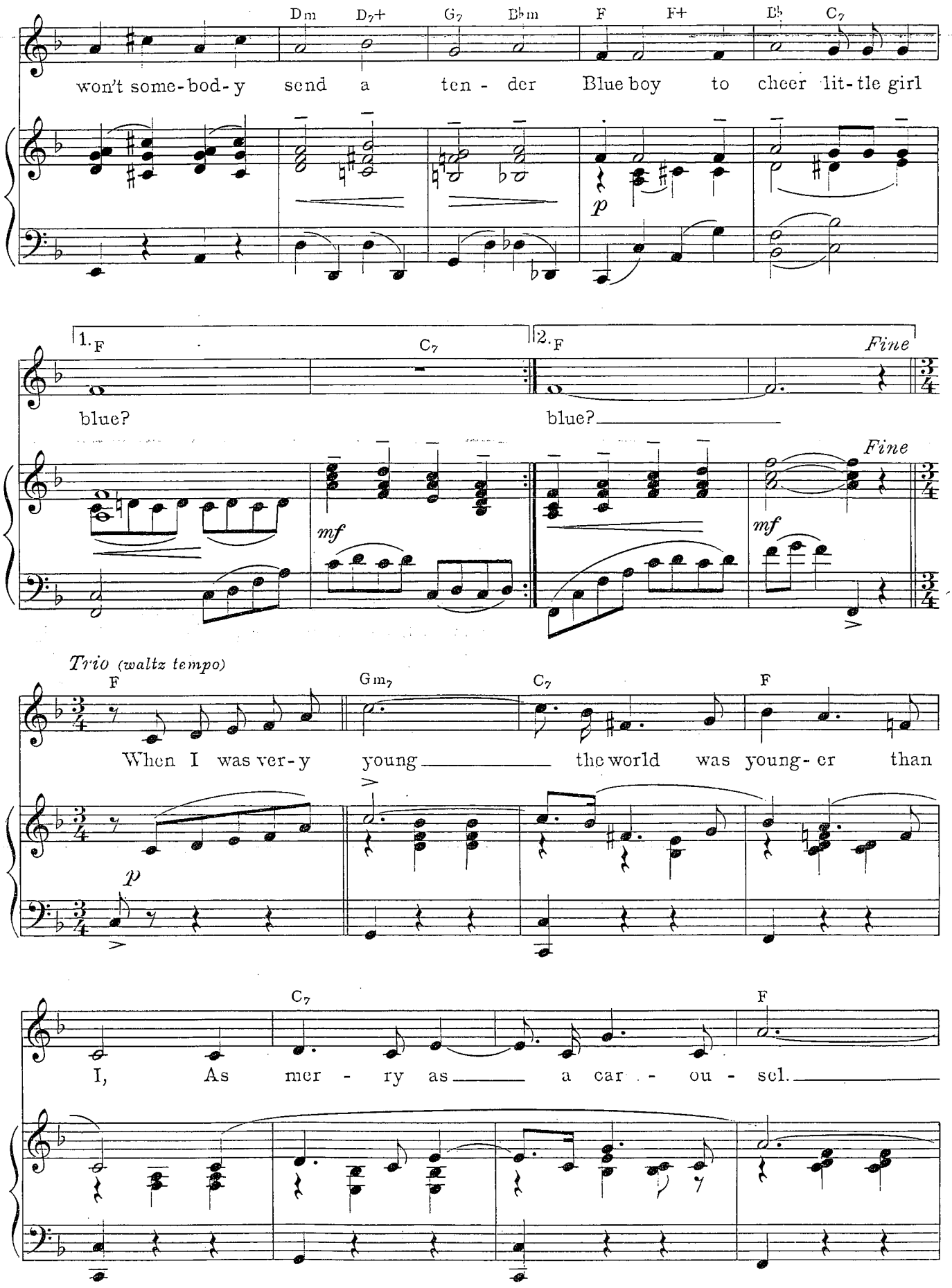

B♭ C7 F6 F+ F F7(♭9) B♭
count the rain-drops fall-ing on you. It's time you
B♭m6 F6 F+ F D7 G7 C7 sus.4
knew, all you can count on is the rain-drops That
C7 F B♭ F Fdim C7
fall on lit-tle girl blue. No use, old girl, you
mf
mp
F6 A7 sus 4 A7
may as well sur-ren-der, Your hope is get-ting slen-der, Why


Dm D7+ G7 B♭m F F+ B♭ C7
won't some-bod-y send a ten - der Blue boy to cheer lit-tle girl
p
1. F C7
blue?
mf
2. F Fine
blue?
mf
Fine
Trio (waltz tempo)
F Gm7 C7 F
When I was ver-y young the world was young-er than
p
C7 F
I, As mer - ry as a car - ou - sel.

Gm7 C7 F

The cir-cus tent was strung with ev - 'ry star in the

C7 F

sky A - bove the ring I loved so well;

Dm7 Gm7

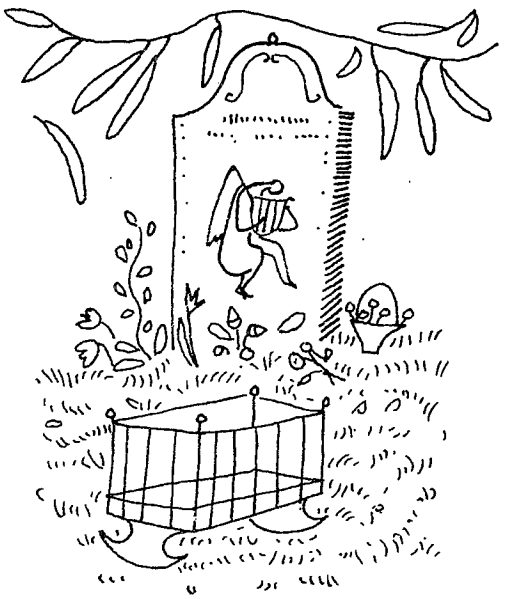
Now the young world has grown old,

mp

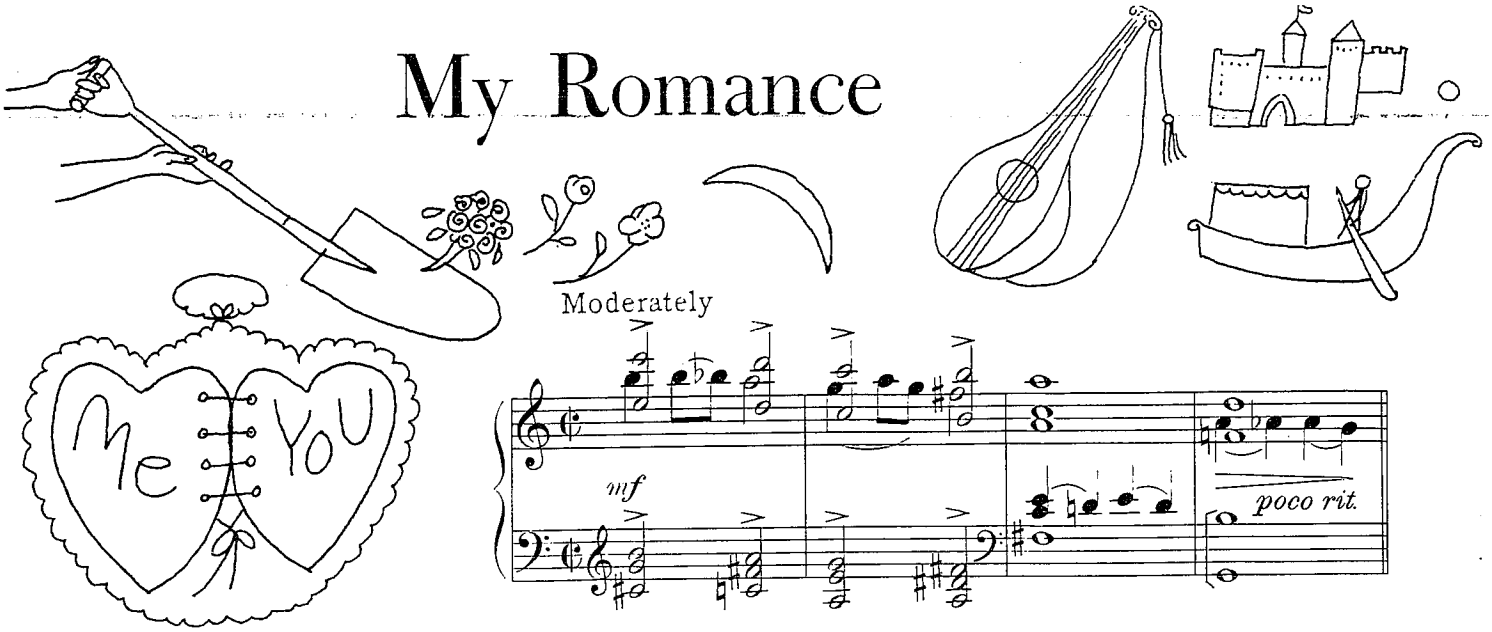
F C7 *D.S. al Fine* 𝄋

Gone are the tin-sel and gold.

D.S. al Fine 𝄋



My Romance



Moderately

mf

poco rit.

Em6 D7 Em6 D7 Em6 D7 Em6 D7

I won't kiss your hand, Ma - dam, Cra - zy for you though I am.

p a tempo

G7 C7 F Fm C G7 C

I'll nev-er woo you on bend-ed knee, No Ma-dam, not me.

Em6 D7 Em6 D7 G Dm7 G7

We don't need that flow-'ry fuss, No sir, Ma-dam, not for us.

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Refrain (smoothly with expression)

C C F C

My ro - mance does-n't have to have a moon in the sky, My ro-

p-mf

Am Cmaj7 F C Dm7 G7 C F

mance does-n't need a blue la - goon stand-ing by; No month of

mf

C C9 F C F♯m7 B7 Em Am

May, no twin - kling stars, no hide a - way, no

G D7 G sus4 G7 C

soft gui - tars. My ro - mance does-n't need a cas-tle

p

F C Am Cmaj7 F C

ris - - ing in Spain, Nor a dance to a con-stant-ly sur-

Dm7 G7 C C7 F A7 Dm

pris - - ing re-frain. Wide a-wake I can make my most fan-

cresc.

E7 A7 D7 C Am Dm7 G7

tas-tic dreams come true; My ro-mance does-n't need a thing but

mf *f* *dim.*

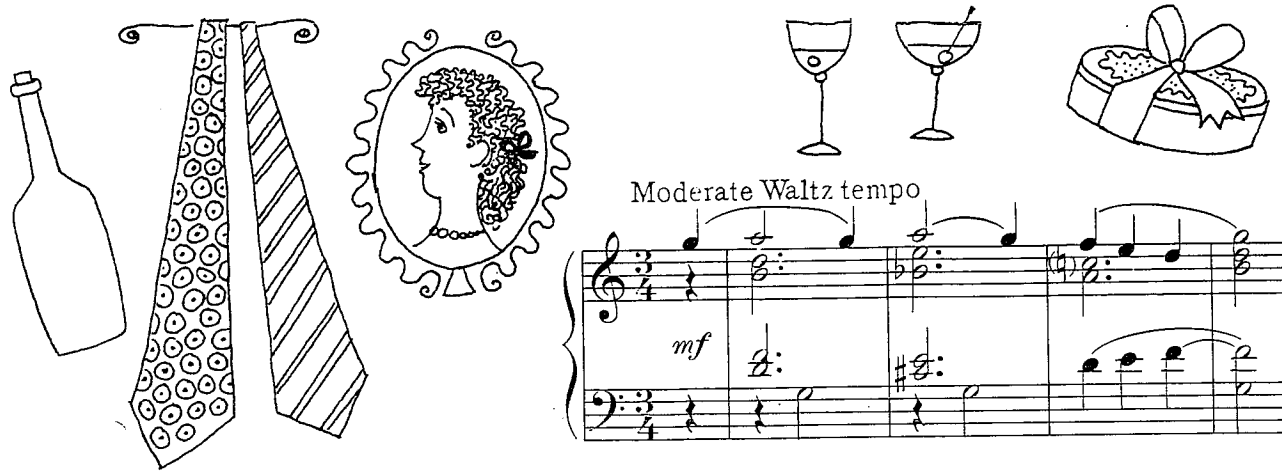
1. C D7 G7 2. C

you. My ro- you.

mf

Ped. ✻

The Most Beautiful Girl in the World



Moderate Waltz tempo

mf

Dm7 G7 G+ C Dm7 G7 G+

We used to spend the spring to - geth-er be - fore we learned to

p

C G7 Dm7 G7

walk; We used to

mf *p*

G+ C Dm7 G7 C

laugh and sing to - geth-er be - fore we learned how to talk.

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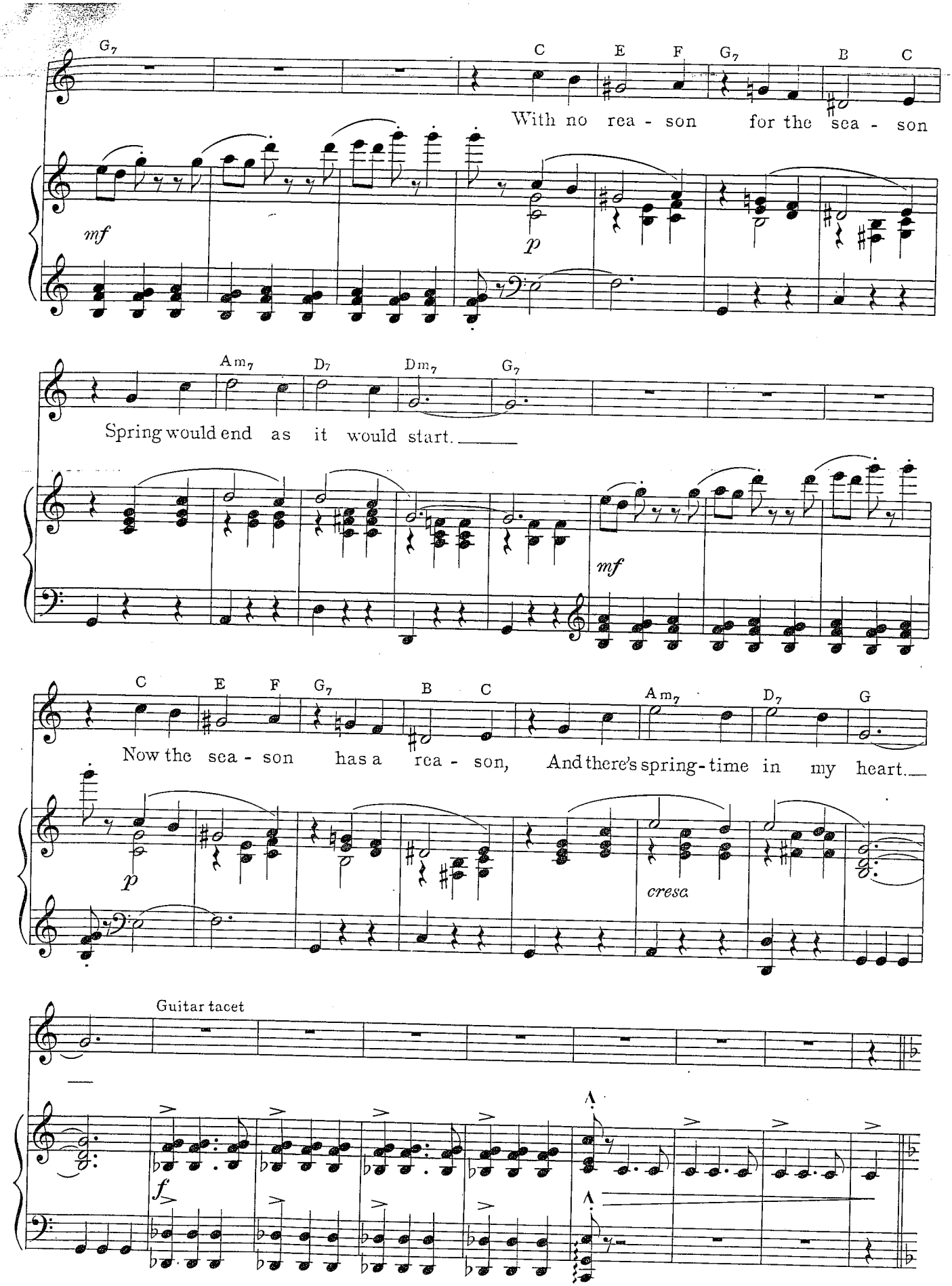
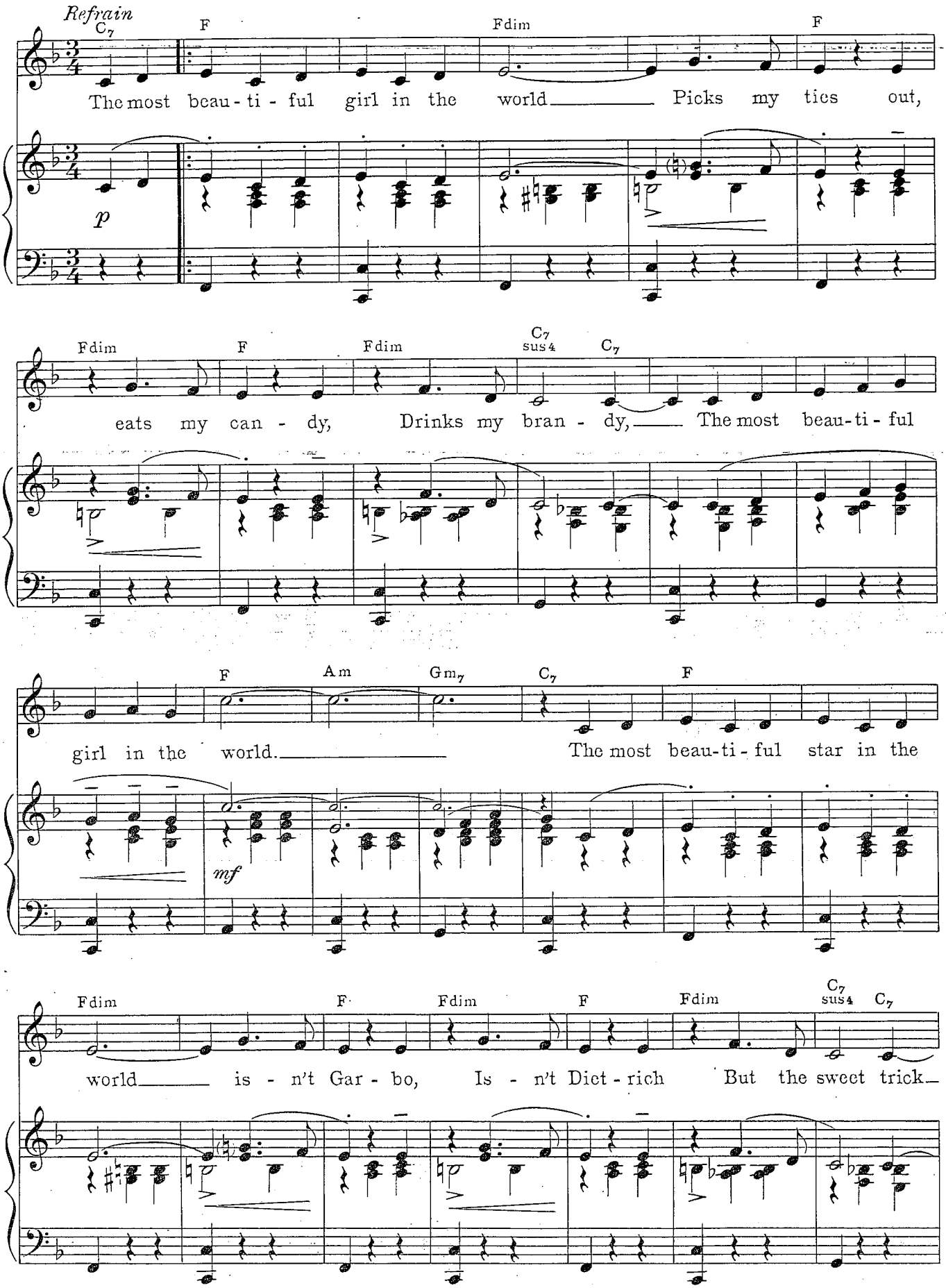

G7
C E F G7 B C
With no rea - son for the sea - son
mf
p
Am7 D7 Dm7 G7
Spring would end as it would start.
mf
C E F G7 B C Am7 D7 G
Now the sea - son has a rea - son, And there's spring-time in my heart.
p
cresc.
Guitar tacet
f


Refrain
C7
F
Fdim
F
The most beau-ti-ful girl in the world Picks my ties out,
p
Fdim
F
Fdim
C7 sus4
C7
eats my can-dy, Drinks my bran-dy, The most beau-ti-ful
F
Am
Gm7
C7
F
girl in the world. The most beau-ti-ful star in the
mf
Fdim
F
Fdim
F
Fdim
C7 sus4
C7
world is-n't Gar-bo, Is-n't Diet-rich But the sweet trick

Cm Cm6 D7

who can make me be - lieve it's a beau-ti - ful world.

cresc. mf

Dm G9 Cm7 C7 Dm G9

So - cial not a bit, Nat - 'ral kind of

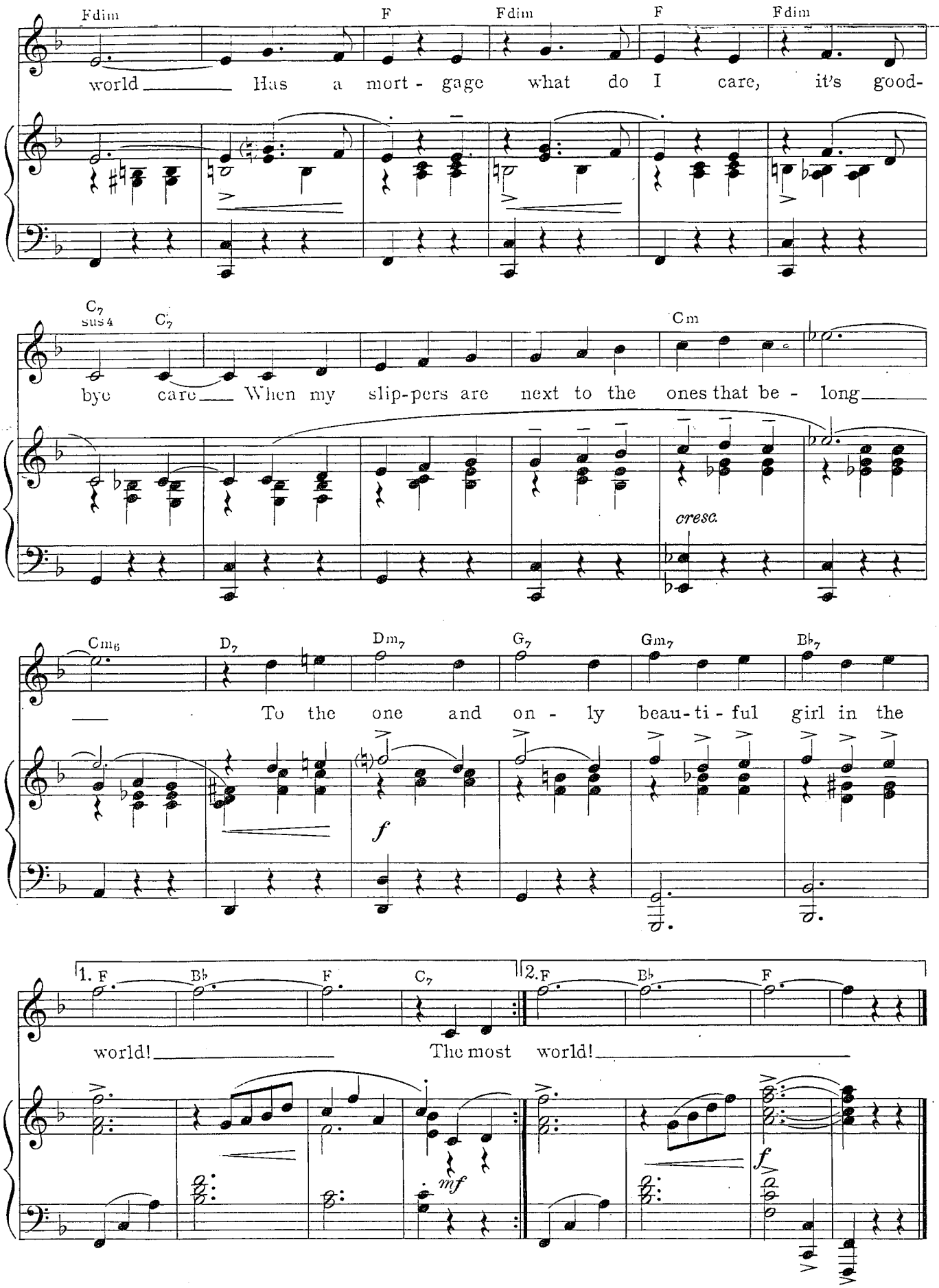
Gm7 C7 Am7 D7 G7 sus4 G7

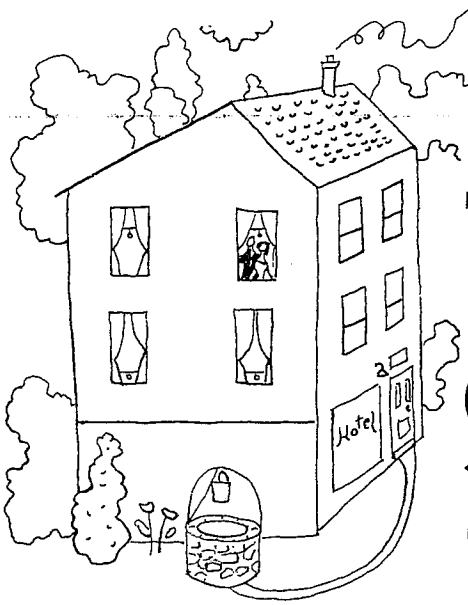
wit, She'd shine an - y - where And she

Gm7 C Gm C7 F

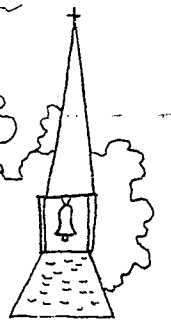
has - n't got plat - i - num hair The most beau - ti - ful house in the

p


Fdim F Fdim F Fdim
world Has a mort - gage what do I care, it's good-
C7 sus4 C7 Cm
bye care When my slip-pers are next to the ones that be - long
cresc.
Cm6 D7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 Bb7
To the one and on - ly beau-ti - ful girl in the
f
1. F Bb F C7
world! The most
mf
2. F Bb F
world!
f



There's a Small Hotel



Moderately bright

mp

poco rit.

Am7 F♯ G Am7 F♯

She: I'd like to get a - way, Jun-ior, Some-where a - lone with

p a tempo

G Am7 D7 F♯ Am7 D7

you. It could be oh, so gay, Jun-ior! You need a laugh or

G Am7 F♯ G

two. *He:* A cer-tain place I know, Frank-ie,

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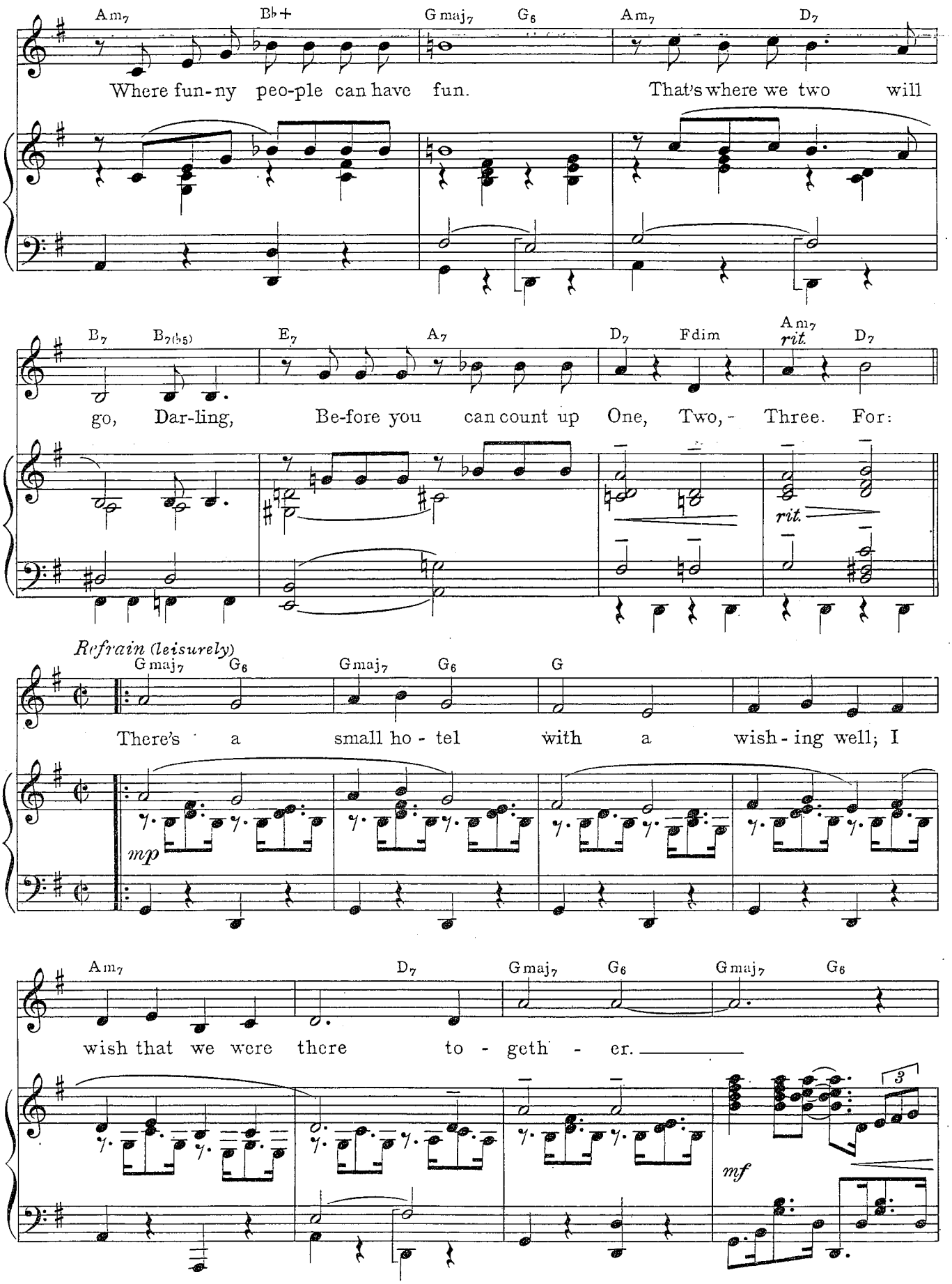
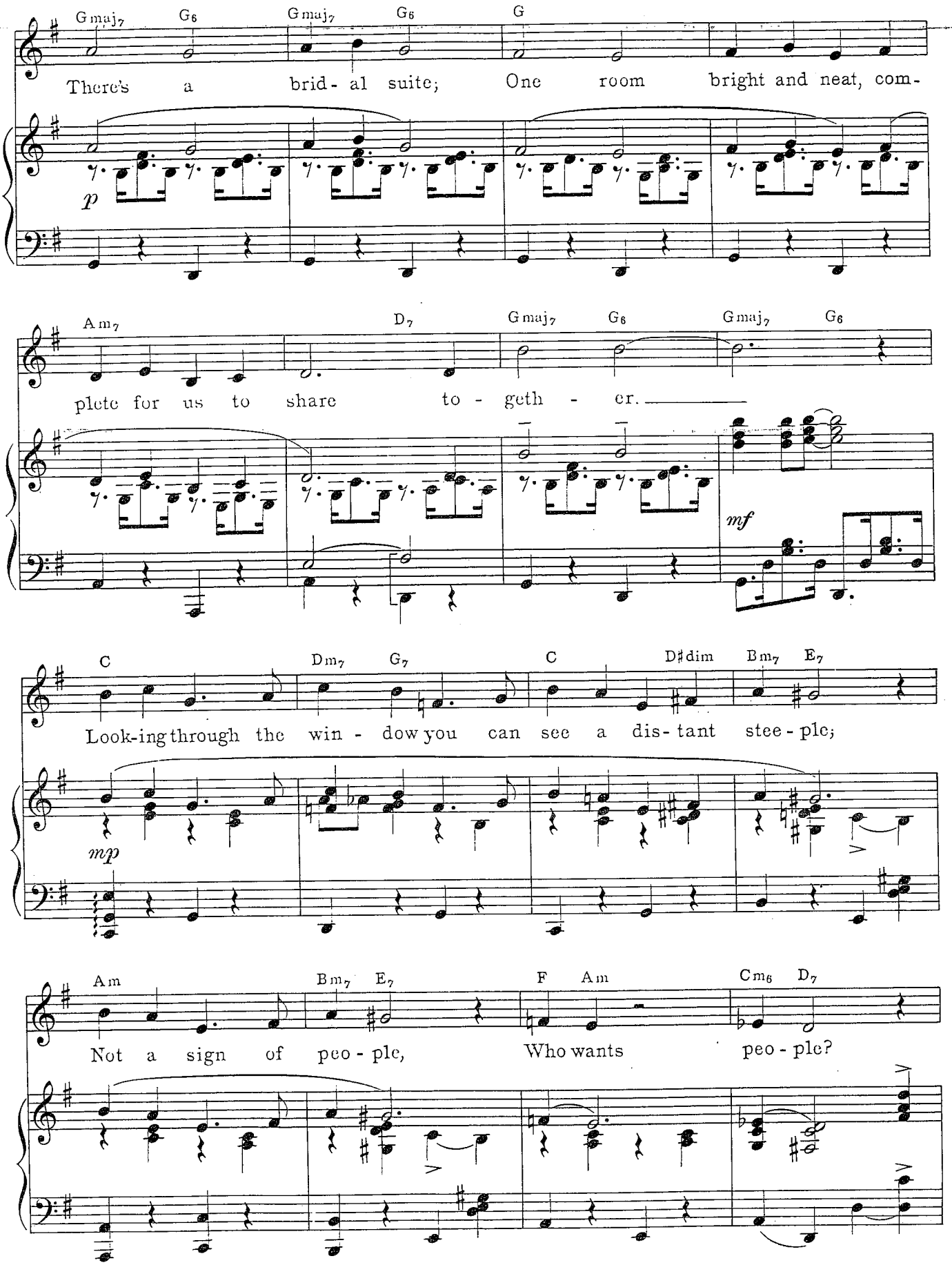

Am7 Bb+ Gmaj7 G6 Am7 D7
Where fun-ny peo-ple can have fun. That's where we two will
B7 B7(b5) E7 A7 D7 Fdim Am7 D7
rit.
go, Dar-ling, Be-fore you can count up One, Two,- Three. For:
rit.
Refrain (leisurely)
Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 G
There's a small ho - tel with a wish - ing well; I
mp
Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6
wish that we were there to - geth - er.
3
mf


Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 G
There's a brid- al suite; One room bright and neat, com-
p
Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6
plete for us to share to - geth - er.
mf
C Dm7 G7 C D♯dim Bm7 E7
Look-ing through the win - dow you can see a dis- tant stee - ple;
mp
Am Bm7 E7 F Am Cm6 D7
Not a sign of peo - ple, Who wants peo - ple?

Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7 G6 G

When the stee-ple bell says "Good - night, sleep well," we'll

mp

Am7 1. D7 Gmaj7 G6 Am7 D7

thank the small ho - tel to - geth - er.

mf

2. Am7 D7 Bb Cm7 F7

tel. We'll creep in - to our lit - tle shell And we will

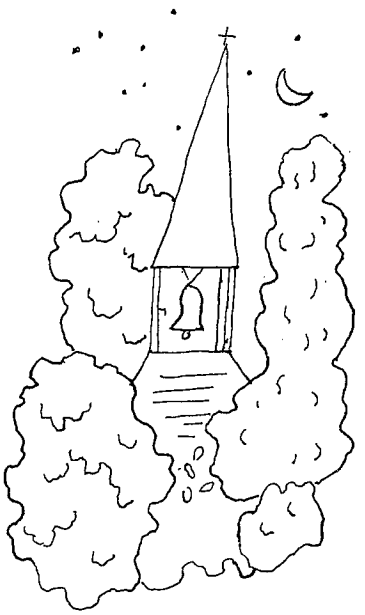
poco a poco cresc.

G Am7 D7 Gmaj7

thank the small ho - tel to - geth - er.

rit. *f* L.H. *mf*

Ped. *



Where or When?

In moderate tempo

mp

Cm7 *slowly* F7 Cm7 F7 Bb7 Eb7

When you're a - wake the things you think come from the dreams you

p

Bb7 Eb7 Ab Fm7 Abm6 Fm7 Bb7

dream. Thought has wings, And lots of things are sel-dom what they

Eb6 Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7

seem. Some - times you think you've lived be - fore

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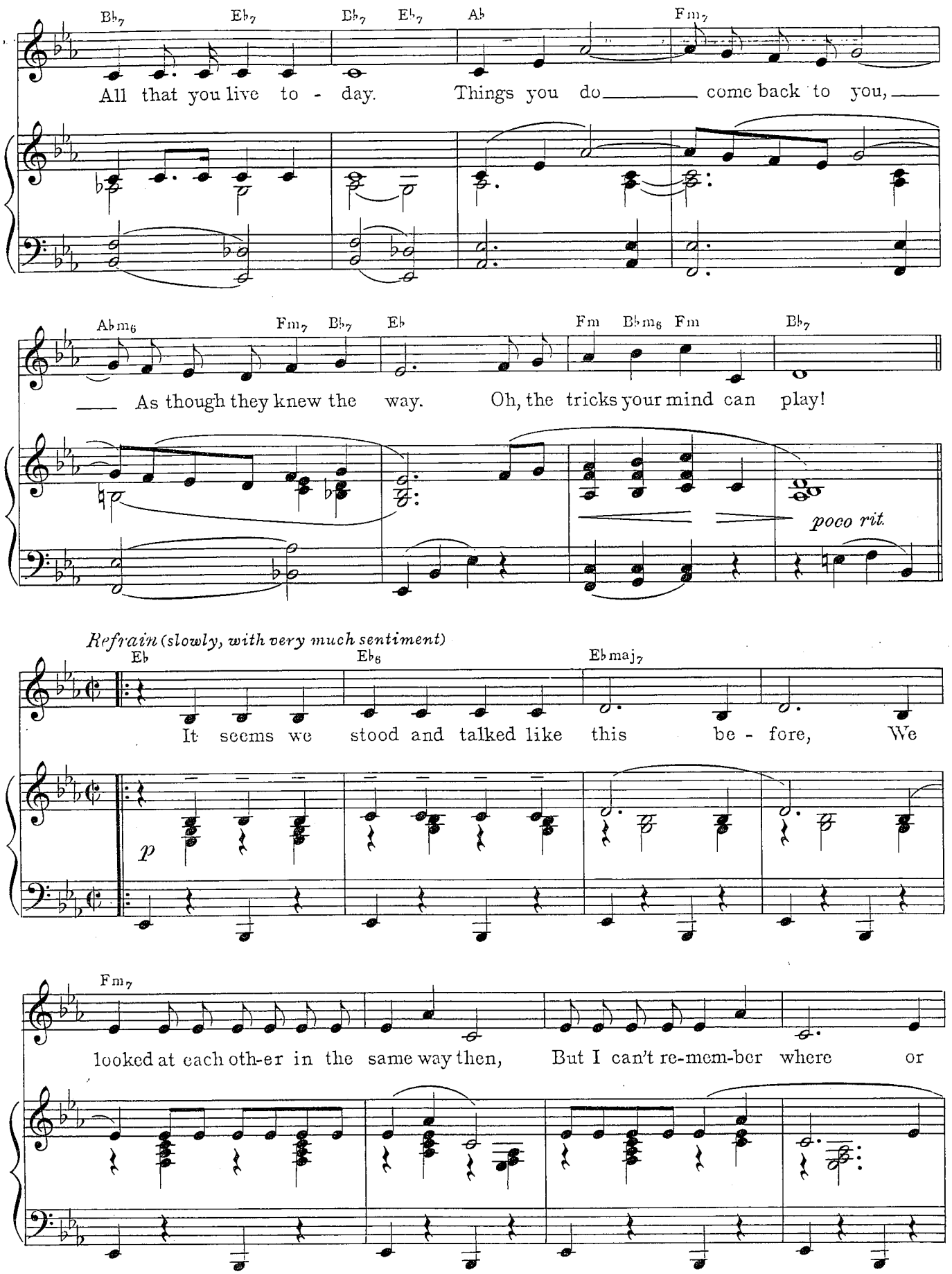
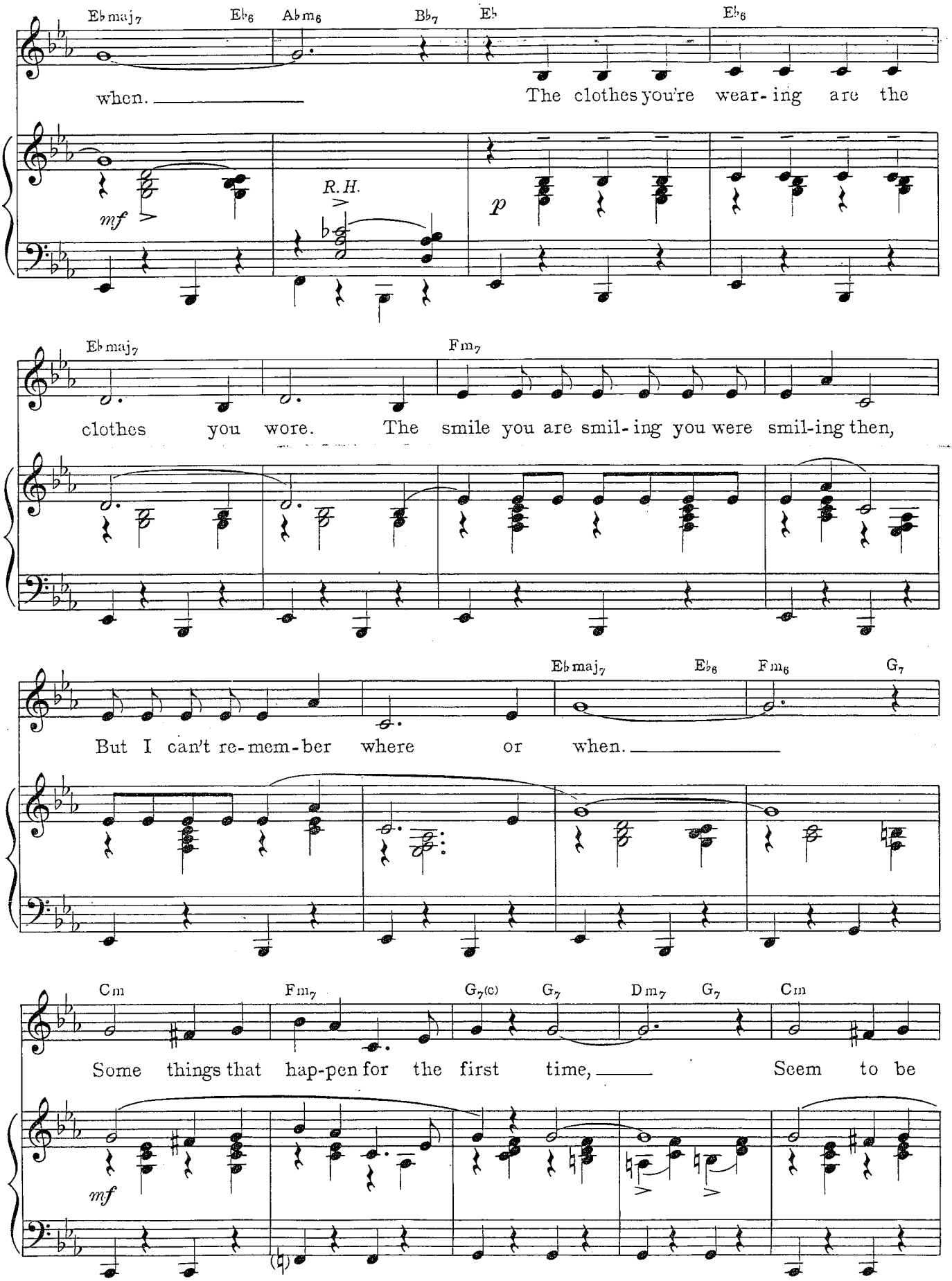

Bb7 Eb7 Bb7 Eb7 Ab Fm7
All that you live to - day. Things you do come back to you,
Abm6 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm Bbm6 Fm Bb7
As though they knew the way. Oh, the tricks your mind can play!
poco rit.
Refrain (slowly, with very much sentiment)
Eb Eb6 Ebmaj7
It seems we stood and talked like this be - fore, We
p
Fm7
looked at each oth-er in the same way then, But I can't re-mem-ber where or


Ebmaj7 Eb6 Abm6 Bb7 Eb Eb6
when. The clothes you're wear-ing are the
mf
R.H.
p
Ebmaj7 Fm7
clothes you wore. The smile you are smil-ing you were smil-ing then,
Ebmaj7 Eb6 Fm6 G7
But I can't re-mem-ber where or when.
Cm Fm7 G7(c) G7 Dm7 G7 Cm
Some things that hap-pen for the first time, Seem to be
mf

Fm7 Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb

hap-pen-ing a-gain. And so it

p

Eb6 Ebmaj7 Eb+ Fm

seems that we have met be-fore, and laughed be-

poco a poco

Gm Fm Gm Fm(Bb) Fm Bb7(G) Bb7

fore, and loved be-fore, But who knows where or

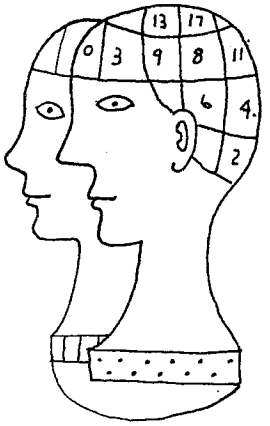
cresc. e più espressivo *f*

1. Eb Fm7 Ebmaj7 Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb Abm6 Cb Eb

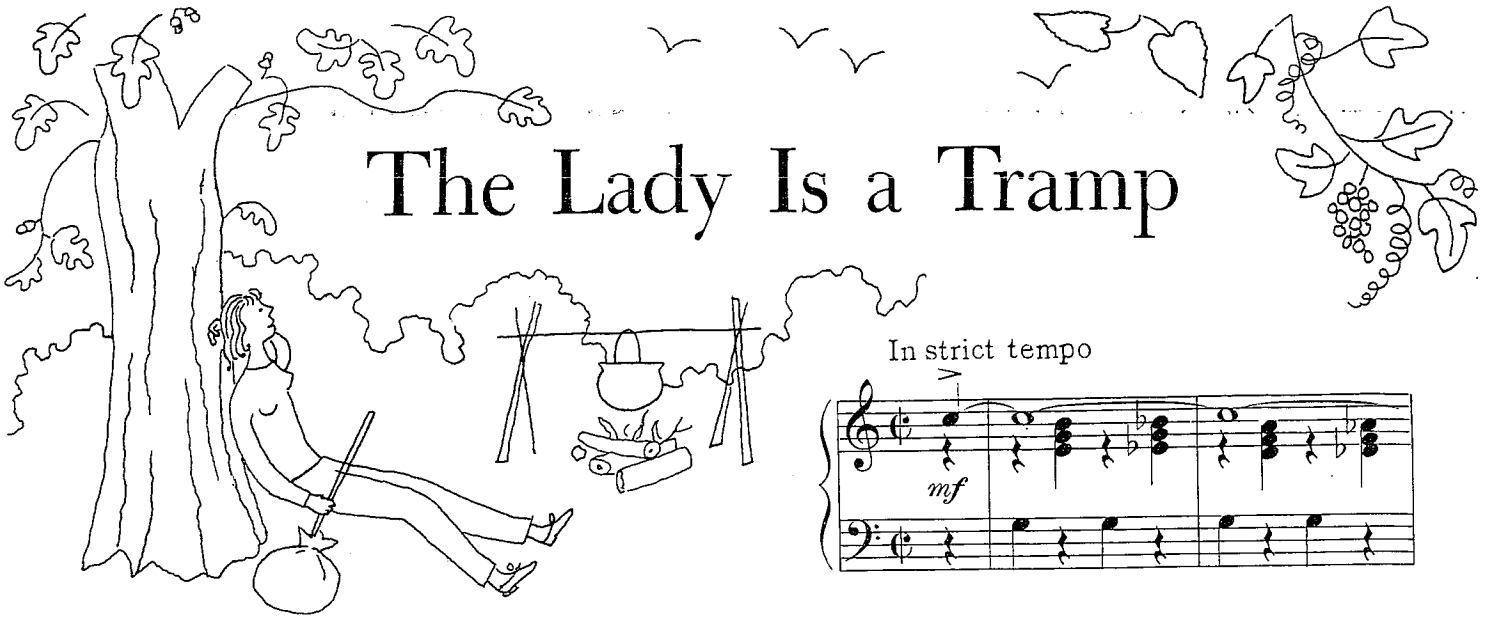
when! when!

mf *rit.* L.H.

Ped. ✻



The Lady Is a Tramp



In strict tempo

mf

C Am F G_7

I've wined and dined on mul-li-gan stew and

mp

C G+ Gm A_7 D Bm

nev-er wished for tur-key, As I hitched and hiked and

G A_7 D A+ Am B_7

grift-ed too from Maine to Al-bu-quer-que. A-

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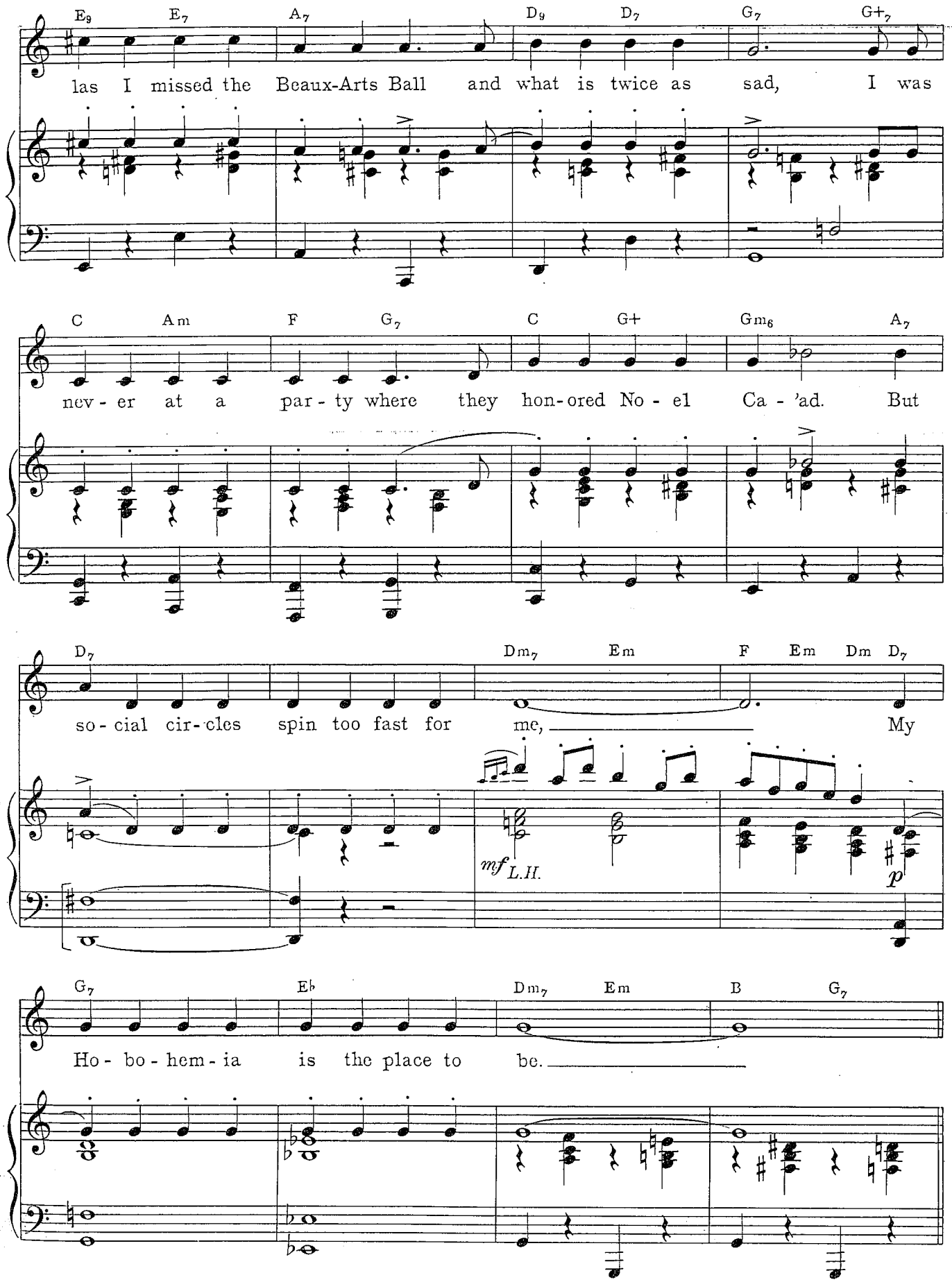
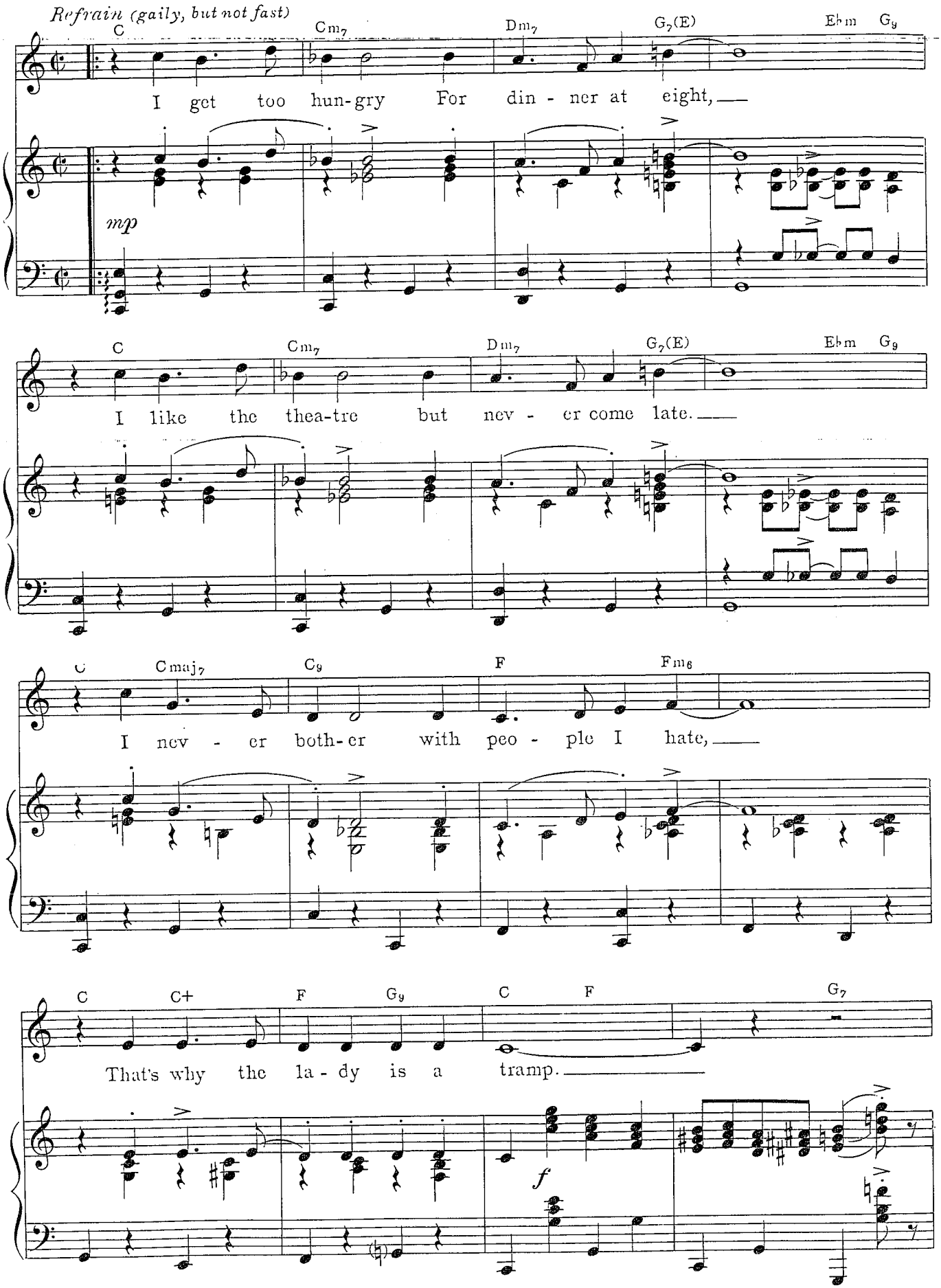

E9 E7 A7 D9 D7 G7 G+7
las I missed the Beaux-Arts Ball and what is twice as sad, I was
C Am F G7 C G+ Gm6 A7
nev - er at a par - ty where they hon-ored No - el Ca - 'ad. But
D7 Dm7 Em F Em Dm D7
so - cial cir - cles spin too fast for me, My
mf L.H.
p
G7 Eb Dm7 Em B G7
Ho - bo - hem - ia is the place to be.


Refrain (gaily, but not fast)
C Cm7 Dm7 G7(E) Ebm G9
I get too hun-gry For din - ner at eight,
mp
C Cm7 Dm7 G7(E) Ebm G9
I like the thea-tre but nev - er come late.
C Cmaj7 C9 F Fm6
I nev - er both-er with peo - ple I hate,
C C+ F G9 C F G7
That's why the la - dy is a tramp.
f

C Cm7 Dm7 G7(E) Ebm G9

I don't like crap-games With Bar - ons and Earls,

mp

C Cm7 Dm7 G7(E) Ebm G9

Won't go to Har- lem In er - mine and pearls

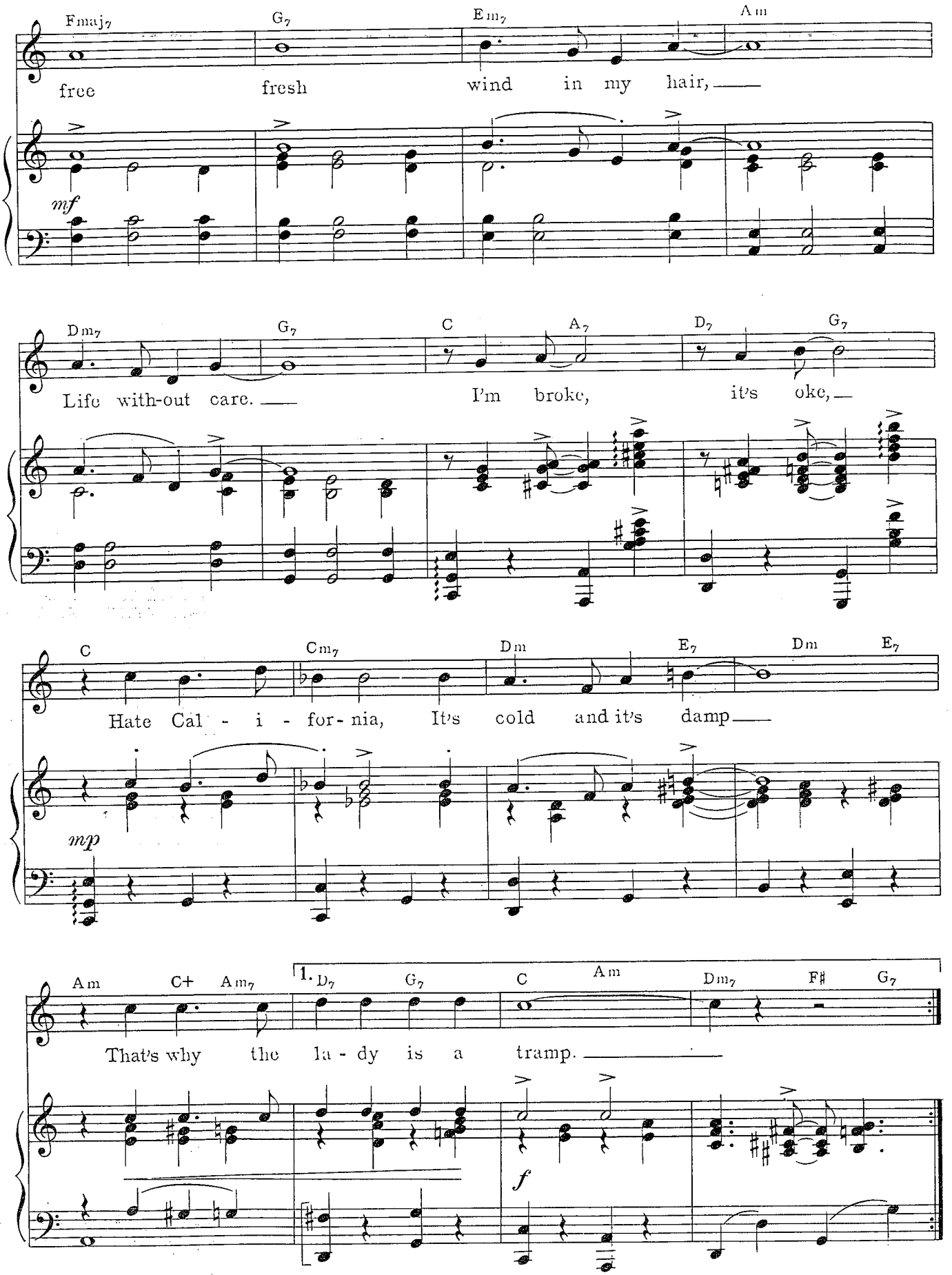
C Cmaj7 C9 F Fm6

Won't dish the dirt with the rest of the girls,

C C+ F G7 C F C

That's why the la - dy is a tramp. I like the

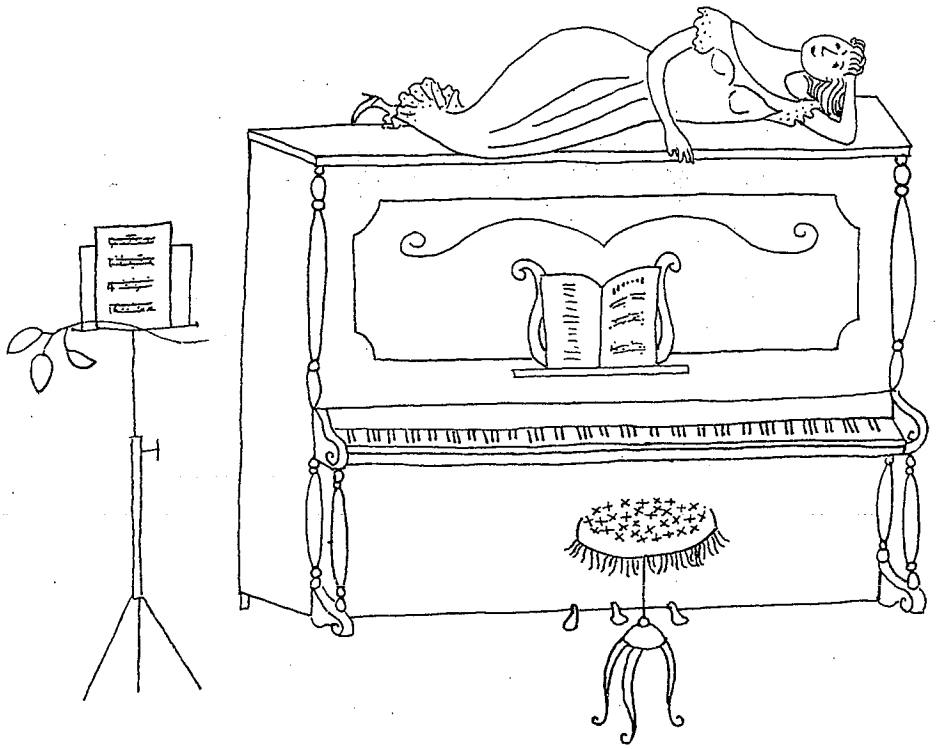
f


Fmaj7 G7 Em7 Am
free fresh wind in my hair,
mf
Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Life with-out care. I'm broke, it's oke,
C Cm7 Dm E7 Dm E7
Hate Cal - i - for - nia, It's cold and it's damp
mp
Am C+ Am7 1. D7 G7 C Am Dm7 F♯ G7
That's why the la - dy is a tramp.
f

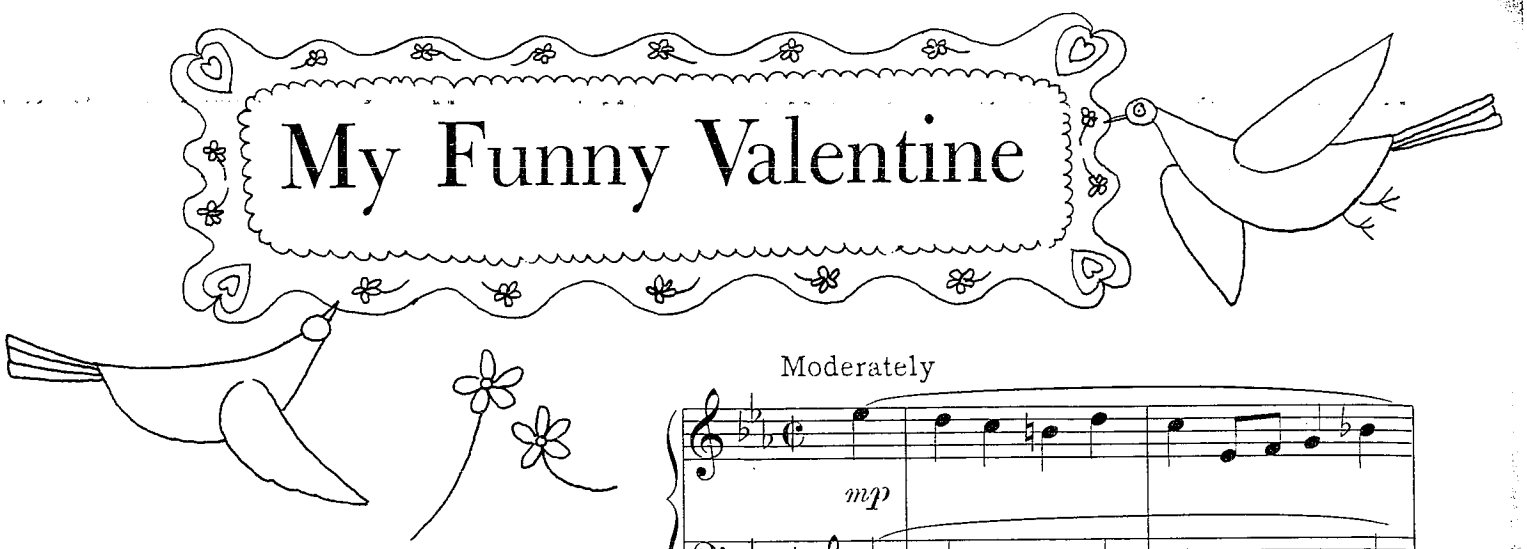
2. D7 D7(b5) G7 C Cmaj7 Cm7 Dm7 Fm G7 C

la- dy is a tramp.

f sf



My Funny Valentine



Moderately

mp

Cm

Be - hold the way our

rit. *p* *a tempo*

$B\flat_7$ Cm G_7

fine - feath-ered friend his vir - tue doth pa - rade. Thou

Cm $B\flat_7$ Cm G

know-est not, my dim-wit-ted friend, The pic - ture thou hast made, Thy

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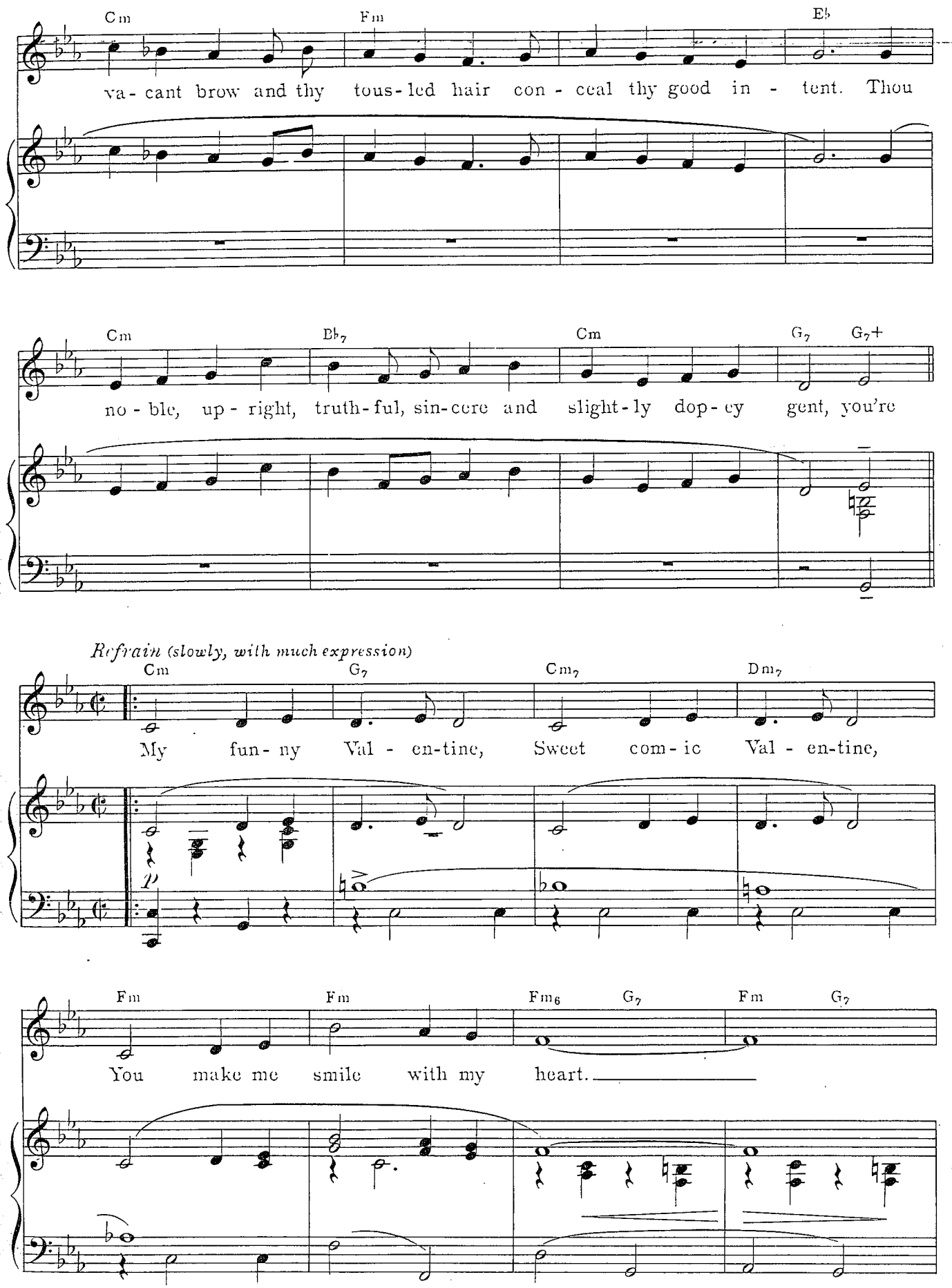

Cm Fm E♭
va- cant brow and thy tous-led hair con - ceal thy good in - tent. Thou
Cm B♭7 Cm G7 G7+
no - ble, up - right, truth-ful, sin-cere and slight-ly dop-ey gent, you're
Refrain (slowly, with much expression)
Cm G7 Cm7 Dm7
My fun- ny Val - en-tine, Sweet com- ic Val - en-tine,
p
Fm Fm Fm6 G7 Fm G7
You make me smile with my heart.

Cm G7 Cm7 F7

Your looks are laugh - a - ble, Un - pho - to - graph - a - ble,

Fm Fm7 Ab m Bb7

Yet you're my fav - 'rite work of art. Is your

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb6 Bb7 Eb Bb7

fig - ure less than Greek; Is your mouth a lit - tle weak, when you

mf

Ebmaj7 G7 Cm Abmaj7 Ab6 Ab7 G7

o - pen it to speak, Are you smart? But

Cm G7 Cm7 F7

don't change a hair for me, Not if you care for me,

p *poco a poco*

Fm7 D7b5 G7 Cm Eb7

Stay, lit - tle Val - en-tine, stay!

cresc. *f molto espress.*

Ab Abmaj7 Fm7 Bb7 1. Eb Ab7 G7

Each day is Val - en-tine's day.

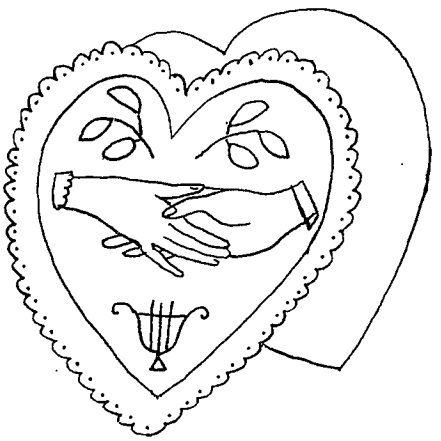
mf

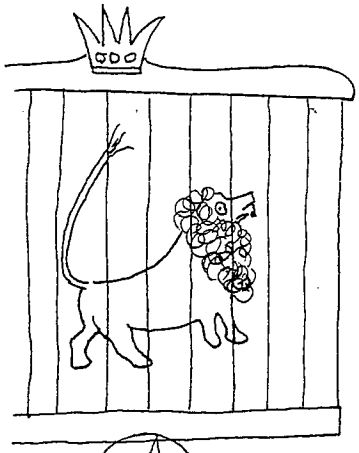
2. Eb Eb6

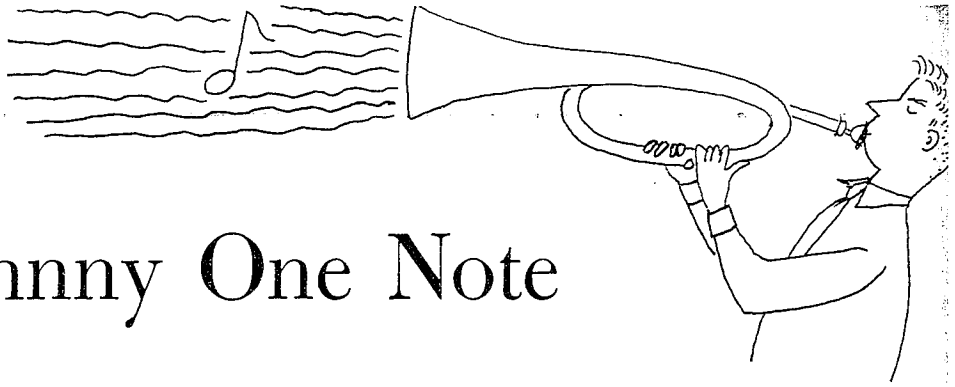
day.

mf

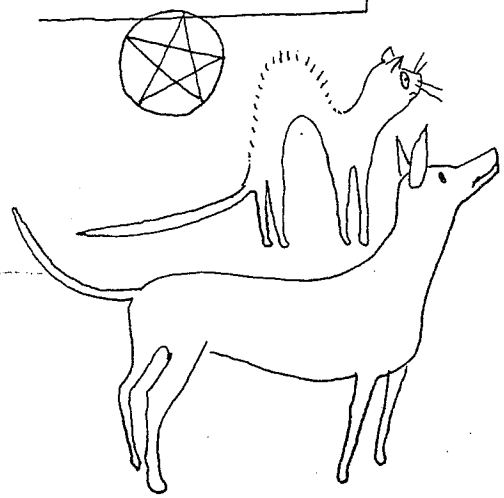
p







Johnny One Note



In bright tempo

C (unis)

John-ny could on- ly

mf

p

sing one note And the note he sang was this:

Bb C Bb C Bb C C_7

Ah

mp

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Refrain

F Eb C7 F C7

Poor John- ny One - Note Sang out with gus - to And

p

F C7 F Am Gm7 C7

just o - ver - lord - ed the place.

F Eb C7 F C7

Poor John- ny One - Note yelled wil - ly - nil - ly, Un -

p

F C7 D7 Gm7

til he was blue in the face, For

F Gm7 C7 F

hold - ing one note was his ace. Could-n't hear the

mf

Ab C7 F Am

brass, Could - n't hear the drum, He was in a

Ab C7 F C7

class By him-self, by gum!

F Eb C7 F C7

Poor John - ny One - Note Got in A - ï - da, In -

mp

F C7 F Am Gm7 C7

deed a great chance to be brave.

F Eb C7 F C7

He took his one note, Howled like the North Wind, Brought

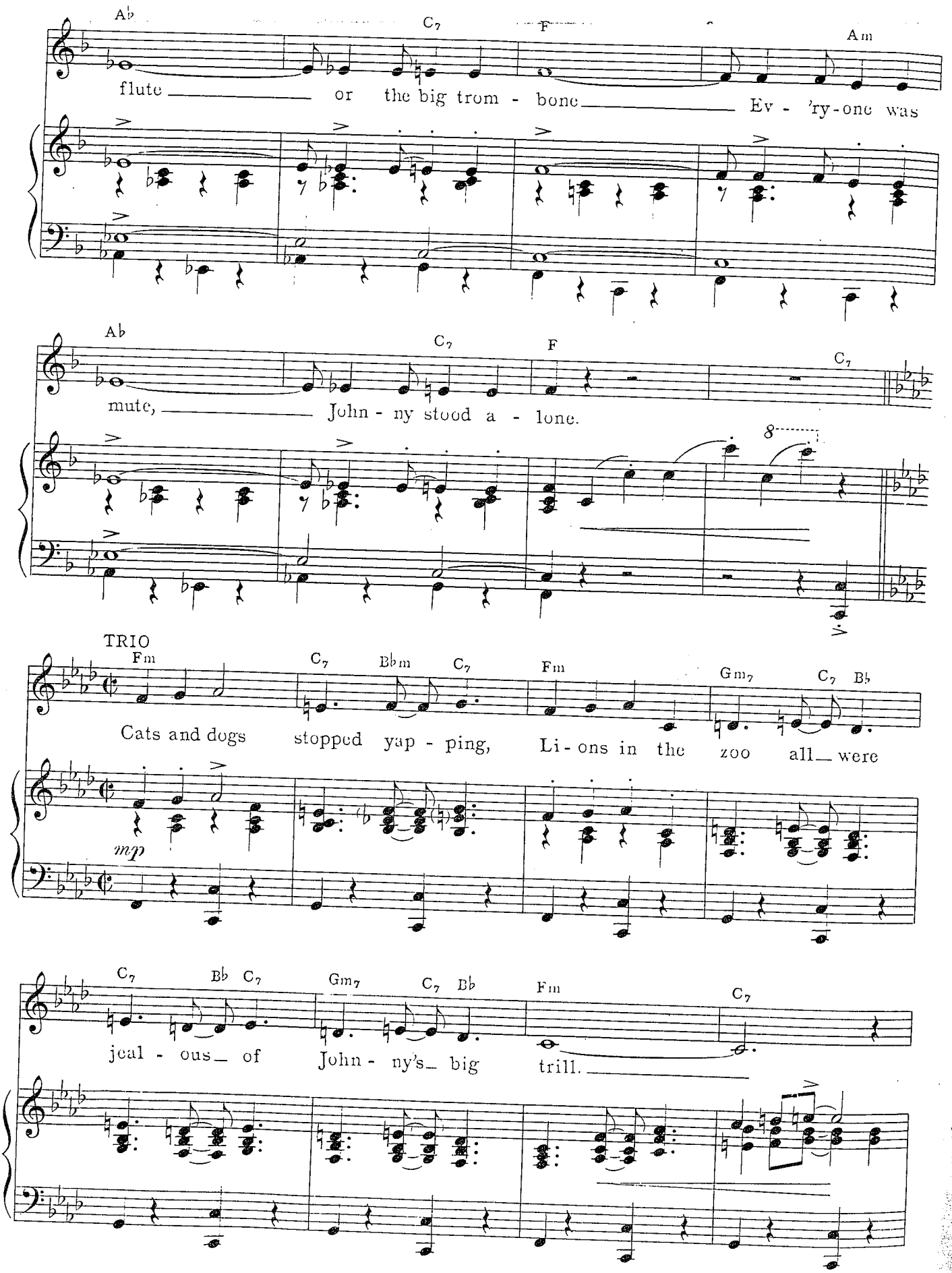
F C7 D7 Gm7

forth wind that made crit - ics rave, While

F Gm7 C7 F

Ver - di turned round in his grave! Could-n't hear the

mf


A♭ C7 F Am
flute or the big trom - bone Ev - 'ry-one was
A♭ C7 F C7
mute, John - ny stood a - lone.
8
TRIO
Fm C7 B♭m C7 Fm Gm7 C7 B♭
Cats and dogs stopped yap - ping, Li - ons in the zoo all were
mp
C7 B♭ C7 Gm7 C7 B♭ Fm C7
jeal - ous of John - ny's big trill.

Fm C7 B♭m C7 Fm Gm7 C7 B♭

Thun-der-claps stopped clap - ping, Traf- fic ceased its roar, and_ they

mp

C7 B♭ C7 Gm7 C7 Fm

tell us_ Ni - ag - 'ra_ stood still. He stopped the

C F C F

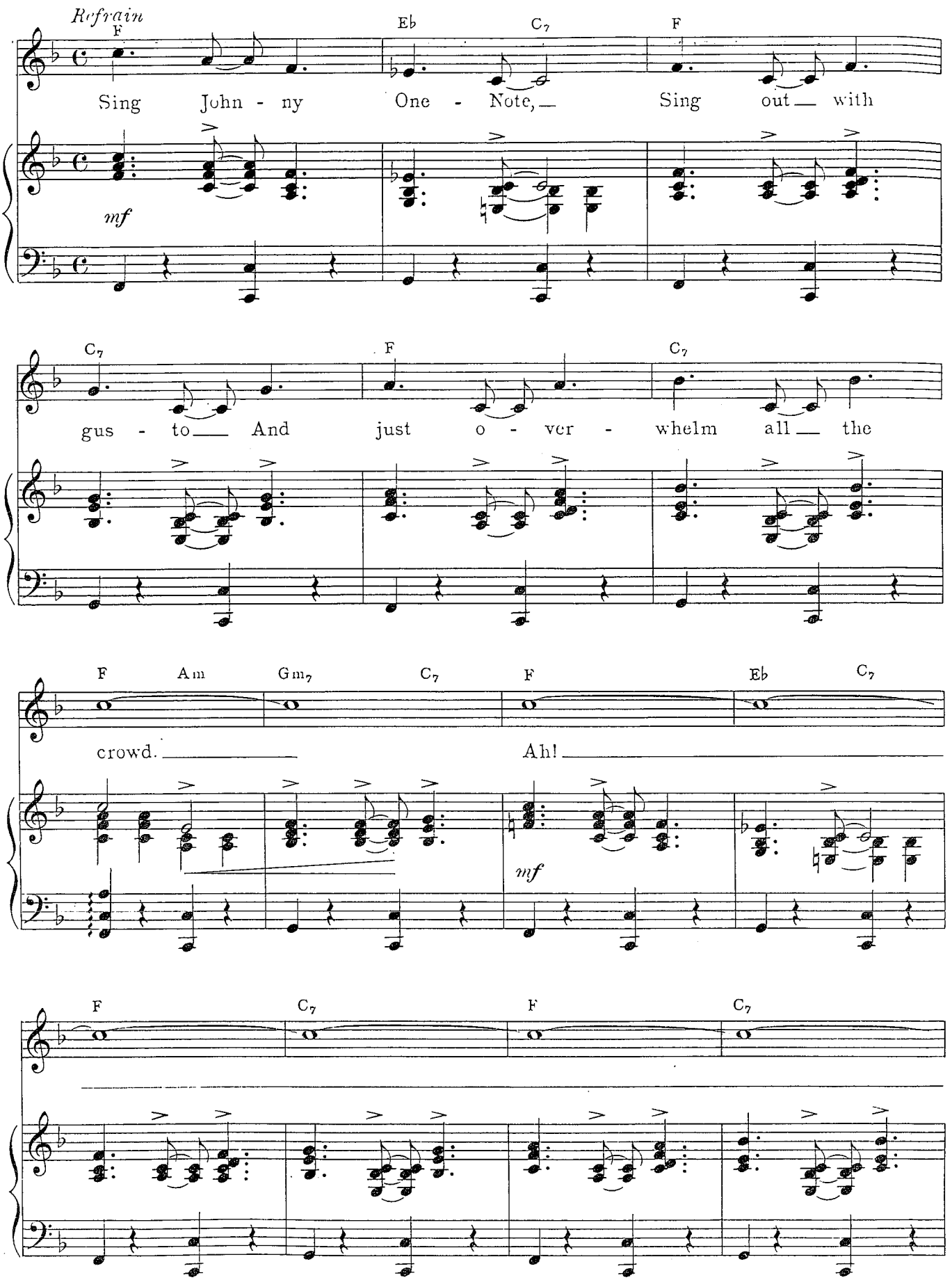
train - whis-tles, Boat - whis-tles, Steam - whis-tles, Cop - whis-tles;

poco *a poco* *cresc.*

C7 G♯dim C B♭ Am C7

All whis-tles bowed to_ his skill.

f


Refrain
F
Eb
C7
F
Sing John - ny One - Note, Sing out with
mf
C7
F
C7
gus - to And just o - ver - whelm all the
F
Am
Gm7
C7
F
Eb
C7
crowd. Ah!
mf
F
C7
F
C7

D7 Gm7 F Gm7 C7

So sing, John - ny One - Note, out

poco a poco cresc.

F Gm7 C7 F Gm7 C7

loud! Sing, John - ny One - Note!

f

F Gm7 C7 F Gm C7

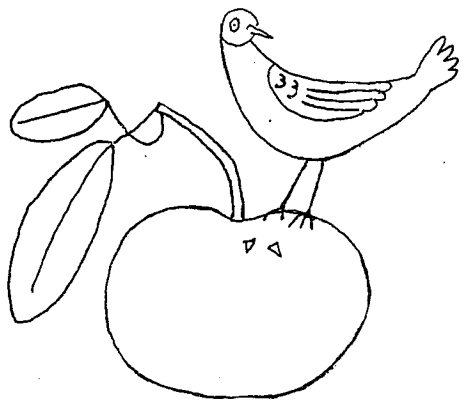
Sing, John - ny One - Note, out

più cresc. e rit.

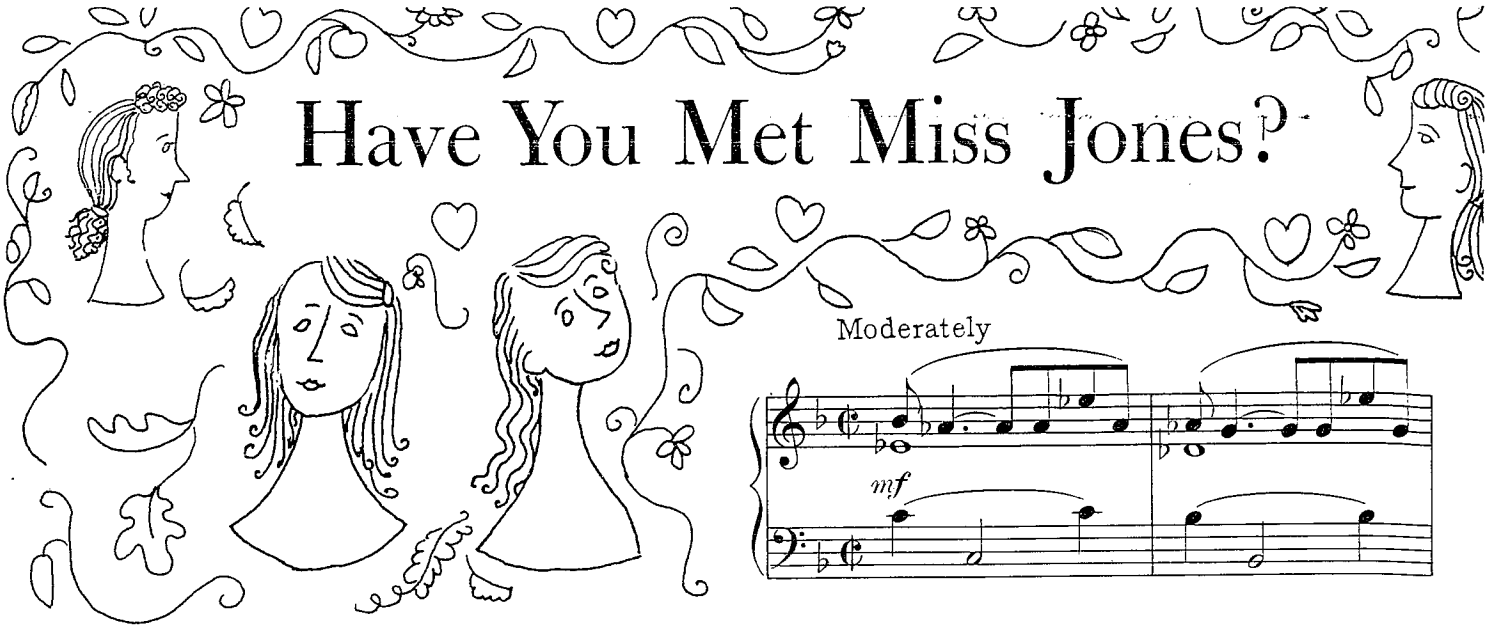
F

loud!

sf f marcato sf



Have You Met Miss Jones?



Moderately

mf

F Bdim

It hap - pened, I felt it

p

C7 Bdim Am7 Bdim Gm7 C7

hap - pen. I was a - wake, I was - n't blind. I did - n't

F Bdim C7 Bdim F Bdim Gm7 C7

think, I felt it hap - pen. Now I be - lieve in mat - ter o - ver

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F F7 B♭ Edim F F9

mind. And now, you see, we must-n't wait. The near-est

mp

B♭ G7 C7(F) C7

mo-ment that we mar-ry is too late!

rit.

Refrain (gracefully and not fast)

F F♯dim Gm C7 Gm C7

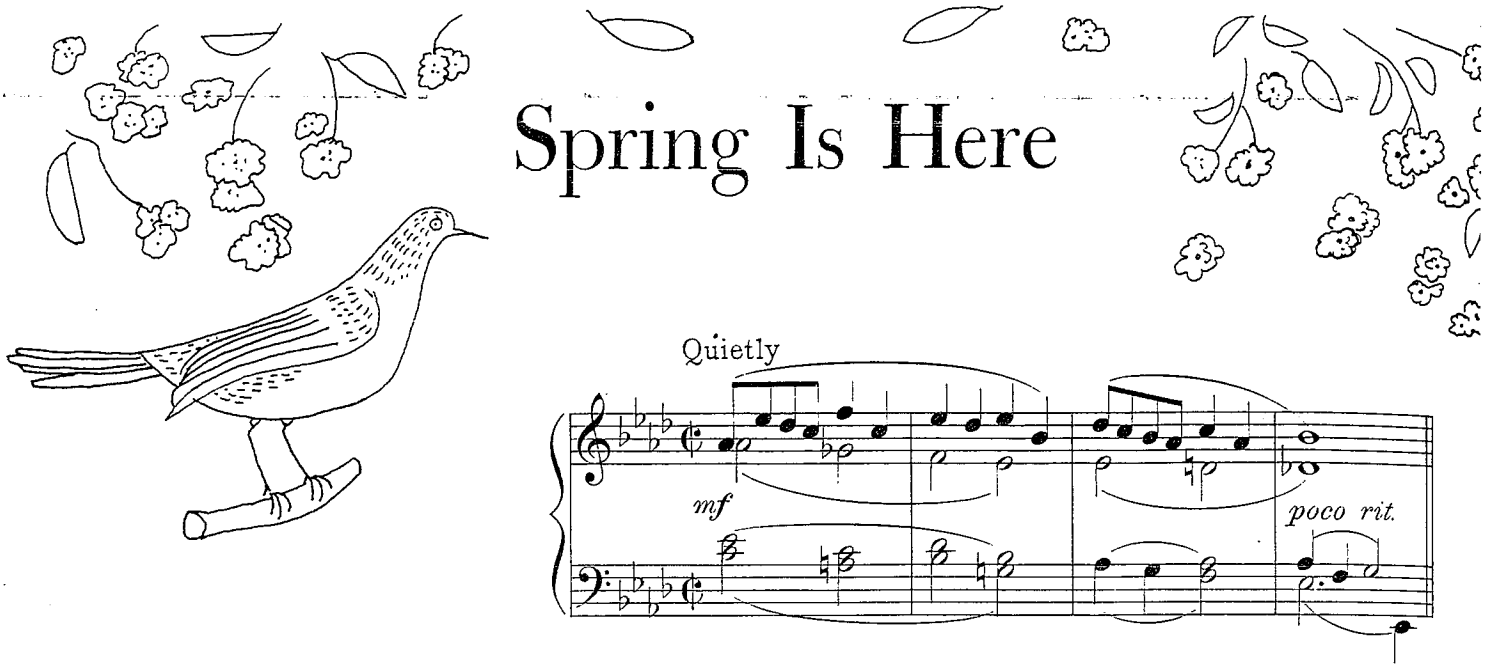
"Have you met Miss Jones?" Some one said as

p a tempo

Gm7 C7 F Dm G7

we shook hands. She was just Miss Jones to

Spring Is Here



Ab Cm Db Db6 Eb7

Once there was a thing called spring, when the world was writ-ing vers-es like

p a tempo

Abmaj7 Cm Db Ab Cm Db

yours and mine All the lads and girls would sing, When we

Db6 Eb7 Ab Bbm Ab Abdim

sat at lit - tle ta - bles and drank May wine.

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Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Dbmaj7

Now A - pril, May and June are sad - ly out of tune

Bbm7 Eb7

Life has stuck the pin in the bal - loon.

poco rit.

Refrain *(slowly, with expression)*

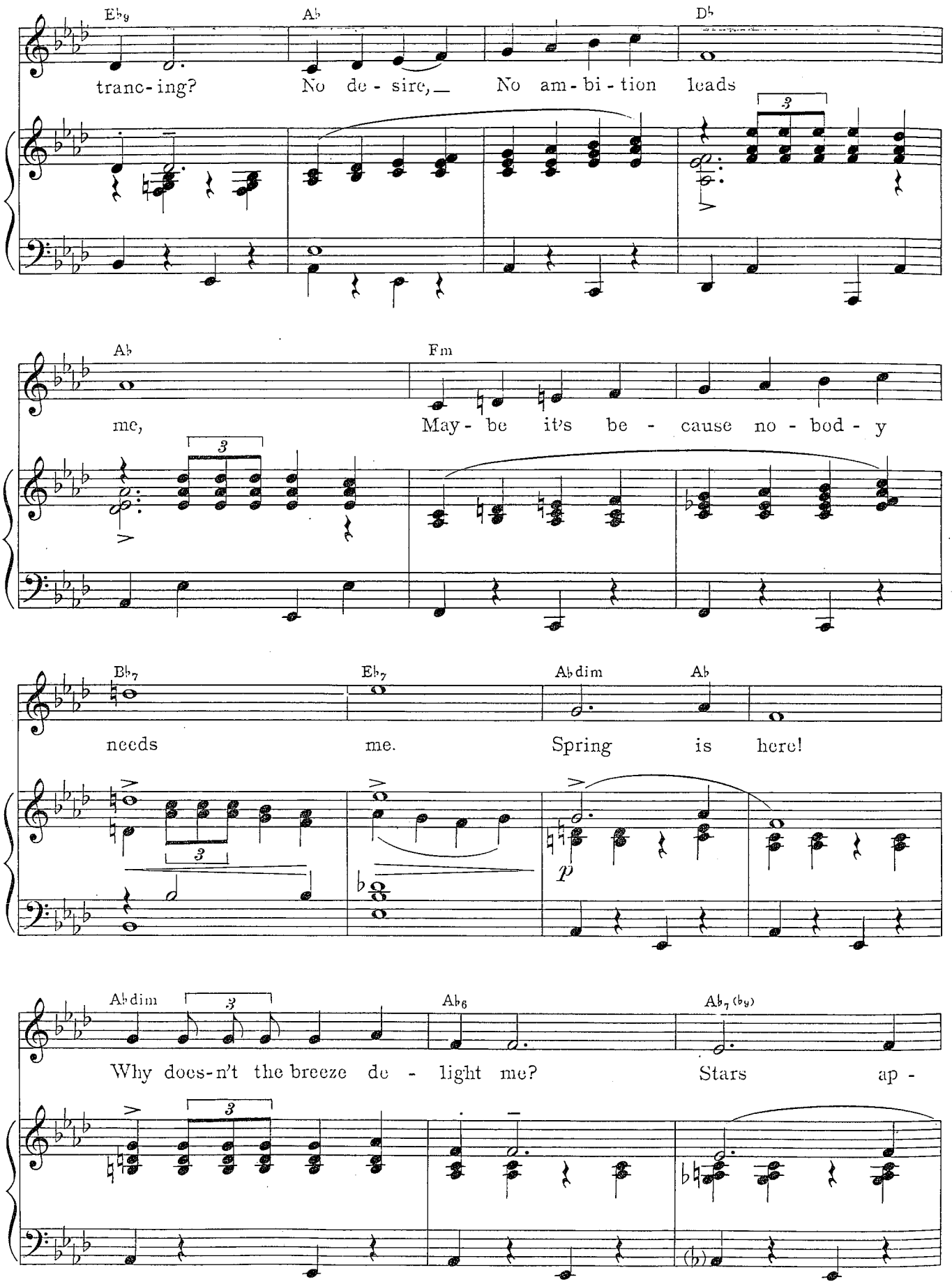
Abdim Ab Abdim

Spring is here! Why does - n't my heart go

p - mf *a tempo*

Ab6 Ab7(b9) Eb9 Ab7(b9)

danc - ing? Spring is here! Why is - n't the waltz en -


Eb9
Ab
Db
tranc-ing? No de-sire, No am-bi-tion leads
Ab
Fm
me, May-be it's be-cause no-bod-y
Bb7
Eb7
Abdim
Ab
needs me. Spring is here!
p
Abdim
Ab6
Ab7(b9)
Why does-n't the breeze de-light me? Stars ap-

Eb9 Ab7(b9) Eb9

pear Why does-n't the night in - vite me?

Ab Bb7

May - be it's be - cause no - bod - y loves

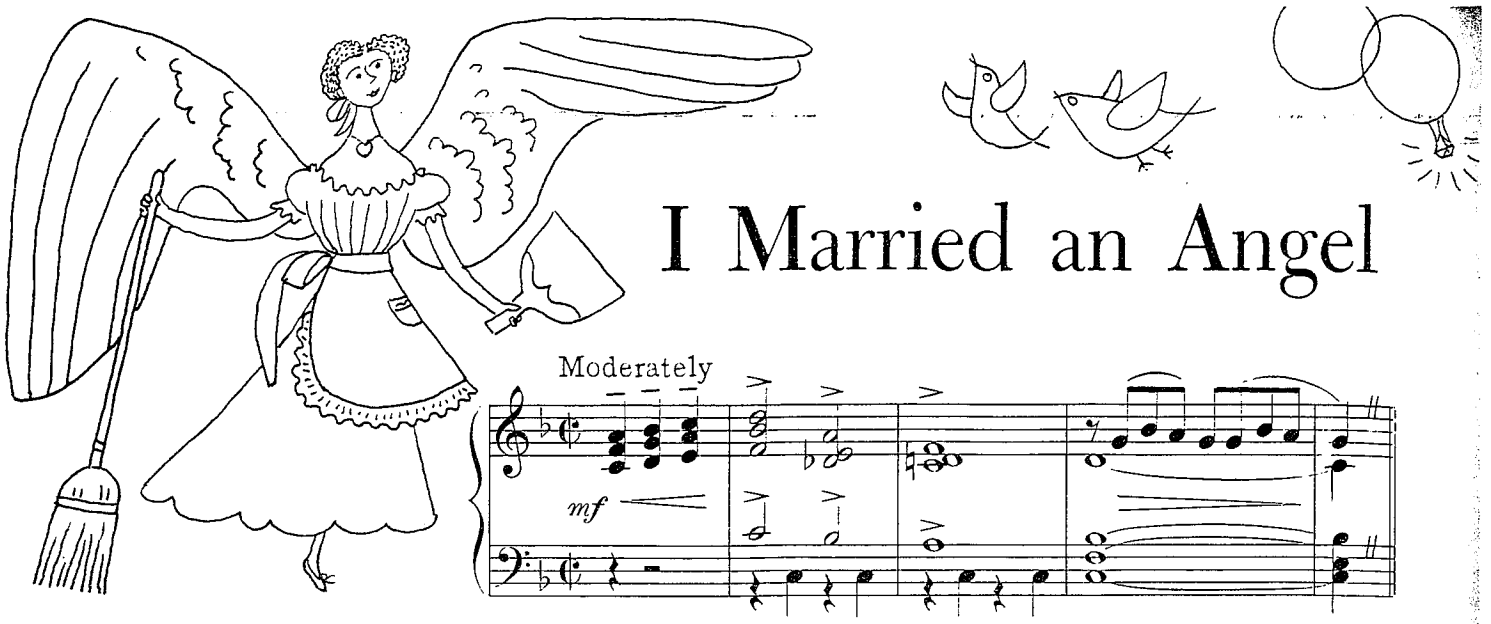
mf

Eb7(Ab) Eb7 Cm Fm Bbm7 Eb7 1. Ab

me, Spring is here I hear!

Eb7+(b9) Eb7 2. Ab Ab7 Db Ab(Db) Ab

hear!



I Married an Angel

Moderately

mf

calmly

p semplice

C7 F G7 Gm7 C7 Gm

There's been a change in me! I have a love-ly dis-po-

C7 F G7 Gm7 C7 Gm C7 F

si-tion, That's ver-y strange in me. And life's as sweet as it can be.

Gm7 C7 Gmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6

I've lots of cour-age and am-bi-tion. From ev-'ry care my mind is free,

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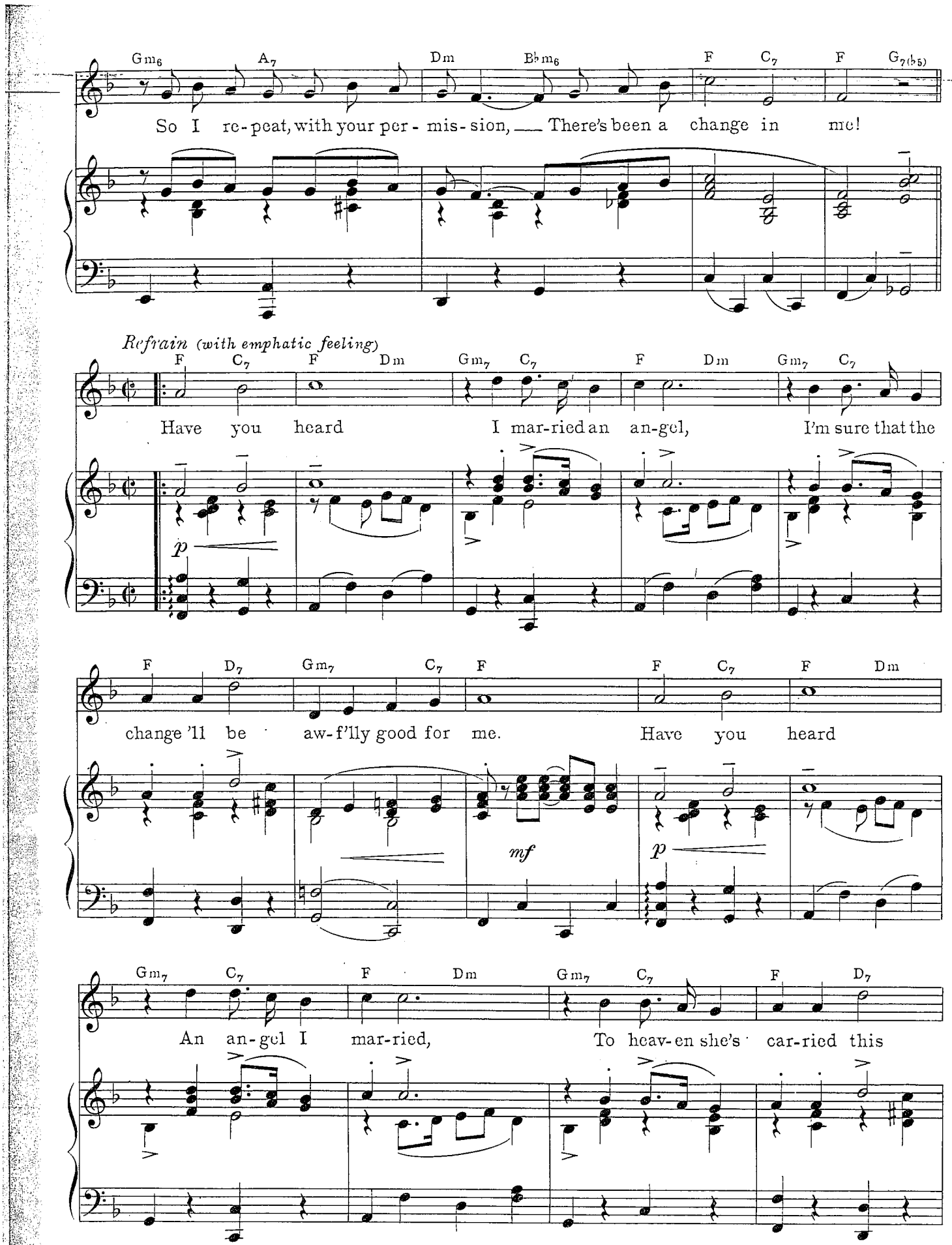
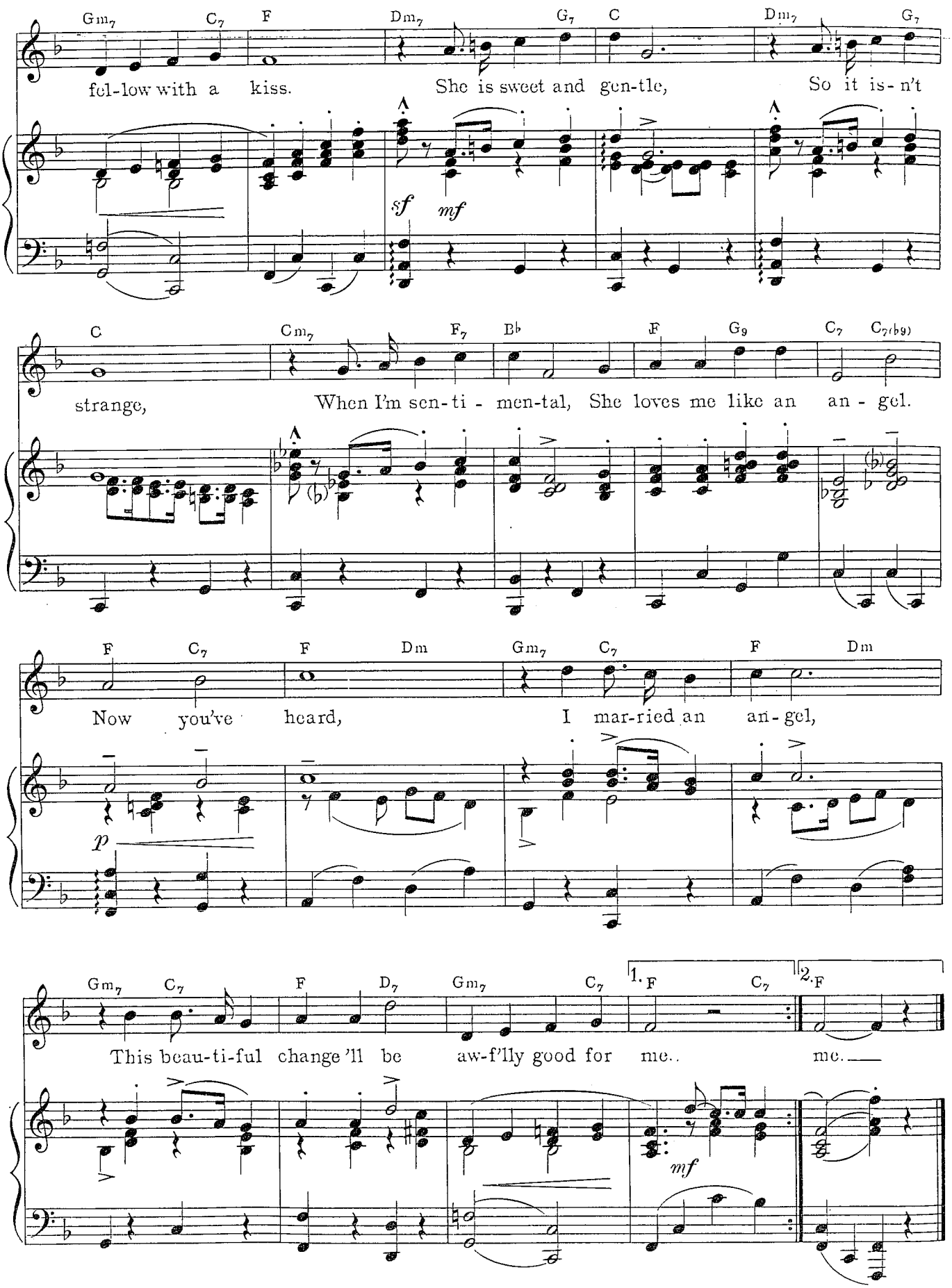
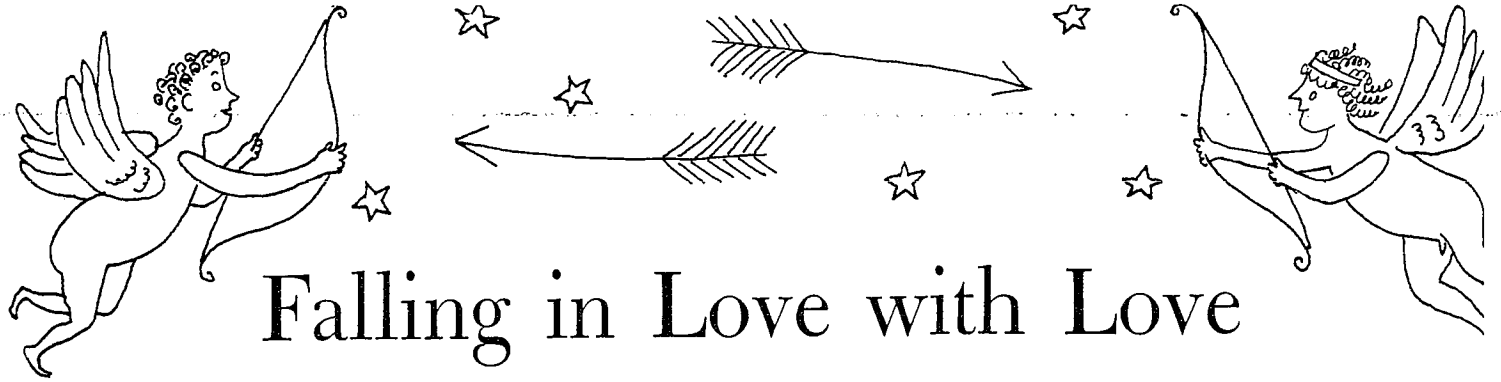

Gm6 A7 Dm B♭m6 F C7 F G7(♭5)
So I re-peat, with your per-mis-sion, There's been a change in me!
Refrain (with emphatic feeling)
F C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7
Have you heard I mar-ried an an-gel, I'm sure that the
p
F D7 Gm7 C7 F F C7 F Dm
change 'll be aw-f'lly good for me. Have you heard
mf
p
Gm7 C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F D7
An an-gel I mar-ried, To heav-en she's car-ried this


Gm7 C7 F Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7
fel-low with a kiss. She is sweet and gen-tle, So it is-n't
sf mf
C Cm7 F7 B♭ F G9 C7 C7(♭9)
strange, When I'm sen-ti - men-tal, She loves me like an an - gel.
F C7 F Dm Gm7 C7 F Dm
Now you've heard, I mar-ried an an-gel,
p
Gm7 C7 F D7 Gm7 C7 1. F C7 2. F
This beau-ti-ful change 'll be aw-f'lly good for me.. me.
mf



Falling in Love with Love

Moderate Waltz tempo

mf

rall. e dim.

Bb Bb7 Bb

I weave with bright - ly col - ored strings To keep my

p a tempo

Bb7 Cm7

mind off oth - er things; So, la - dies, let your fin - gers

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F7

dance, And

mf *p*

Cm7 F7

keep your hands out of ro - mance.

mf

Bb G7(b9)

Love-ly witch - es, Let the

mp

Cm7 F7 Cm7 F7 Bb

stitch - es Keep your fin - gers un - der con - trol,

Gm Cm

Cut the thread, but leave The

Cm7 F7 B♭ F

whole heart whole.

mf

Mer - ry maids can

p

F7 B♭6 G♯dim7 F7

sew and sleep, Wives can on - ly sew and weep!

poco cresc.

Refrain (animatedly)

Bb | Bbmaj7 | Bb6 | Bb | Cm7

Fall-ing in love with love Is fall-ing for make be-

p

F7 | Cm7 | F7 | Cm7 | F7 | Cm7

lieve. Fall-ing in love with love Is

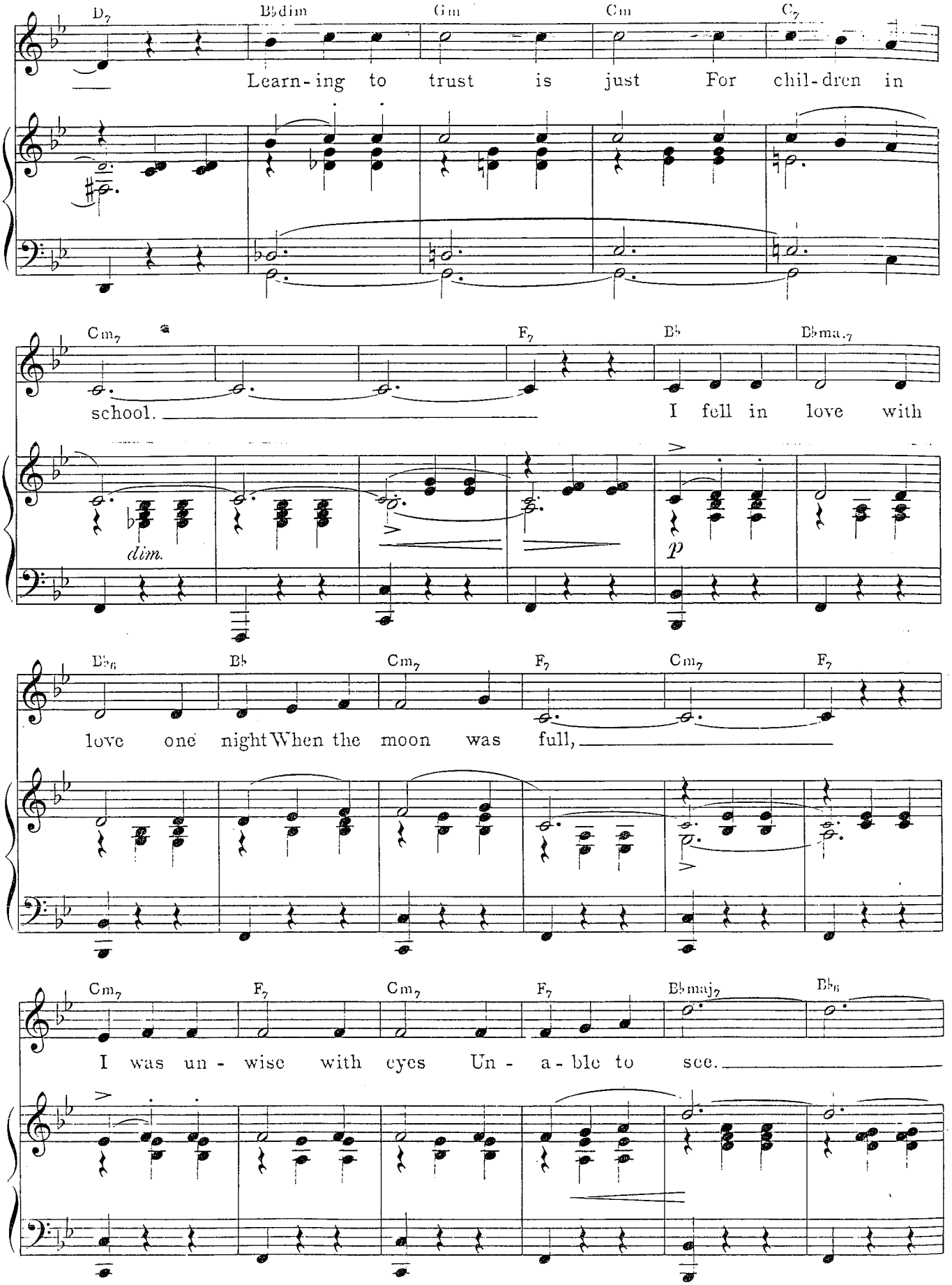
F7 | Bbmaj7 | Bb6 | Bbmaj7 | Bb6 | Bbmaj7

play-ing the fool; Car-ing too

mf

Bb6 | Bbmaj7 | Bb6 | Am7 | D7 | F6

much is such a ju-ve-nile fan- - cy.


D7
B♭dim
Gm
Cm
C7
Learn-ing to trust is just For chil-dren in
Cm7
F7
B♭
B♭maj7
school.
I fell in love with
dim.
p
B♭6
B♭
Cm7
F7
Cm7
F7
love one night When the moon was full,
Cm7
F7
Cm7
F7
B♭maj7
B♭6
I was un - wise with eyes Un - a - ble to see.

B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6 B♭maj7 B♭6

I fell in love with love, With love ev - er -

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G7 Cm Ddim

last - - ing, But love fell

cresc.

Cm7 F7 1. B♭ F7

out with me.

f

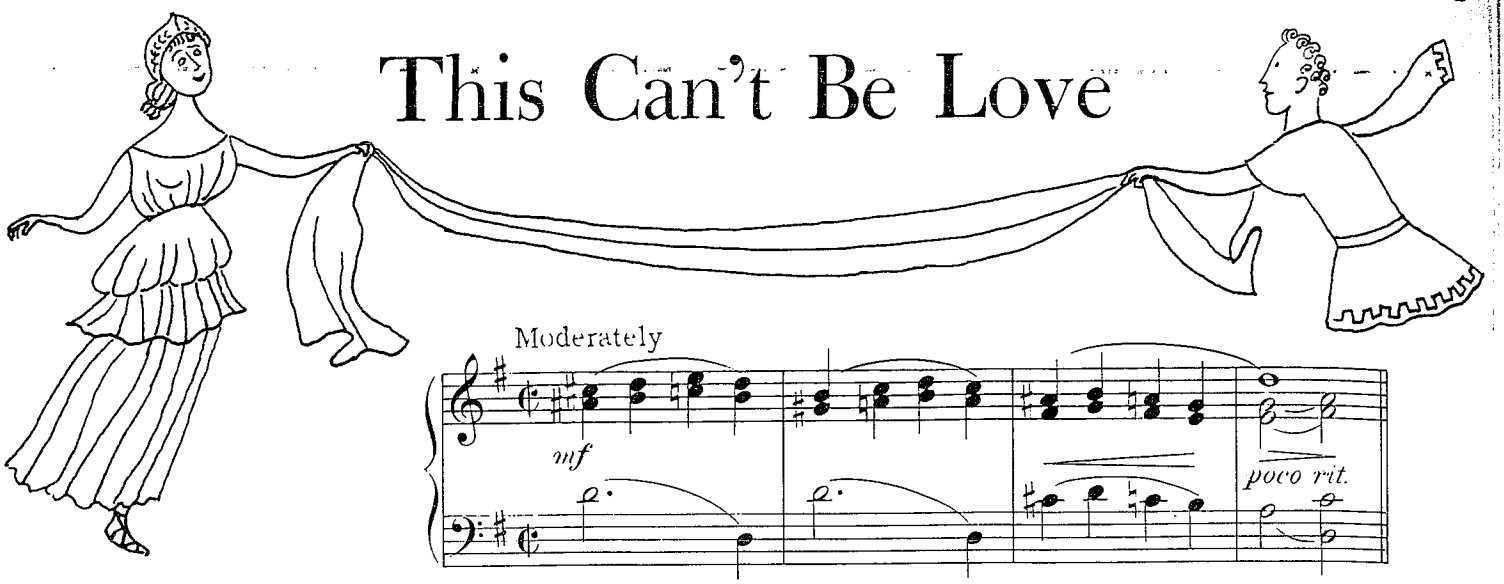
2. B♭

me.

mf *f*

Ped.

This Can't Be Love



Moderately

mf

poco rit.

G D7 G D7 G

In Ve - ro-na my late cous-in Ro-me-o Was three times as

p a tempo

D7 G G B7

stu-pid as my Dro - mi - o For he fell in love and then he

Em A7 G C♯dim7 Am D7

died of it, Poor half - wit!

poco rit.

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Refrain (smoothly)

G6 C7

This can't be love be-cause I feel so well, No

P a tempo

G G6 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G6

sobs, no sor - rows, no sighs; This can't be

mf *p*

C7 G G dim Am7 D7

love, I get no diz - zy spell. My head is not in the

G C6 C7 G F♯m7 B7

skies. My heart does not stand still, Just hear it

mf

Em B7 E7+(9)

beat! This is too sweet to

A9 D7(9b) D7 G6

be love. This can't be love be-cause I

p

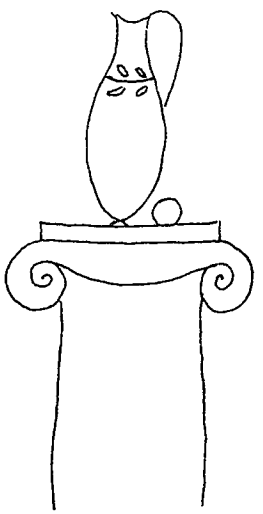
C7 G6 C♯dim7 Am7 D7

feel so well; But still I love to look in your

1. G Am7 D7 2. G C7 Am7 G

eyes. eyes.

mf mf



Give It Back to the Indians

Pompously

mf

slowly

G D7b5 G D7b5 G D7b5 G D7b5 G D7b5 G D7b5

Old Pe - ter Min - u - it had noth - ing to loose, When he bought the Isle of Man-

mf well marked

G G D7b5 G D7b5 G D7b5 G D7b5

hat - tan For twen - ty six Dol - lars and a bot - tle of booze And they

G D7b5 G D7b5 G B♮ F♯7 B F♯7

threw in the Bronx and Sta - ten. Pete thought that he had the

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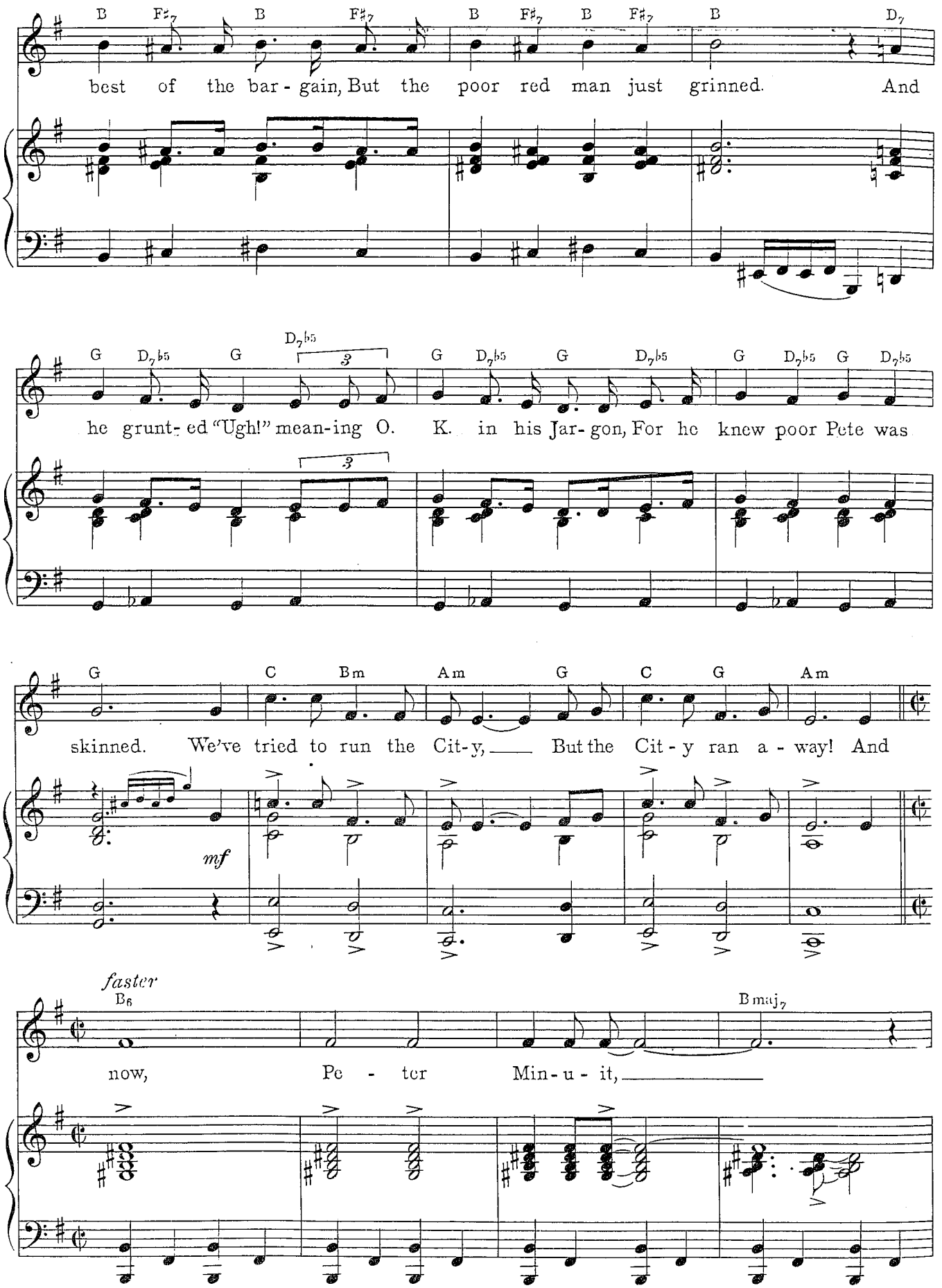
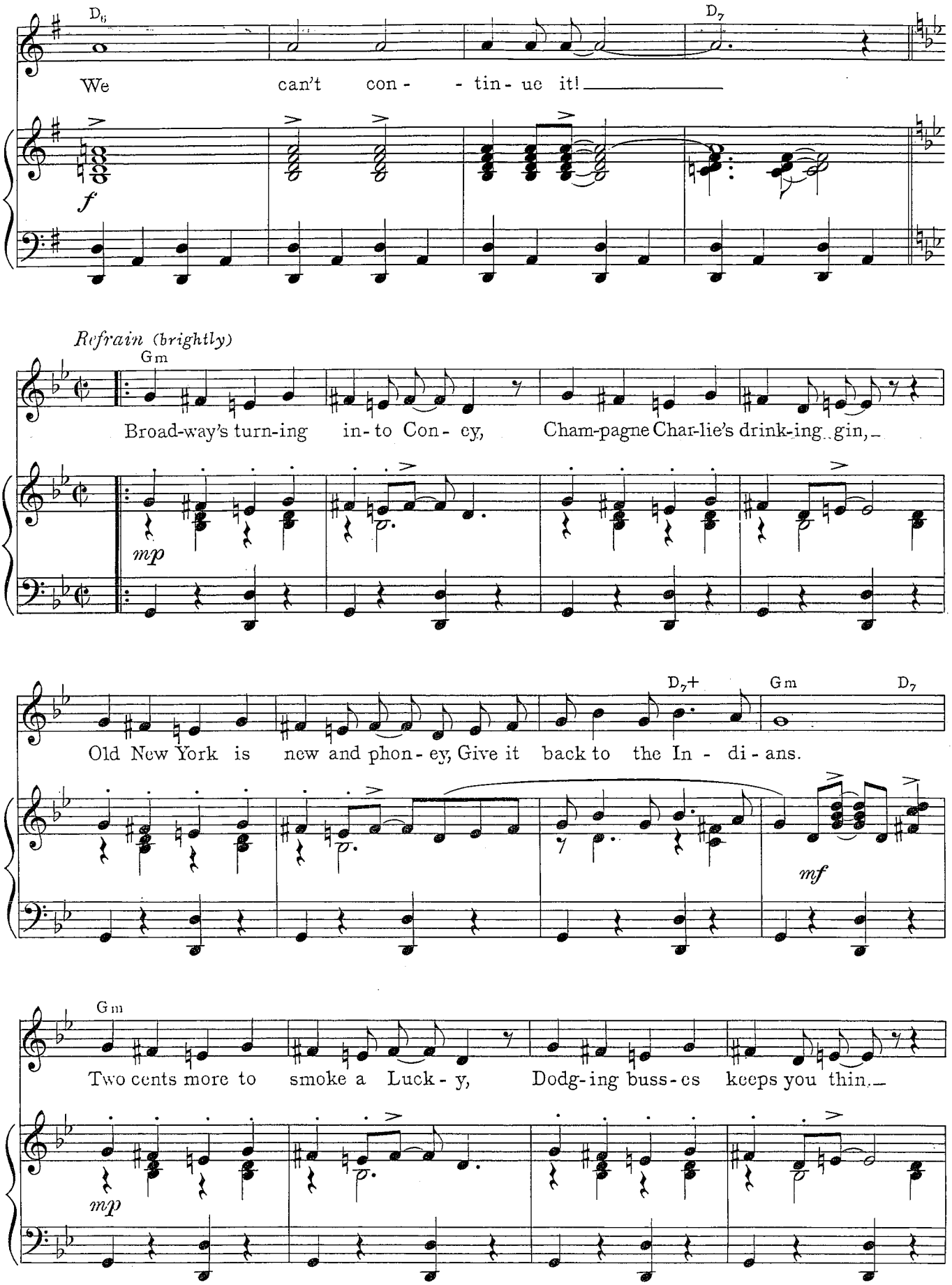

B F♯7 B F♯7 B F♯7 B F♯7 B D7
best of the bar - gain, But the poor red man just grinned. And
G D7♭5 G D7♭5 G D7♭5 G D7♭5 G D7♭5 G D7♭5
he grunt- ed "Ugh!" mean-ing O. K. in his Jar- gon, For he knew poor Pete was
G C Bm Am G C G Am
skinned. We've tried to run the Cit-y, But the Cit - y ran a - way! And
mf
faster
B6 Bmaj7
now, Pe - ter Min-u - it,


D6
D7
We can't con- - tin- ue it!
f
Refrain (brightly)
Gm
Broad-way's turn-ing in- to Con- ey, Cham-pagne Char-lie's drink-ing gin,
mp
D7+
Gm
D7
Old New York is new and phon- ey, Give it back to the In - di - ans.
mf
Gm
Two cents more to smoke a Luck- y, Dodg- ing buss- es keeps you thin.
mp

Gm D7+ Gm Guitar tacet

New New York is sim- ply duck- y, Give it back to the In - di- ans. Take all the

D7 Gm

reds, On the box- es made for soap.

mf

D7 Gm Gm6 Gm(maj7) Gm

Whites, on Fifth Av- en - ue,

C7 Fm

Blues down in Wall Street los - ing hope.

E7 E7(♭5) A7(♭5) D7

Big bar - gain to - day, Chief, take it a - way!

cresc. *f*

Gm

Come, you bust-ed Cit - y slick - ers, Bet-ter take it on the chin.

mp

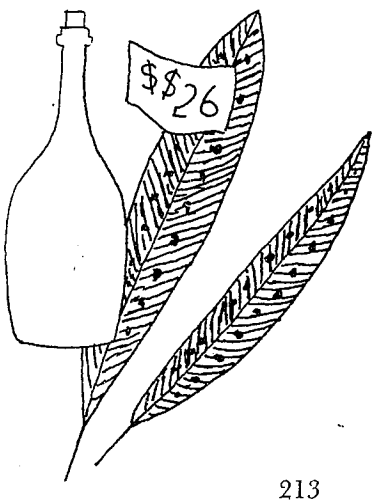
D7+

Fa-ther Knick has lost his knick - ers, Give it back to the In - - - di-

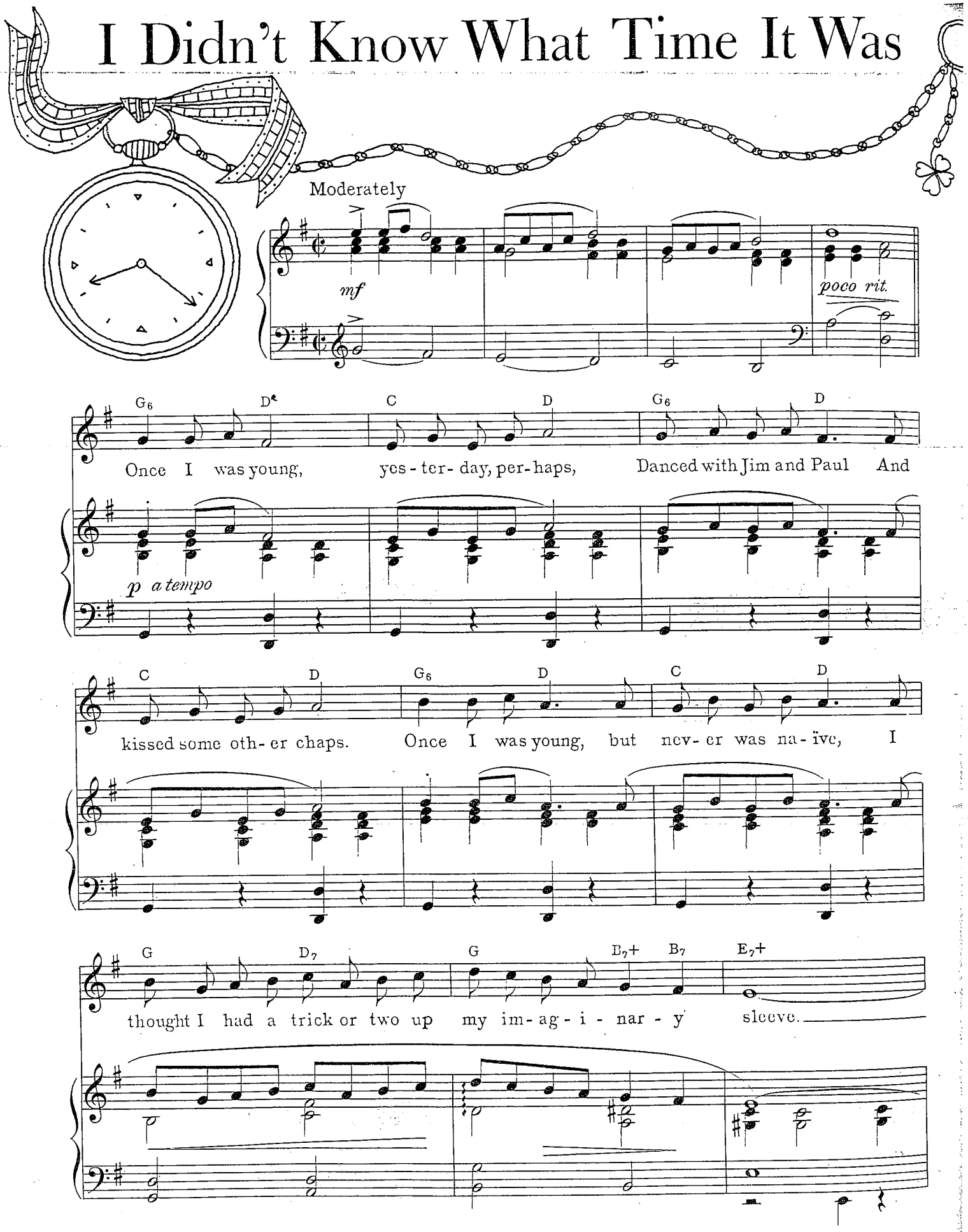
1. Gm Gm6 Am7 D7(♭9) 2. Gm D7 Gm

ans! ans!

f *f*



I Didn't Know What Time It Was



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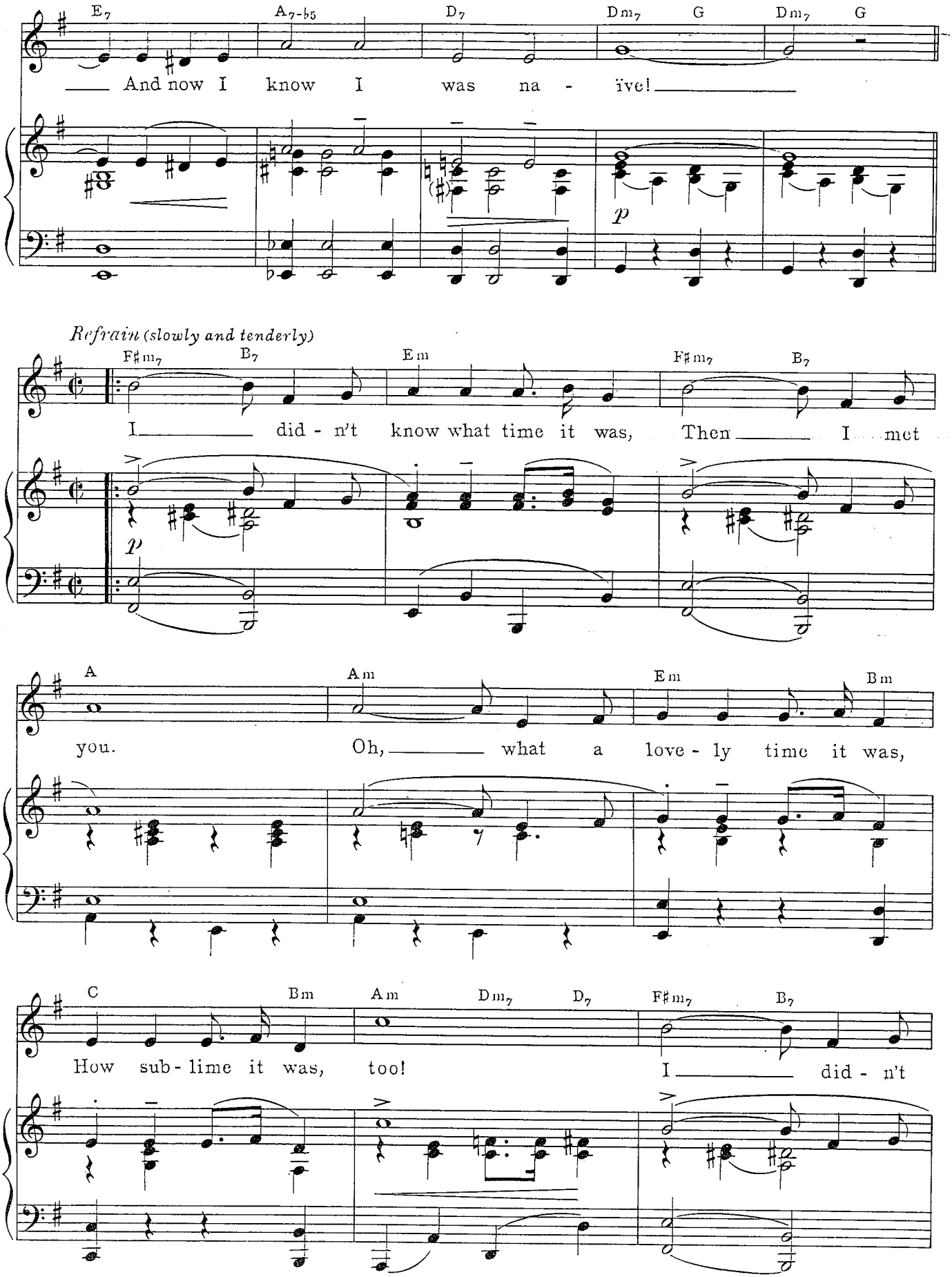
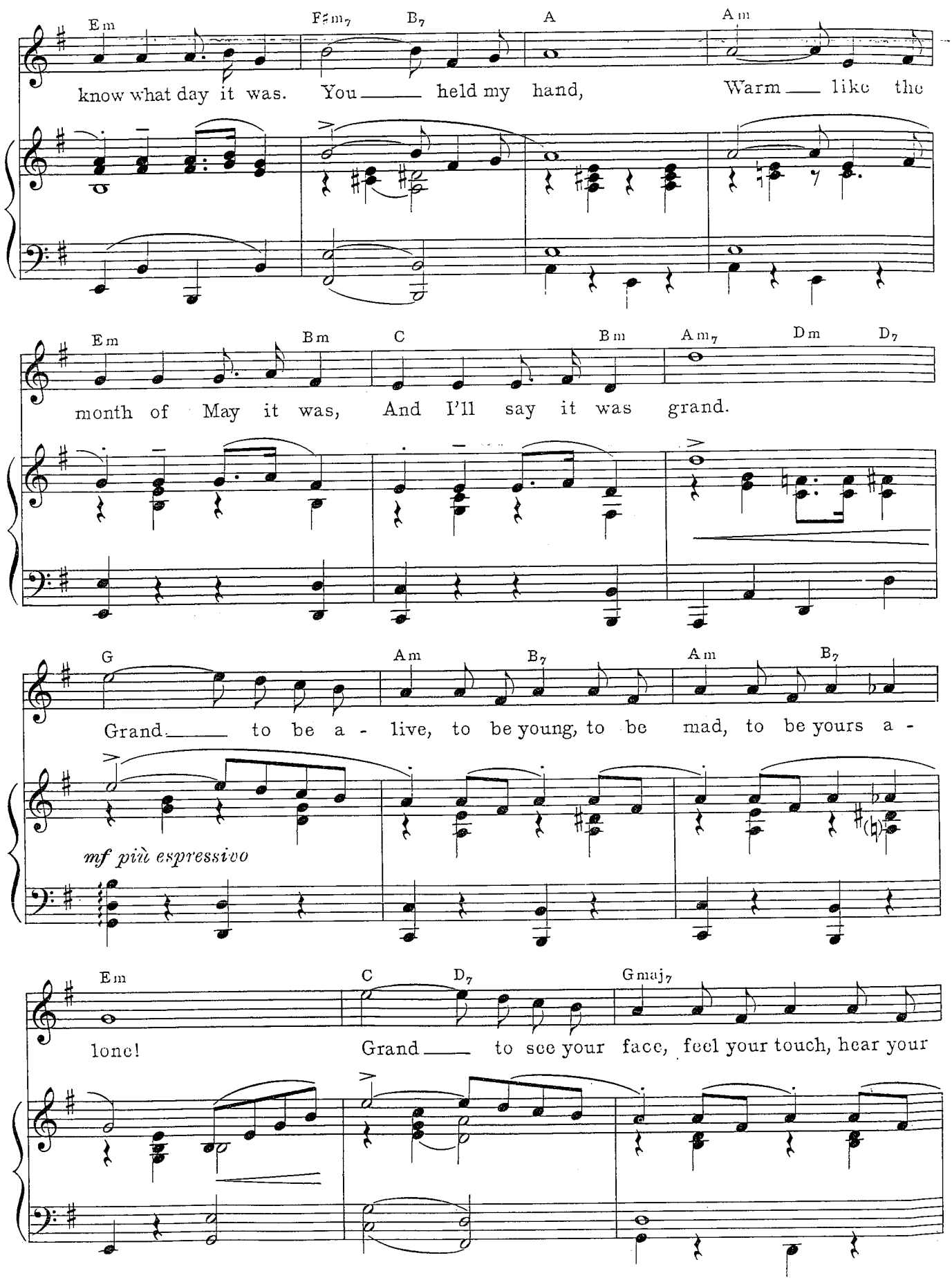

E7 A7-b5 D7 Dm7 G Dm7 G
And now I know I was na - ive!
p
Refrain (slowly and tenderly)
F♯m7 B7 Em F♯m7 B7
I did - n't know what time it was, Then I met
p
A Am Em Bm
you. Oh, what a love - ly time it was,
C Bm Am Dm7 D7 F♯m7 B7
How sub - lime it was, too! I did - n't


Em
F♯m7
B7
A
Am
know what day it was. You held my hand, Warm like the
Em
Bm
C
Bm
Am7
Dm
D7
month of May it was, And I'll say it was grand.
G
Am
B7
Am
B7
Grand to be a - live, to be young, to be mad, to be yours a -
mf più espressivo
Em
C
D7
Gmaj7
lone! Grand to see your face, feel your touch, hear your

Em7 A7 Am7 Dm7 D7 F♯m7 B7 Em

voice say I'm all your own! I did- n't know what year it was,

p

F♯m7 B7 A Am Em Bm

Life was no prize. I want-ed love and here it was

C Bm Am7 Cm G B7 C6 D7 C6

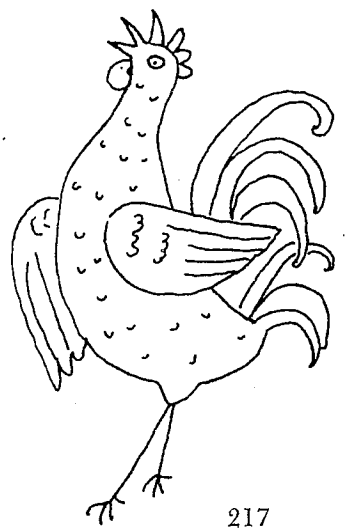
Shin-ing out of your eyes. I'm wise and I know what time it is

1. G Em6 D7 2. G G6

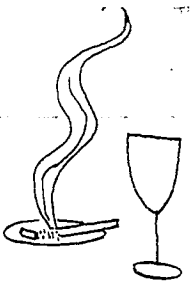
now! now!

mf f

Ped. *



It Never Entered My Mind



With tranquillity

mf

B♭ F B♭6 F B♭ F

I don't care if there's pow-der on my nose, I don't care if my

p legato tranquillo

B♭6 F B♭ F G7

hair-do is in place. I've lost the ver-y mean-ing of re-pose, I

Gm7 C Cm Gm

nev-er put a mud pack on my face. Oh, who'd have thought that I'd

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A7 D7 G7

walk in a daze now, I nev- er go to shows at night, But just to mat-in-ees now.

Gm7 C Cm6 C9

I see the show and home I go.

poco rit.

Refrain (slowly, with warm expression)

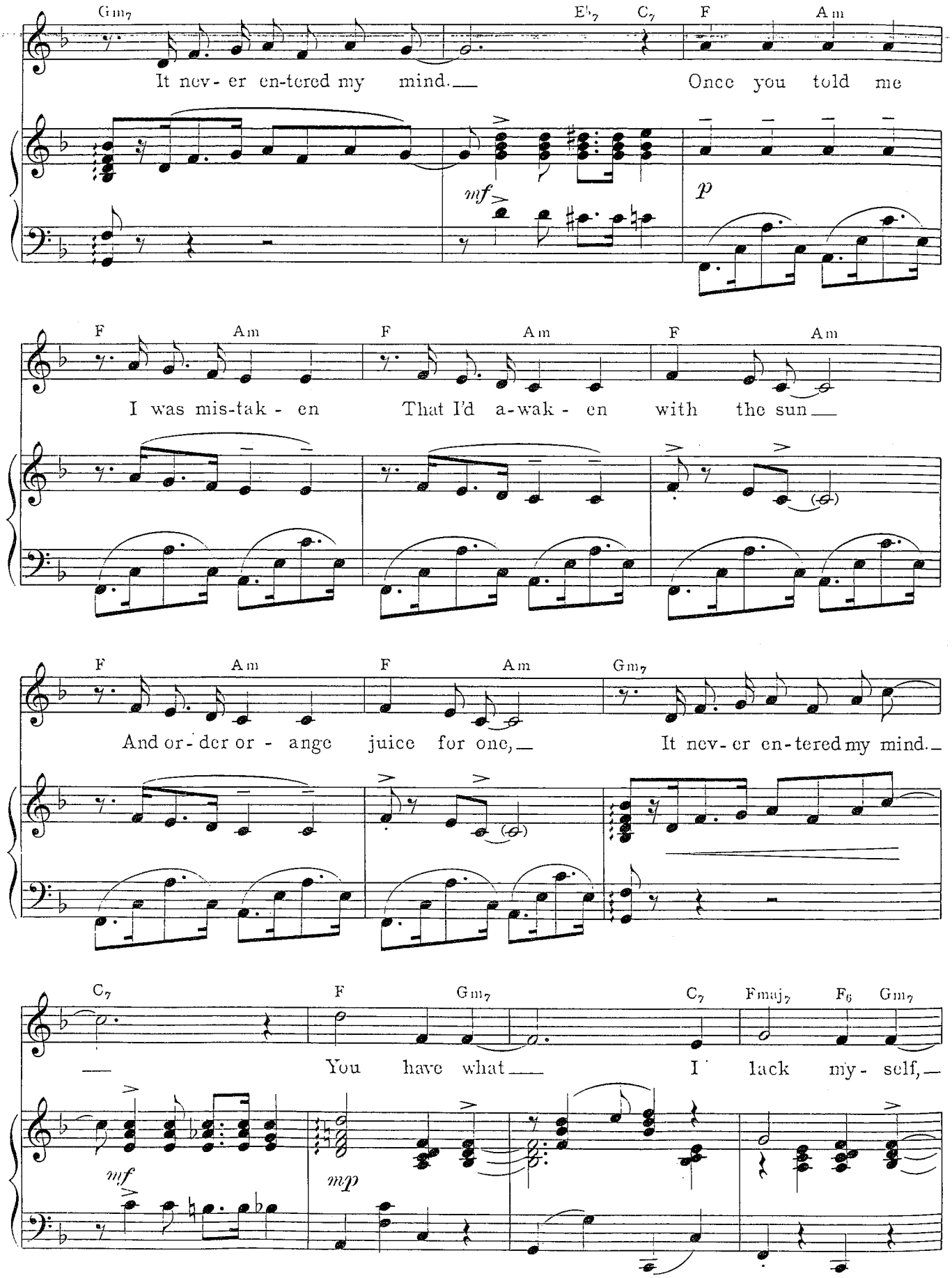
F Am F Am F Am

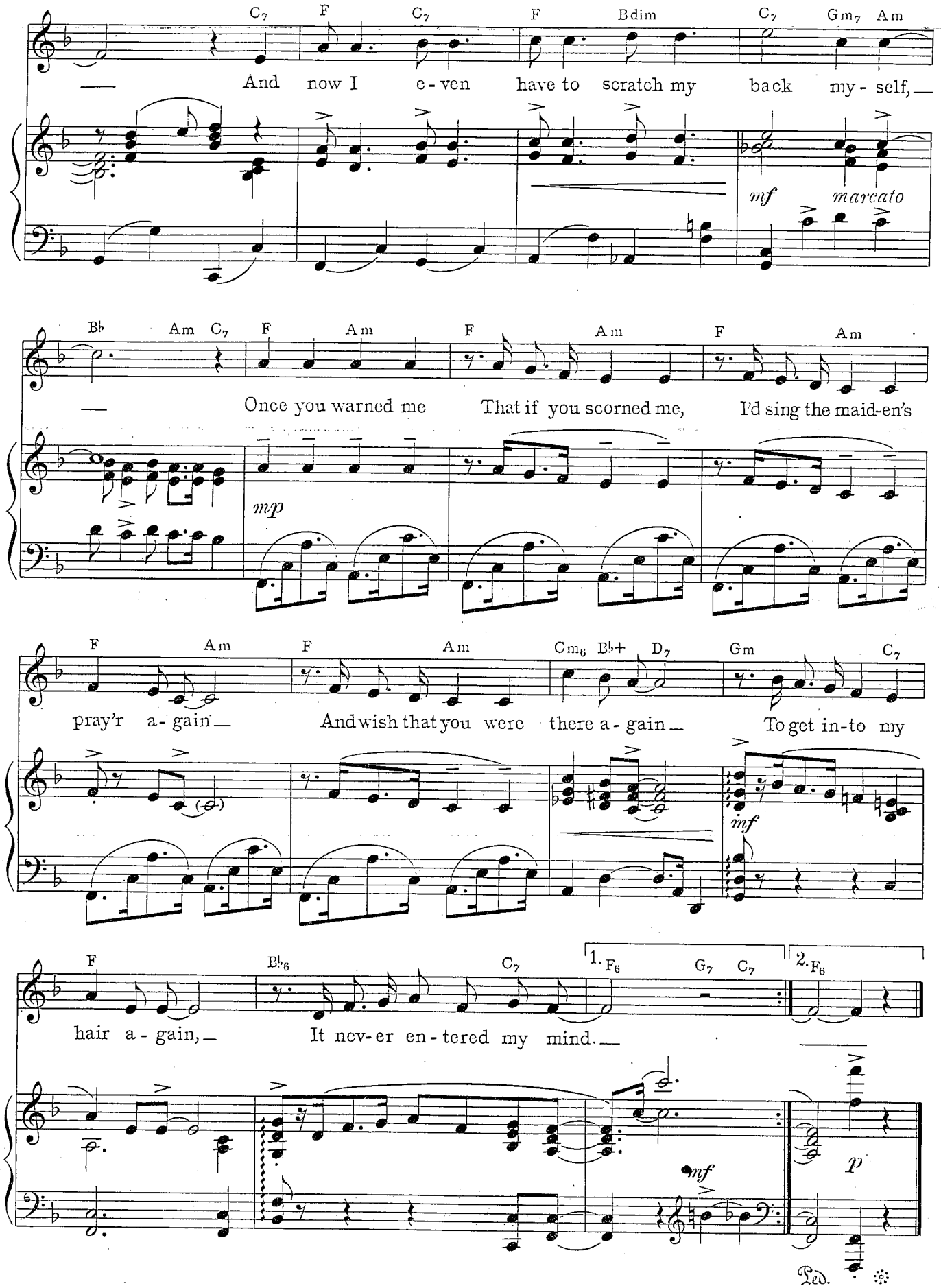
Once I laughed when I heard you say - ing That I'd be play- ing

p a tempo

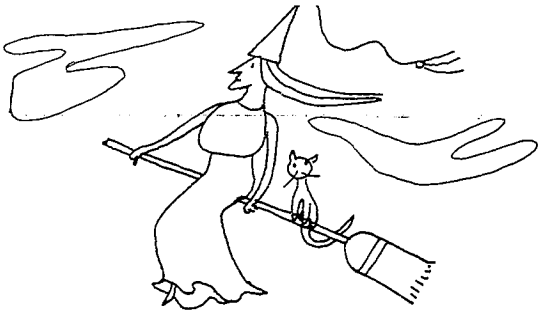
F Am F Am F Am

sol - i - taire, Un-eas-y in my eas - y chair.


Gm7 Eb7 C7 F Am
It nev- er en-tered my mind. Once you told me
mf
p
F Am F Am F Am
I was mis-tak - en That I'd a-wak - en with the sun
F Am F Am Gm7
And or- der or - ange juice for one, It nev- er en-tered my mind.
C7 F Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7
You have what I lack my- self,
mf
mp


C7 F C7 F Bdim C7 Gm7 Am
And now I e-ven have to scratch my back my-self,
mf marcato
Bb Am C7 F Am F Am F Am
Once you warned me That if you scorned me, I'd sing the maid-en's
mp
F Am F Am Cm6 Bb+ D7 Gm C7
pray'r a-gain And wish that you were there a-gain To get in-to my
mf
F Bb6 C7 1. F6 G7 C7 2. F6
hair a-gain, It nev-er en-tered my mind.
mf
p
Ped.

Bewitched



Moderately

mf *poco rit.*

(not fast)

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 A7(b9)

He's a fool and don't I know it, But a fool can have his charms;

p a tempo

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6

I'm in love and don't I show it, Like a babe in arms.

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7 C A7(b9)

Love's the same old sad sen - sa - tion, Late - ly I've not slept a wink,

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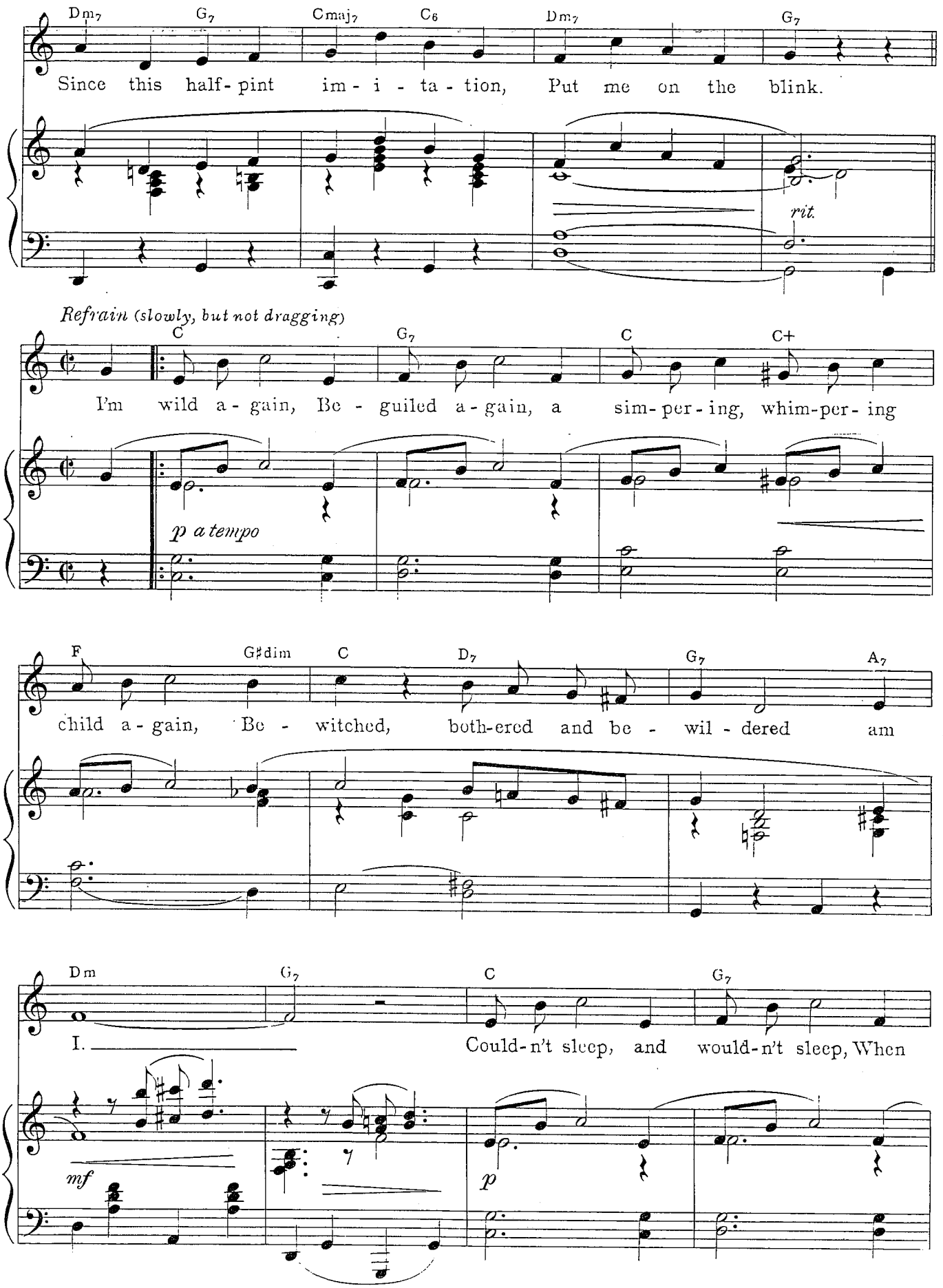
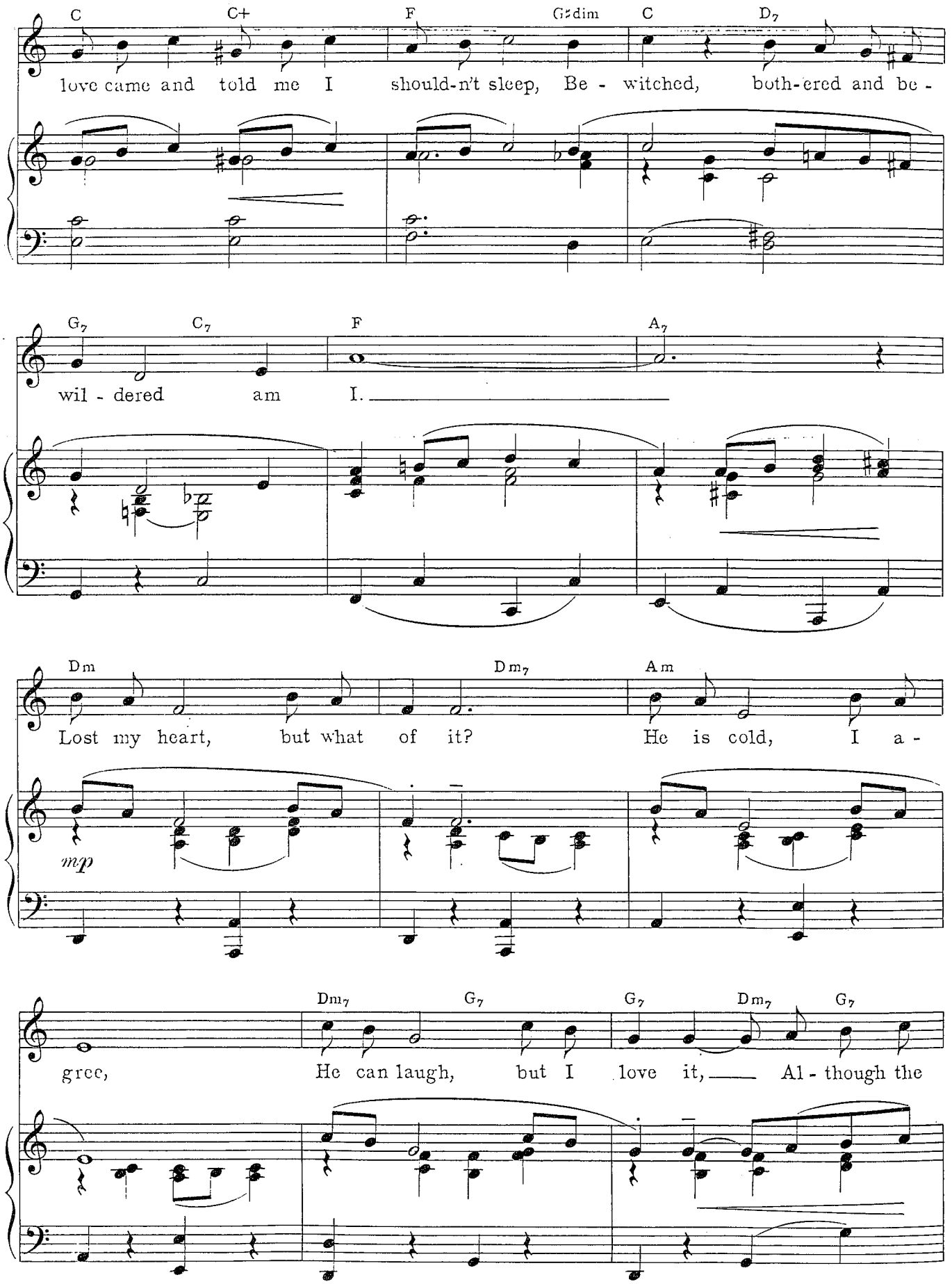

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Dm7 G7
Since this half-pint im-i-ta-tion, Put me on the blink.
rit.
Refrain (slowly, but not dragging)
C G7 C C+
I'm wild a-gain, Be-guiled a-gain, a sim-per-ing, whim-per-ing
p a tempo
F G♯dim C D7 G7 A7
child a-gain, Be-witched, both-ered and be-wil-dered am
Dm G7 C G7
I. Could-n't sleep, and would-n't sleep, When
mf
p


C C+ F G♯dim C D7
love came and told me I should-n't sleep, Be - witched, both-ered and be -
G7 C7 F A7
wil - dered am I.
Dm Dm7 Am
Lost my heart, but what of it? He is cold, I a -
mp
Dm7 G7 G7 Dm7 G7
gree, He can laugh, but I love it, Al - though the

Em7 F♯dim Dm7 G7 C G7

laugh's on me. I'll sing to him, each spring to him, And

mf *p*

C C+ F G♯dim C D7

long for the day when I'll cling to him, Be - witched, both-ered and be -

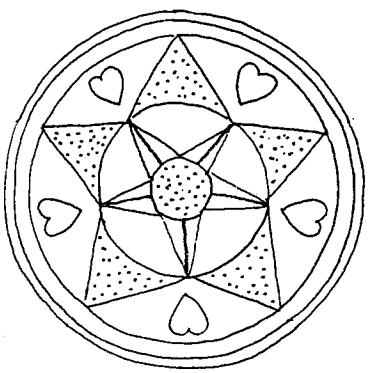
Dm G7 1. C Am Dm7 G7

wil - dered am I. I'm

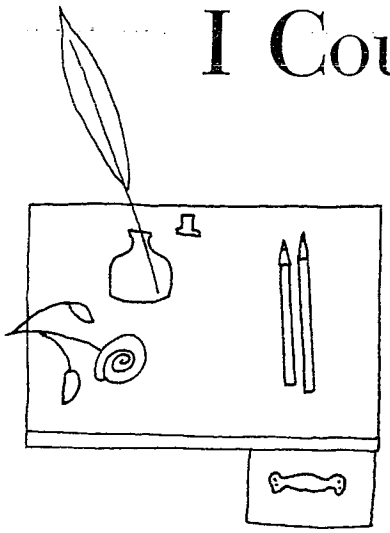
2. C F C

I.

sf



I Could Write a Book



Moderately

mf *poco rit.*

G Gmaj7 G7 C Cm G A7 D7

A B C D E F G I nev- er learned to spell, at least not

p a tempo

G(c) G Dm G G Gmaj7 G7 C

well. One, two, three, four, five, six sev- en, I

Cm G A7 D7 G(c) G Dm G

nev- er learned to count a great a - mount.

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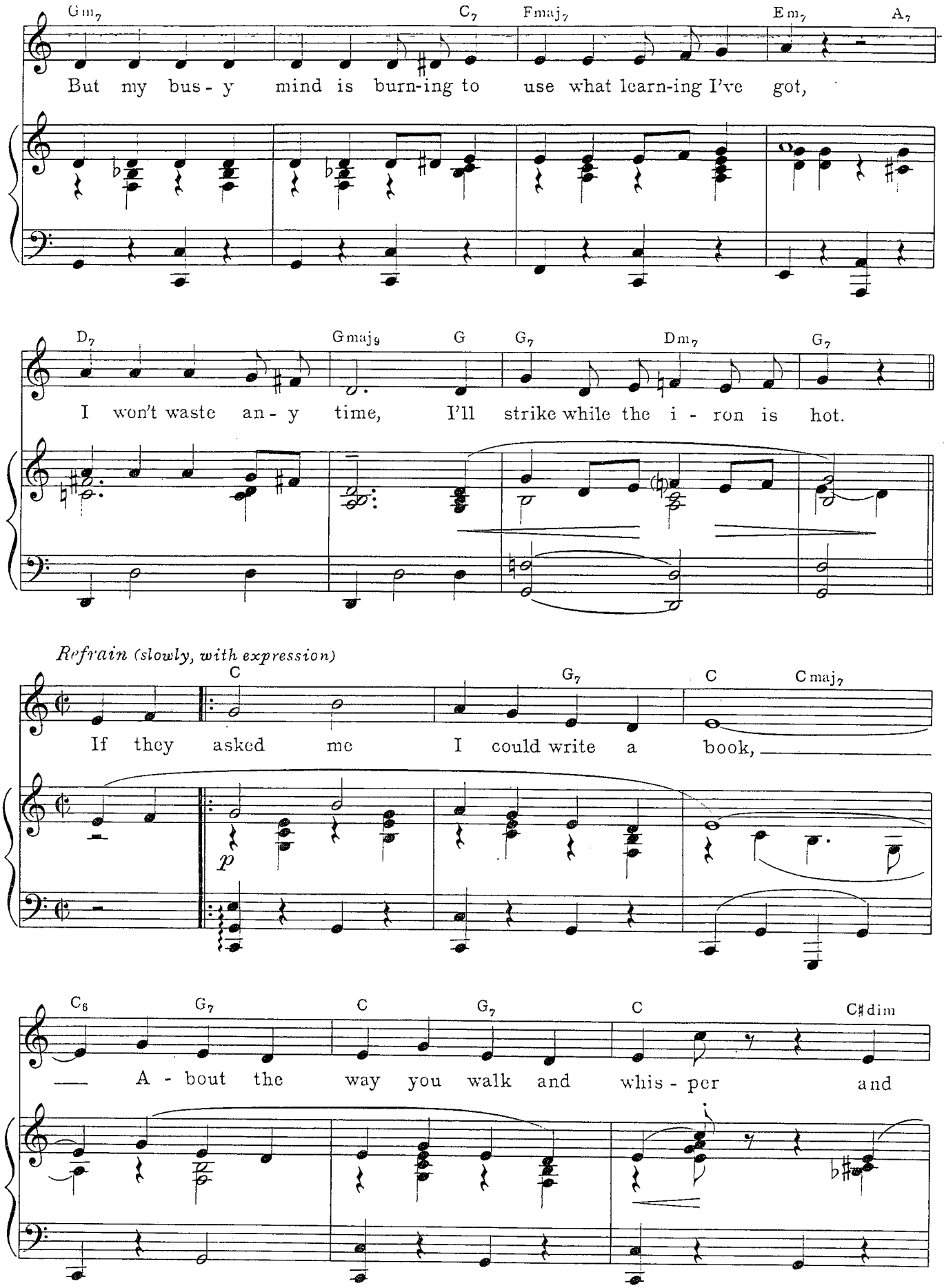
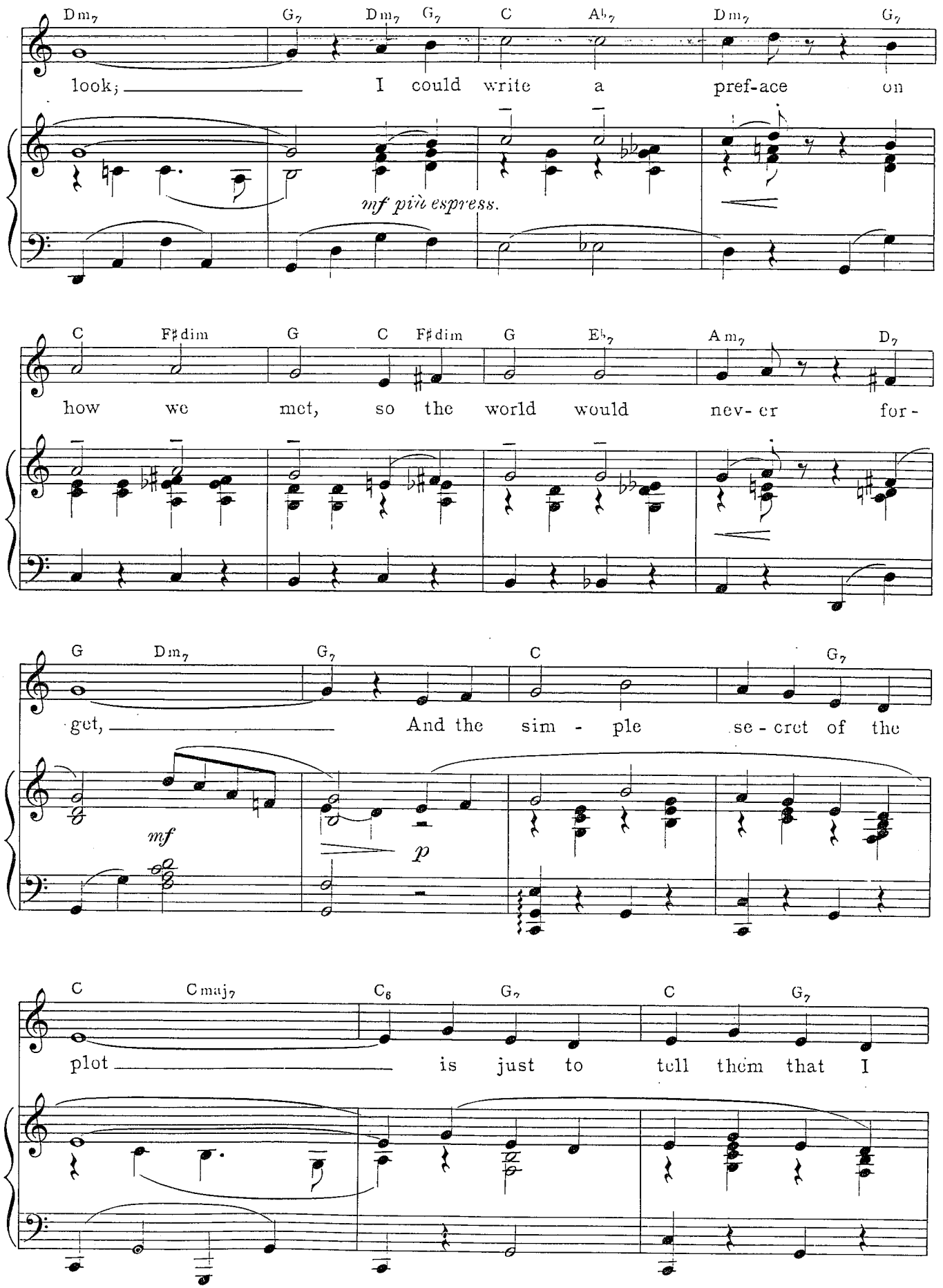

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 Em7 A7
But my bus - y mind is burn-ing to use what learn-ing I've got,
D7 Gmaj9 G G7 Dm7 G7
I won't waste an - y time, I'll strike while the i - ron is hot.
Refrain (slowly, with expression)
C G7 C Cmaj7
If they asked me I could write a book,
p
C6 G7 C G7 C C♯dim
A - bout the way you walk and whis - per and


Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Ab7 Dm7 G7
look; I could write a pref-ace on
mf più espress.
C F♯dim G C F♯dim G Eb7 Am7 D7
how we met, so the world would nev- er for-
G Dm7 G7 C G7
get, And the sim - ple se - cret of the
mf
p
C Cmaj7 C6 G7 C G7
plot is just to tell them that I

C C♯dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

love you a lot, Then the

più espress.

C A♭7 Dm7 G7 Gm7 C7

world dis - - cov - ers as my book

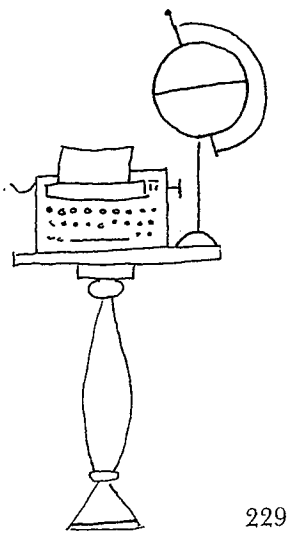
F Dm C C+ Dm7 G7

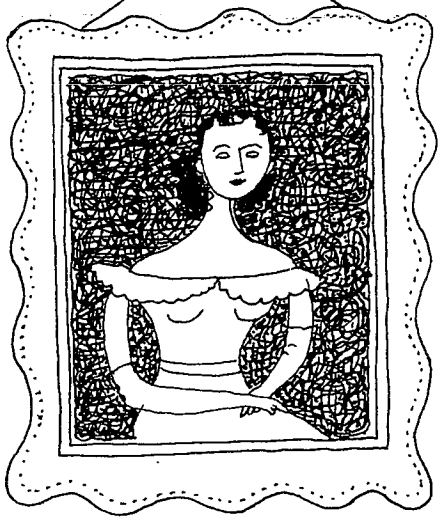
ends, How to make two lov - ers of

1. C Dm7 G7 2. C F C

friends. If they friends.

mf





Wait Till You See Her

Moderate waltz tempo

mf

smoothly

Eb Ebm Bb7(b5) Bb

My friends who knew me, Nev - er would know me,

p

Eb Ebm Bb7(b5) Bb Bb+

They'd look right through me, A - bove and be - low me and

Eb Ebmaj7 Fm7 Bb7

ask "who's that man? Who is that man?

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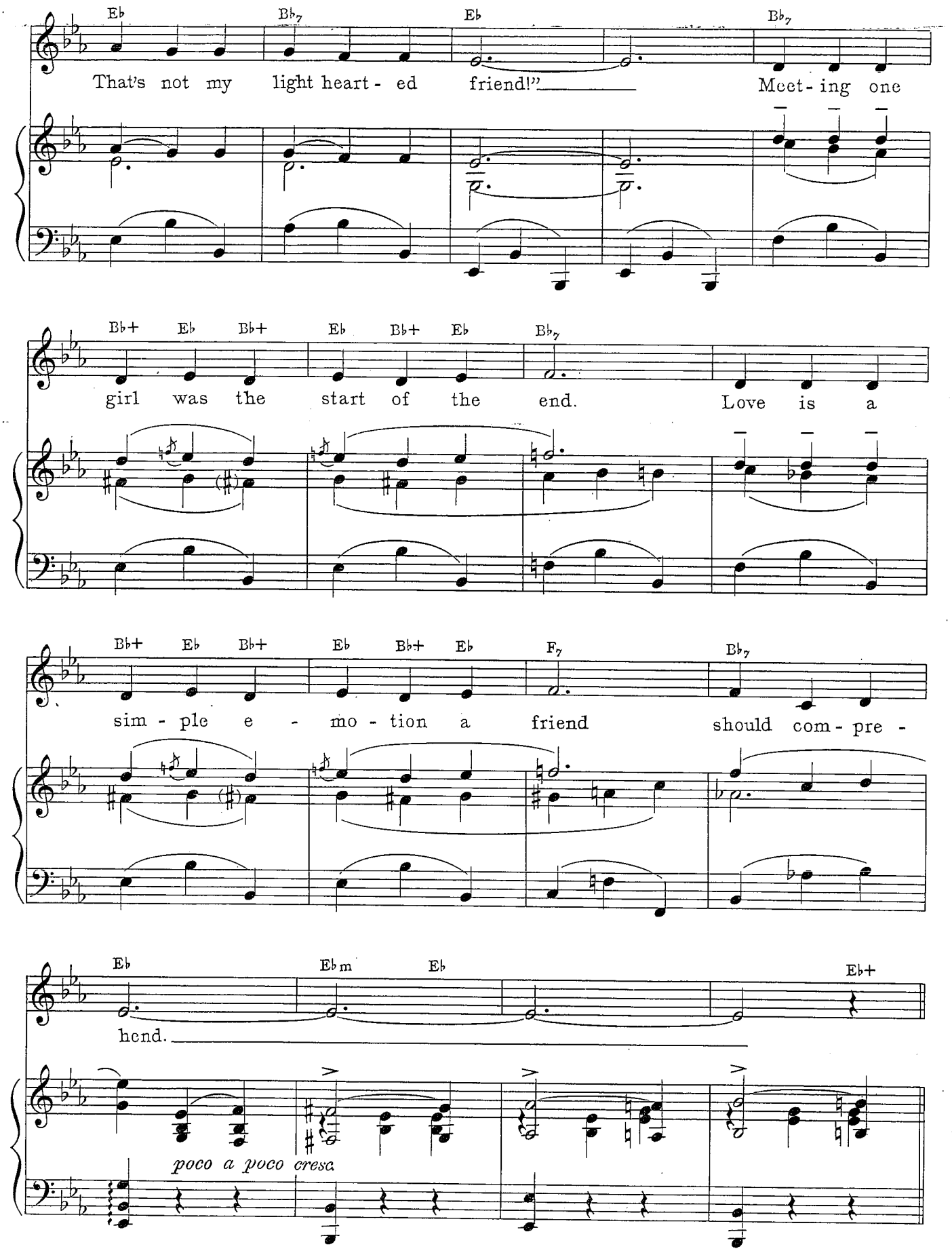
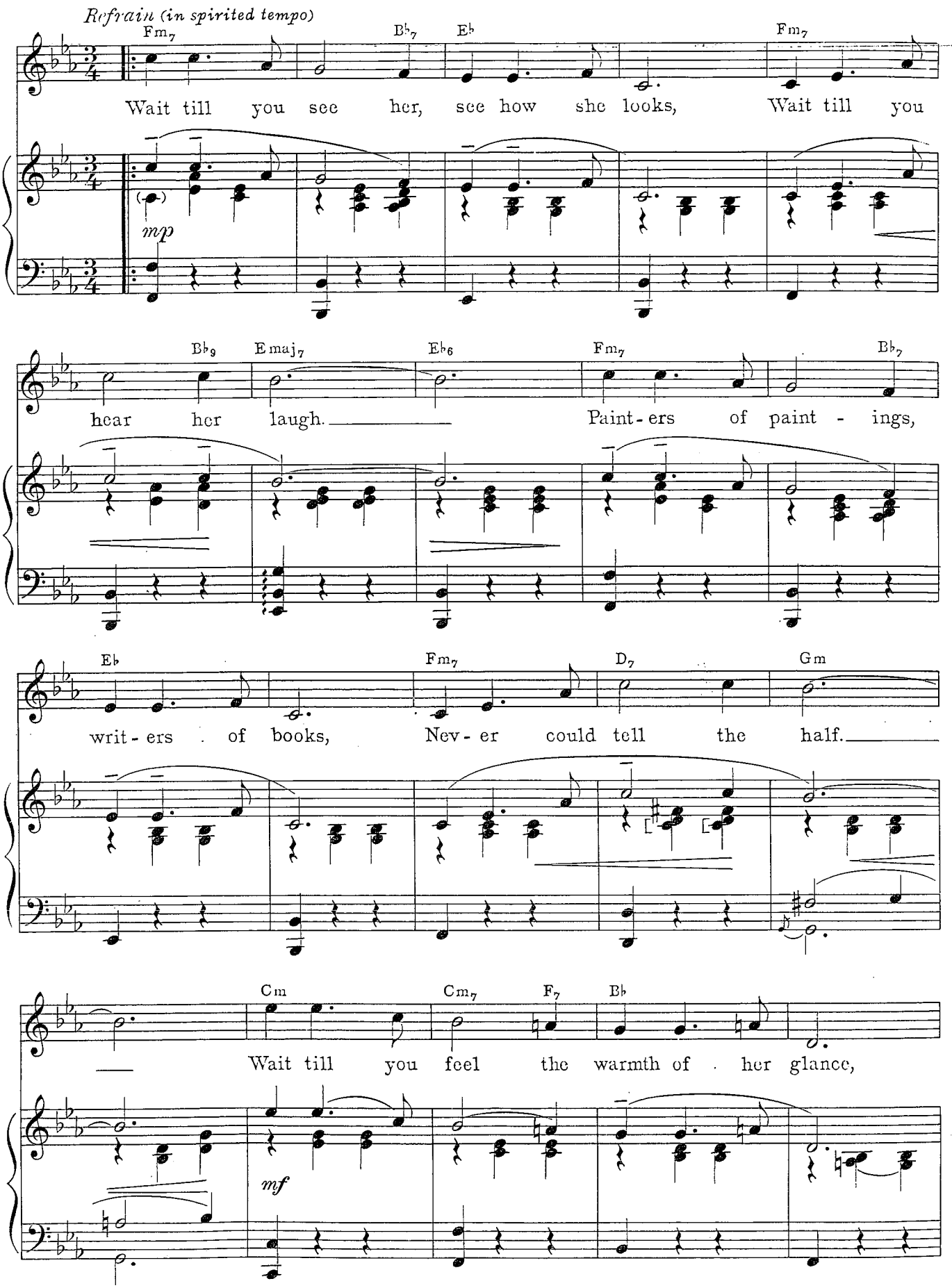

Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7
That's not my light heart - ed friend!" Meet - ing one
Bb+ Eb Bb+ Eb Bb+ Eb Bb7
girl was the start of the end. Love is a
Bb+ Eb Bb+ Eb Bb+ Eb F7 Bb7
sim - ple e - mo - tion a friend should com - pre -
Eb Ebm Eb Eb+
hend.
poco a poco cresc.


Refrain (in spirited tempo)
Fm7 Bb7 Eb Fm7
Wait till you see her, see how she looks, Wait till you
mp
Bb9 Emaj7 Eb6 Fm7 Bb7
hear her laugh. Paint-ers of paint - ings,
Eb Fm7 D7 Gm
writ-ers of books, Nev-er could tell the half.
Cm Cm7 F7 Bb
Wait till you feel the warmth of her glance,
mf

Cm7 G7+(b9) C9(b5) C9 Fm7 Bb7

Pen-sive and sweet and wise. All of it love - ly;

mp

Cm Gm C9 F9 Fm G7

All of it thrill-ing; I'll nev - er be will-ing to free her,

cresc. *f*

Ebm F7 E7 Eb7 Fm7 Bb7

When you see her, You won't be - lieve your

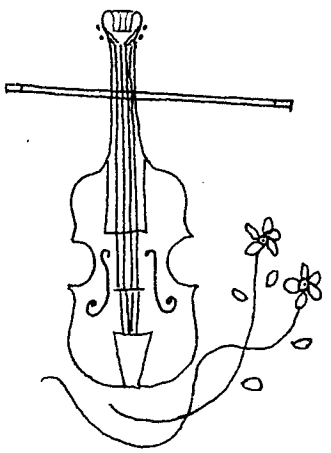
rit.

1 Eb 2 Eb

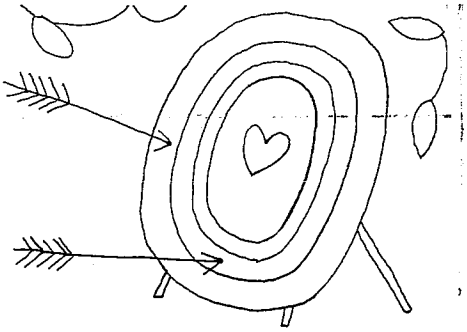
eyes. eyes.

a tempo *rall.* *f*

Ped. * Ped. *



Nobody's Heart



Leisurely

mf

poco rit.

Refrain (slowly, with expression)

F G9 C7 F Bb F F+ Gm7 C7

No-bod-y's heart be - longs to me, Heigh - ho! Who cares?

p a tempo

F G9 C7 F Bb F F+ Dm G9 F

No-bod-y writes his songs to me, No___ one be - longs to me, That's the

Gm7 C7 F Fm Db Bb7

least of my cares. I may be sad at times, And dis-in-

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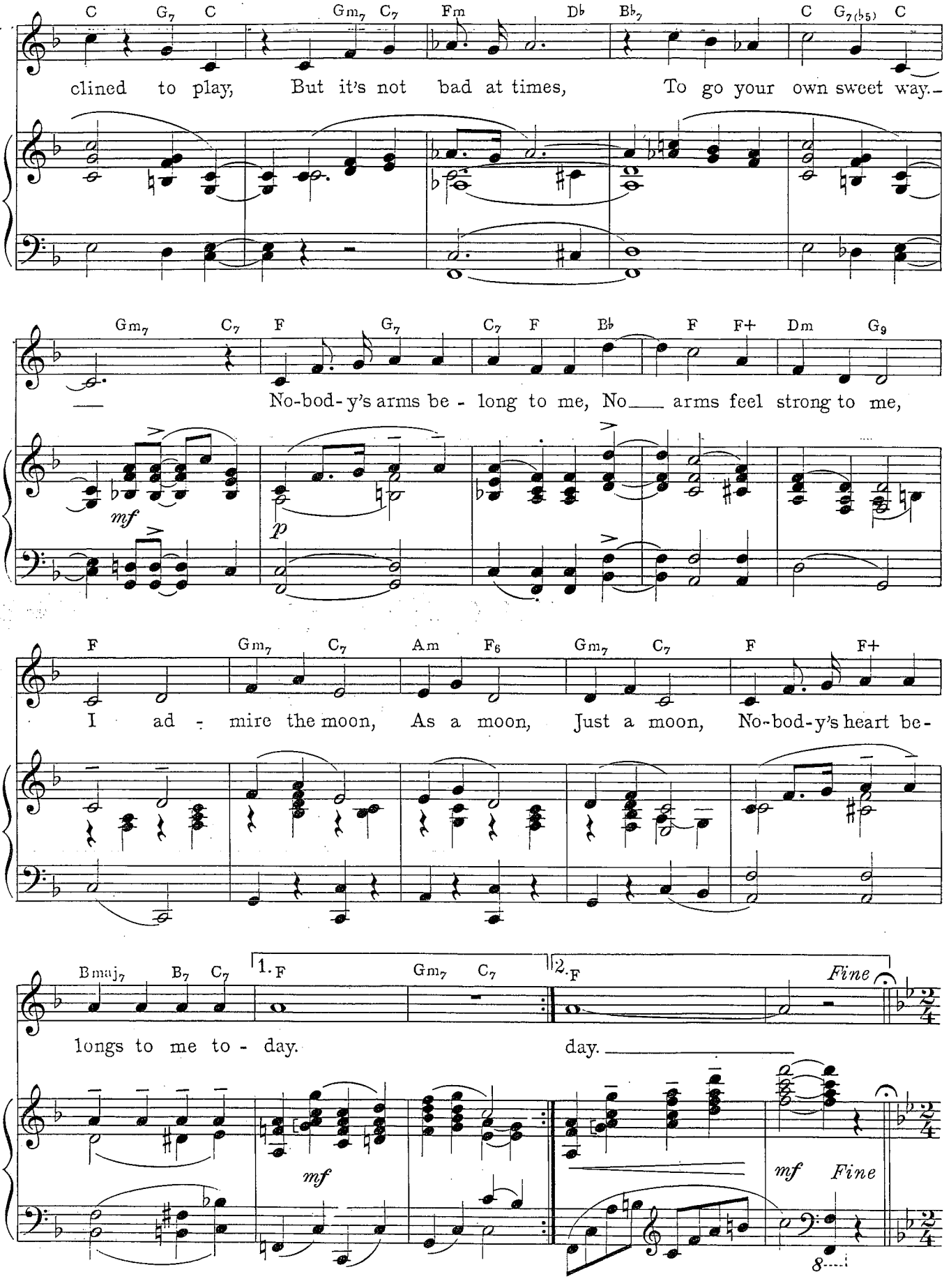

C G7 C Gm7 C7 Fm Db Bb7 C G7(b5) C
clined to play, But it's not bad at times, To go your own sweet way.
Gm7 C7 F G7 C7 F Bb F F+ Dm G9
No-bod-y's arms be - long to me, No arms feel strong to me,
mf
p
F Gm7 C7 Am F6 Gm7 C7 F F+
I ad - mire the moon, As a moon, Just a moon, No-bod-y's heart be-
Bmaj7 B7 C7 1. F Gm7 C7 2. F Fine
longs to me to - day. day.
mf
mf Fine

Trio (much faster)

Bb Eb

Ride Am - a - zon ride.

mp

F7 Cm7 Abm6 F7 Bbm Bb Bb(Eb) Bb

Hunt your stags and bears.

Eb

Take life in its stride.

F7 F7+ Bbmaj9 Bb Bbmaj7 Bb6

Heigh - ho! Who cares?

rit.

a tempo

D G

Go hunt - ing with pride,

A9 Em7 Cm6 A7 Dm D D(G) D

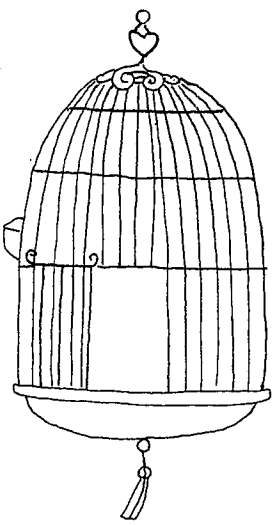
Track bears to their lairs.

B♭ Gm6

Ride, Am - a - zon ride!

A7+ A7 D7(♭9) D7 G7+5 G7 C7(♭9) C7

Heigh-ho, Who cares?

Dal ♯ al Fine

rit.